

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1846.

[SIXPENCE. WITH SUPPLEMENT GRATIS.]

## AMERICA AND MEXICO.



PEACE is again endangered on the other side the Atlantic; but it is one thing to contemplate war as a possibility, or even to talk of it, as desirable for the purpose of exhibiting national prowess, and quite another matter to be actually plunged into it. It is one of a large class of human affairs that show brightest at a distance. Then the glitter hides all that is repulsive, all that comes out with such terrible distinctness on a nearer examination. The cost, present and prospective, begins then to take a definite shape; the merest glance into that vortex which draws down million after million of pounds, or dollars—as if gold and silver, the precious things of the earth, were mere “bubbles as the water hath”—is enough to give pause to the most quarrelsome of nations. We hope the examples of France and England will be viewed by younger nations rather as things to avoid than to imitate; both countries have incurred an enormous debt, to pay the interest of which the industry of all future generations is mortgaged, life being made more difficult to each individual; deep-rooted hatreds and jealousies, poorly balanced by memories of what are called national triumphs, remain to both, always active and always perilling that state of peace which the most moderate and enlightened men of each feel to be their truest advantage. One war poisons the hearts of men for ages. Next to lightly engaging in it, lightly to speak

of it seems to us not only a national error, but almost a national crime.

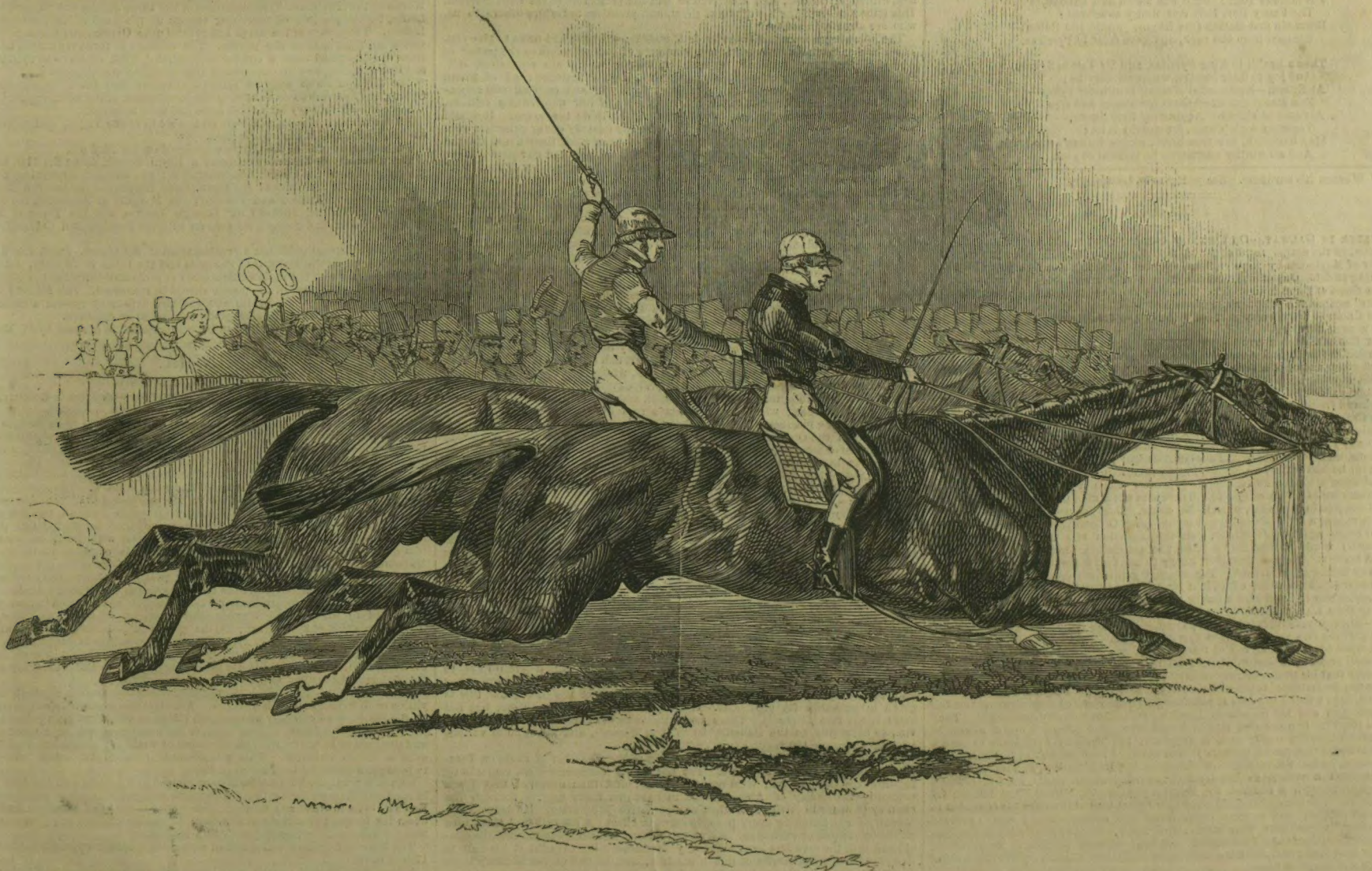
Of this deplorable error it is impossible to acquit a large and influential section of the American people. War with England has, for a long time past, been spoken of as if it were a thing of the lightest and most trivial character; that cloud has blown over for the present, yet the mischief it has done in the commercial community can hardly be estimated. But the War party must, it seems, exhibit their disposition to quarrel in some direction, and at this moment the United States are engaged in hostilities with the Republic of Mexico.

If actual experience of how expensive war is, even on a small scale, should indispose the Americans to engage in it on a large one, the pending conflict may not be without its uses. The Northern Republic can gain nothing from it but an accession of Southern territory, which, while Texas is, as yet, unpeopled, would be but a superfluous appendage to her immense possessions. Future ages may see the Anglo-Saxon race ruling the dominions of the once haughty Spaniard; history has furnished events stranger and more improbable than future Jacksons and Polks sitting on the throne of the Montezumas; nay, we believe that the tendency of human events is in a direction that will lead the world to some such result. But the time is scarcely yet come. Degenerated as the Spanish character may be, it has still energy enough to keep its own, if not to make the wisest use of it. All that misgovernment can effect to ruin a state, and render the finest natural resources valueless, has been done in Mexico. Revolutions without number, presenting every phase and degree of change, except change for the better, have made men indifferent to everything; and, with an unsettled Government, a bankrupt treasury, a disorderly army, and not even the shadow of a fleet, a war would

seem to present to Mexico the last thing wanted to ensure her ruin.

But the name and forms of state and empire last longer than the more solid qualities of wealth and strength. Mexico has no navy, but she can summon one into existence by a word—one that is always built, armed, and manned, for any purpose, however desperate, and that asks no pay from the state it serves, requiring nothing but license to plunder the enemies of those who employ it. The buccaneering spirit is as active now as in the days when there was no peace between the subjects of European states “beyond the Line.” The prospect of gain held out by the great commerce of America to those who may be “let slip” upon it, would cover the Atlantic with legalised pirates, and put in action an amount of desperate ruffianism, the mischievous consequences of which would be felt by every trading nation, though the United States would suffer the most. Reprisals of the same kind could not be made, for Mexico has little or no trade; in fact, the very superiority of the Northern Republic in external wealth would render it liable to the deepest injury. Mexico is in that very happy and independent position enjoyed by those who “have nothing to lose.”

On the other hand, an invasion and conquest of any very considerable part of the Mexican territory by a United States army is scarcely within the possibilities. The nature of the country on the northern frontier of Mexico renders military operations excessively difficult; large bodies of men cannot be moved, even when unopposed, without many preparations; effective warfare is something more than a hunting excursion; and unless the whole male population of the States is seized with that universal martial enthusiasm which converted the France of the Revolution into a nation of soldiers, we do not see how a great army is to be raised. The despotic states of Europe can compel every man



“PYRRHUS THE FIRST” AND “SIR TATTON SYKES” CONTENDING FOR THE DERBY STAKES AT EPSOM.—DRAWN BY J. F. HERRING, SEN.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



to march forth and fight; they have all, in the unsparing conscription, an instrument unknown to Constitutional Governments. In these last, the national enthusiasm is trusted to resist invasion; but, in ordinary times, or for an aggressive war, the soldier must be hired and paid like other labourers. Let our own annual estimates speak as to the cost of an army, and let the Americans ask themselves if they are prepared to pay the expense of such a body, or to raise money on credit in order to do it. One of the two they must be prepared for: if the nation at large is so smitten with warlike enthusiasm as to be ready to rush southward, rifle in hand, to engage in as many campaigns as may be required in the *Terra caliente*, as the French army rushed to the frontiers in defence of the Republic in 1794, well and good. The States may then wage war on the strength of that impulse. But if this is not the case, there is nothing for it, save the plan of the "Old Country"—to enlist men and pay them: this costs money, and necessitates either very heavy present taxes, or loans, by which last expedient the burden is not lessened, but distributed over future generations, equally crippling the strength of the nation. With the known temper of large bodies of the American people on the subject of taxation, we apprehend a difficulty in the matter.

It is an absolute blessing to mankind that the nations of Europe have found out a better investment for capital than gunpowder. England and France will want all their gold for a generation to come, to make their railways; they have none to spare even for loans on the "best security." The most promising of silver mines in Potosi would find its shares at a discount: we doubt if a war loan required by the United States would be proposed with much better prospects. We say nothing here of the chance of "repudiation," which rises dim and doubtful in the distance—an additional element of uncertainty. How America can carry on an external war, is yet a problem: we wish she would leave the solution unattempted, for we have found it on all occasions, and with all results, disastrous. Her War of Independence was defensive, one in which we were exposed to the disadvantages arising from distance and local circumstances, which she is going to encounter, in some respects, in an aggravated form, in Mexico. There America had a resource in the sense of patriotism and a stirring cause—worth many armies. In an aggressive war, these fail. Perhaps Mexico may be destined to furnish the Americans one of those dear lessons of which England has had so many—not without salutary effects.

#### "PYRRHUS THE FIRST," AND "SIR TATTON SYKES."

We are now enabled to fulfil our promise to the reader, and something more—in portraits of the Winner and the Second Horse, in the race for the Derby Stakes, on Wednesday week, both from the pencil of Mr. J. F. Herring, sen., Animal Painter to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent.

**PYRRHUS THE FIRST** is a first-class race-horse, of golden chestnut colour, with marks of white on his hind legs, and a blaze on his face; fine blood head and light neck; deep shoulders; muscular thighs, and hocks well let down; height, 15 hands 3 inches. He had only appeared in public once previous to the Derby—for the Newmarket Stakes, at the First Spring Meeting, where he won cleverly. **PYRRHUS** is the property of Mr. John Gully.

His contest with "Sir Tatton Sykes," which Mr. Herring has so faithfully depicted upon our front page, shall be narrated in verse of the "quadrupedant" measure.—

When Pyrrhus the First came the last to the war\*  
Which rattled so long round the ramparts of Troy,  
They all look'd upon him as though he were far  
Inferior to Paris, or such Fancy Boy.  
The sequel soon proved they were in the wrong box,  
The Son of the "Light footed" 't open'd their eyes;  
And Priam discovered that all his young cocks  
Were *impares grassu* to bear off the prize—

When Pyrrhus the Second stood up against Rome  
(The Corso was but in its infancy yet),  
The knowing ones told the young blood to go home,  
For the Romulus breed was all Italy's pet.  
The King of Epirus knew what he was at,  
And beat his opponent almost unto loathing.  
At last he was second—but what about that?  
'Twas "Cæsar aut nullus"—a neck or else nothing.

And now at the Derby a Pyrrhus is found  
(Bright well may the Gully be proud as the owner),  
Which match'd against prime ones, still beat them all round,  
And flung back "the chaff" on its liberal donor.  
The famous Tom Tulloch was blown as a bullock,  
The Fancy Boy, Peri colt, flimsy as scurrius;  
Brocardo and Hatton (the Rhyme would add Raton)  
Escaped from the ruck, and gave élat to Pyrrhus.

Then a health to King Pyrrhus, and Sir Tatton Sykes,  
And joy to their owners, wherever they be;  
At Epsom—Newmarket—among Doncaster Tykes—  
Few steeds can excel them for beauty and free  
Action and vigour. Again may they figure,  
Together with "Cardo, for worthy is he;  
May Shubrick, that true brick, escape Epsom's *pue-brick*,  
And all worthy sportsmen be brimful of glee.

\* Whence his surname. See pedigree in Lempriere. † Achilles.

#### IRELAND.

**MURDER IN GALWAY.**—On Thursday evening (last week) a poor man named Mannion, in the employment of Sir M. D. Bellew, was waylaid on his return from the fair of Moylough by three ruffians, who beat him so severely that he died the following night. One of the ruffians named M'Gee was arrested by the police after a chase of three hours. The Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against the prisoner and his two companions.

**THE CROPS.**—From every part of Ireland the intelligence of the state of the crops is most cheering.

**THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.**—Mr. Smith O'Brien was the subject of prominent discussion at the Repeal Association, on Monday. Mr. O'Connell intimated that he had given notice of a motion for that day, "That the Association should take into its consideration the best method of conveying an expression of national gratitude to William Smith O'Brien." (Great applause.) He (Mr. O'Connell) and his beloved friend stood before the public in different positions; he was a member of the Catholic Association, and was all his life a political agitator for his religion and his country, but Smith O'Brien was for years in opposition to him, and eventually joined him in his struggles for national liberty, pending the state prosecutions, and at the moment of the most danger; and the proof of his sincerity was, that he had suffered a severe imprisonment for adhering to the principles he had since professed and acted on. (Cheers.) Such a man, he need not say, was deserving of a vote of thanks. There was not a man in the community that would not join in it. (Hear, hear.) No doubt, it had been said by their enemies that there was a split in the Repeal camp—that O'Connell was against O'Brien, and O'Brien against O'Connell; but the assertion was untrue, and he (Mr. O'Connell) would rather retire from the association, than that Smith O'Brien should leave it. He was, however, happy to say that there was no fear of such a calamity falling upon Ireland. The learned gentleman concluded by reading a series of resolutions, to the effect that Mr. O'Brien should be entertained at a public banquet shortly, and that a public procession should escort him into Dublin on his way from Limerick, and moved their adoption, which was passed by acclamation.—Another resolution was then passed, requesting Mr. O'Brien to accept the amount of the fees paid by him to the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Commons, upon his liberation, out of the funds of the association; after which, Mr. O'Connell praised the Government for what it had done towards Ireland; but said he was sorry that his praise of the Ministry could not extend to all the Government measures; for instance, to the odious Coercion Bill, brought in by that excoomb, Lord Lincoln, who wanted to make it permanent. (Groans.) The opposition to that bill brought him and his friends to London, when they morally defeated it. They would continue to oppose it; and he hoped every Irish member would attend in his seat on that day week, and, if they did, the Ministry were likely to have a division about Christmas. (Cheers.) The spirit of Irishism was abroad. A short time since, he had the pleasure of dining at the Irish Society, and he was happy to see such a change in the feelings towards Ireland. (Hear, hear.) It was a change he hoped would mark the English people—the Ministry had felt it; for already the Government had obtained three good bills to improve the condition of the Irish people; one to give them jesses and compensation; one to prevent ejectments when there were leases; and, lastly, one to exempt such leases from stamp duty. (Cheers.) This change had been effected by what? By agitation, and by that Hall; and, with the blessing of God, they would agitate until Ireland was, as she ought to be—

Great, glorious, and free;  
First flower of the earth, and first gem of the sea. (Cheers.)

At three o'clock the rent was announced to be £355, and the meeting adjourned to Monday next.

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

##### PARISIANA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

Between assertions and counter assertions of Ministers, Diplomats, and of the English and French journals, the visit of the King of the French to London may appear to be in "a doubtful state of doubtful doubts." However, what I can positively assure is that the highest denizens of the French Court speak here of the momentous journey as confidently as Sir Robert Peel and her Majesty Queen Victoria herself have previously done in England. The aspect of affairs is so favourable to Government, the majority that has defeated M. Thiers' attack upon the King and Government is so much larger than was expected, that the approaching elections no longer appear an insurmountable obstacle, although a thousand circumstances may occur, of course, to prevent the project being realised. I have laid more stress on this subject, as it excites as much sensation here amongst the English residents as amongst the French themselves; and, whether viewed as regards international amity, or with respect to the impulse it will give to the pleasures and the trades of London, it is, unquestionably, of the highest interest. At the very moment I am writing these words I received a note from the highest source, mentioning to me the names of certain official persons who have received the promise of accompanying his Majesty.

In the meantime, Ibrahim Pacha, our most recent lion, is departing for England. His bearing, on the whole, has astonished the French. The Turks, like the Indian chiefs across the American border, pride themselves on appearing indifferent to everything that has been calculated to astonish them. Whilst courteous and dignified, his cool, impassive manner has astonished the volatile natives. After the last grand review, when 25,000 soldiers and 200,000 inhabitants of Paris had been poured out before him, into the Champ de Mars, his cool observation to one of his neighbours was highly characteristic of the man and the Asiatic General—of his clever, ambitious race, and of his country; whilst to the madder spirits amongst us French it was particularly galling: "I wonder that, with such material, nothing should be done," was his laconic observation. The wags of Paris are disputing their wit on the subject of Ibrahim's last visit of curiosity, which was to the Observatory, where the great politician, and still greater astronomer, Arago, through his great telescope, showed him the moon, and with a *mal-à-propos* extraordinary—for it had not filled its horns—it was the crescent ruling in the sky. The Pacha is stated to have said that he should like to see the moon a few days later, when its horns were gone, and it was more the shape of a cannon-ball.

The Chamber of Deputies, in their last vote of upwards of £60,000 to support the drama, have endeavoured, by upholding through their pecuniary aid the two most exalted theatres of France, to resist the torrent of corruption as regards the stage. I think that the newspapers will soon reform themselves through necessity. Few of the largest of those on the present system pay their expenses. They have dropped their prices immensely; increased their diameters; and some, like the *Constitutionnel*, within the course of the year, undertake to supply you with a library of original novels, illustrated stories, almanacks, special records of every branch of social knowledge, besides the whole type of new plays, &c. The "*de omnibus rebus, et de quibusdam aliis*" was never attempted on so bold a scale of utter impossibility.

The weather in Paris has created an overflow of gaiety in the whole population, who throng to every suburban amusement—from the Hippodrome, with its thousands of eager gazers at the fictive races of Olympian and modern racers, to the votaries of the blind god at Ranelagh, and those of Terpsichore at the *Château Rouge*.

##### FRANCE.

The Paris papers this week contain very exciting accounts of the massacre of three hundred French prisoners, by the Arabs, in retaliation, probably, for the Dahara atrocity. This account created an extraordinary sensation in Paris, and its authenticity was at first doubted, but subsequent letters appear to confirm it. The details are given in the following letter published by the French *Algérienne*, of the 23rd of May:—

"The master of a small sailing vessel, which left Djemmaâ-Ghazaouat on the 9th instant, has announced to us a horrible event—the massacre in the Deira of Abd-el-Kader of all the French prisoners!

"It appears that in the course of March last, Abd-el-Kader ordered Bou Hamdi to transfer to Mustapha Ben Tami the charge of the Deira, and to join him immediately with the Beni Amers. Although noised about in the south, as if it had been executed, the order never was, for the Beni Amers and Bou Hamdi refused to depart. The tribe, by the confession of the Kalifa himself, on the contrary, began with Bouzianne Oulid Chaoui, negotiations with a view to securing his assistance, in order to separate themselves from the Deira. It was agreed between them that the Beni Amers should not go beyond Tasa, that Bou Hamdi should act as mediator between the tribe and the Emir, and that he should return to the Deira, as Commander-in-Chief of the same. Bou Hamdi kept his word; but the Beni Amers breaking faith, departed for the westward, heedless of the Kalifa, who, dreading the consequences of his abortive intrigue, proceeded to rejoin Bouzianne Oulid Chaoui.

"It ensued from these events, which occurred in the latter end of April, that Mustapha Ben Tami, who had remained alone amongst the Hachems, and some emigrants from various tribes, and could not execute the Emir's order, received from his brother-in-law instructions to transport to the southward all the people that remained with him; whereupon he wrote to Abd-el-Kader, that, reduced as the Deira was to one-fourth of its numbers, he would be unable to resist any attempt on the part of the Moors to seize possession of the French prisoners, the custody and maintenance of whom was becoming daily more difficult.

"Abd-el-Kader returned for answer the barbarous order to put the prisoners to death, and that the execution of this order might be facilitated, the report was spread in the Deira that the Mussulman prisoners had been similarly treated in France. It is by such means as these that the agitators stimulate the ignorant and cruel hatred of the Arabs.

"There is not the least reason to doubt the execution of our unfortunate brothers in arms. We have seen the corpses of several. A few, who escaped death, fled, although pursued, and contrived to win the protection of the Beni Massem. This tribe has saved the life of one of them, and promises to restore others to us, who are already in safety."

The following is from the *Courrier de Marseilles*:—"I have had news to give you. The steamer from Oran reports the massacre of our prisoners in the power of Abd-el-Kader, three hundred in number, among whom are comprised MM. Coguard, Larrages, Thomas, officers supérieurs, Doctor Cabasse; all of whom supported their misfortunes with the greatest fortitude, and enabled and encouraged by the force of their example, the remainder of our unfortunate soldiers, captured in our various encounters with the Arabs, to do the same. It would appear that the tribes were encharged with the custody of our prisoners were divided in sentiments; one party was in favour of preserving their lives, and the other not. Unhappily, the latter party were in a majority, and our poor soldiers were butchered. After this, let the Paris papers praise the clemency of the Emir."

The *Sémaphore de Marseilles* of the 29th ult. publishes accounts from Algiers of the 25th, confirming the news of this frightful massacre. It appears that the defection of the Beni Amers, and the appointment of Mustapha Ben Tami, as successor of Bou Hamdi, had been the signal of violent dissensions, and of a general breaking up of the Deira. Bou Hamdi, with fifty families attached to his person, had placed himself under the protection of Bouzianne Oulid Chaoui, the Kalifa of Muley Abderrahman, thus overtly seceding from the cause of the Emir. The Hachems separated, after coming to blows. A considerable portion of them had declared, that, being tired of the wretched and perilous life they had led since their emigration, they were determined to make their peace with the French and return to Algeria. Mustapha Ben Tami had proceeded southwards with the most fanatic of that tribe to effect a junction with Abd-el-Kader, at El-Abiad. It was during that violent schism the French prisoners were massacred. Some of the Hachems wished to carry them with them, in order to secure to themselves a good reception from the French on their return, whilst the others were desirous to compromise the seceders, whom they regarded as traitors, and to gratify their fanatical hatred. General Cavagnac marched from Lalla Maghrina, on the 15th, in pursuit of Ben Tami, and in the expectation of rescuing some of the prisoners, who, having swam across the Moulouya, miraculously escaped from the massacre. Marshal Bugeaud, having brought to a close his operations in the Ourensenis, was expected at Algiers. The Duke d'Aumale reached Sour-Ghozlam, near Hamza, on the 19th, and was to continue some time longer in that quarter, to reduce to submission a number of tribes that had not yet been visited by the French.

The *Messenger* leaves no doubt of the authenticity of this sad account. That paper says:—"The Minister of War has received a despatch from Lieut.-General de Lamoricière, which unhappily confirms the sad news of the massacre of the French soldiers who were in the hands of Abd-el-Kader. The certainty of this sorrowful event has been acquired through a private of the 8th battalion of the Orleans Chasseurs, who succeeded in effecting his escape. This man, whose name is Rolland, was wounded and made prisoner on the 23rd September, 1845. He arrived at Lalla Maghrina on the 17th ult. It appears that the Deira was encamped about three leagues from the Molonia; the prisoners, 300 in number, had been placed in the midst of a camp of regular infantry, surrounded by high bush-work, with only two outlets. On the 27th of April, the French officers were withdrawn from the Deira, under the pretext of an invitation to be present at a *fête* at the Kalifa's. In the course of the night the prisoners were all assembled, and were a short time afterwards fired upon by the troops of Abd-el-Kader.

Rolland states that the troops of Abd-el-Kader showed a disposition to desert him, because the Moroccans would not sell any corn. They are never paid in money, but in paper-notes bearing the seal of the Emir, and this is given in exchange for provisions. It was taken in payment for a time, but has since fallen into discredit. There are little more than 100 tents at the Deira—viz., 40 belonging to the Hachems, 20 to Bou Hamdi, and about 50 to various tribes. There are 100 regular cavalry."

The massacre was brought under the notice of the Chamber of Peers on Tuesday by the Prince de la Moskowa. The noble Peer commenced his remarks by relating how the men had been made prisoners, and then observed that it was evidently the policy of Abd-el-Kader to have led them captive through the country in order to produce an effect on the native population. He blamed the Ministry for not making every possible effort to effect the liberation of these men either by ransom or exchange. As no negotiation had been entered into, he considered that the men had been absolutely sacrificed. He thought it his duty to denounce to the Chamber this line of conduct, and to call on the Ministry to do something for the safety of the officers who, it appeared from the recital just published, still survived.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs, said the Prince was quite misinformed as to the conduct of the Government in this affair. They were most anxious to procure the liberation of the prisoners, and overtures were even made on the sub-

ject. But Marshal Bugeaud and his officers, after a little time, became so convinced that the Emir was not serious in his negotiation, that the matter fell to the ground. The French Government had intimated to the Emperor of Morocco that the French prisoners were on his territory, and that this could not be permitted. The Government regretted most deeply the late disaster, but could not have prevented it.

In the Chamber of Deputies, during the debate on the Budget, M. Thiers made a long, laboured, and personal attack upon the Government, which was ably answered by M. Guizot. M. Billaut also made a strong attack upon the Government. He complained that the present Cabinet, though five years in office, had done nothing in favour of agriculture, commerce, or public improvement, and called on it to imitate the example given by England in her commercial reforms. He declared that no one now thought of war, and that the great question now was as to whether they should have a firm, active, and progressive Administration, or a stationary one. The Minister of the Interior replied, by pointing out the immense public works recently completed by the Government, and advertising to the state of the revenue, which never was more productive than at the present moment, and which was an infallible proof of the progress and prosperity of the country. M. Thiers afterwards addressed the Chamber, in reply to some remarks made by M. Guizot in his speech.

On this part of the debate the *Presse* says:—"The sole interest of the sitting was in the single combat between M. Thiers and M. Guizot. M. Thiers, being wounded by words which fell from the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and in which he fancied he recognised a feeble echo of attacks made upon him by the *Debate*, on the occasion of Lecomte's attempt upon the King, wished to protest against insinuations which he considered not only as personal, but against the freedom of speech in the tribune. If he had confined himself to expressing his indignation at a polemic into which his name was introduced, he would not have incurred the least blame, for the whole Chamber appeared to have but one opinion on the impropriety of these attacks. He, however, enlarged upon his famous maxim—the King reigns, but governs not.—M. Guizot succeeded him upon the same thesis, and obtained an immense success."

Ultimately, M. Odillon Barrot brought forward his amendment for the reduction of the secret service money by 10,000*f*.; and, having declared that he meant his amendment as a test of the confidence of the Chamber in the Government, the division took place, when a majority appeared in favour of the Ministry of 73: the numbers being, for the amendment, 147; against it, 220. The result is naturally looked upon as a source of great triumph to the Ministerial party.

The *Journal des Chemins de Fer* announces that the Northern Railroad will positively be opened on the 14th inst.

A letter from Ham of the 29th ult. states that at 6 o'clock, A.M., on the 28th, Dr. Conneau, who aided in the escape of Prince Louis Napoleon, the two keepers, and a labourer, had been removed to Peronne. At Athies, they were handcuffed and conducted to Peronne by gendarmes. The greatest rigour was displayed towards the commander of the fort, M. Demarle. He was kept under close arrest in the prison, his sword had been taken from him, and an officer of gendarmerie succeeded him in the command of the fort.

It appears from the letter of our Paris Correspondent, that the weather in Paris, as in London, has been exceedingly hot. The thermometer of Fahrenheit marked 82 deg. on Monday, and 84 on Tuesday, in the shade.

Some of the Opposition papers of Paris publish a correspondence that took place some months ago between Louis Bonaparte and the Minister of the Interior, relative to the Prince's application for permission to join his father in Italy. The *Reforme* mentions a rumour (to which we do not attach any credence) that on Louis Philippe being solicited by M. Odillon-Barrot to restore the Prince to liberty, the King replied:—"You ask me to release a Bonaparte: have you forgotten that they shot my cousin d'Enghien, who surely had not done as much as the prisoner of Ham?"

The following paragraph is from *La Presse*:—"The English journals persist in the belief that the King of the French will pay another visit to London about the end of June, and even add that he will be accompanied by several of his sons. We believe this news to be unfounded. But we are assured that fresh steps were to be adopted in order to determine Queen Victoria to come for a few days to the Chateau d'Eu. In the event of her Majesty complying with the King's wishes, he will assemble a little *escadrille*, and go and meet the Queen off the coast of England."

##### PORTUGAL.

In part of our impression last week, we mentioned the receipt of letters from Lisbon announcing the dissolution of the Cabral Ministry. The rebellion had spread throughout the country. The troops had been defeated in several places. A provisional Government was formed at Villa Real, at the head of which junta was a young military officer, a son of the Count Villa Real, a strenuous supporter of the Government. Senhor Jose Cabral, the Minister of Justice, had to fly from Oporto on the 16th ult.; and on the 17th, on his arrival in Lisbon, the Ministry tendered their resignation, and it was accepted. The Count Villa Real had been called on by the Queen to form a Ministry (of his party, of course supporters of the late Government); his efforts failed; Senhor Rodrigo Fonseca had declined to act with him. On the 18th the Queen sent for the Duke of Palmella, and charged him with the formation of a Ministry. His Grace arrived in Lisbon, from Calhariz, the following evening, and after a long interview with the Duke of Terceira, at the War Office, proceeded to the Palace. We have since received intelligence from Lisbon, *via* Spain, to the 23rd ult. The new Ministry had been formed. It was composed of the Duc de Palmella, Prime Minister; The Duc de Terceira, Marquis de Saldanha, Baron de Asajal, and Souza Accordo.

A letter from Ciudad Rodrigo of the 22nd ult., published in the *Heraldo* of Madrid, states that the inhabitants of Almeida, the frontier town, rose on the 20th, and the movement was joined by the garrison. On learning this news, General Calouze ordered the forces of the provinces to concentrate themselves on the frontier, and was himself going to take up a position at Alden del Oisipo, the most advanced point of Spain towards the Portuguese frontier.

The *National* publishes accounts from Lisbon of the 23d ult., stating that the popular movement against Costa Cabral was hourly gaining ground. Three Juntas had been organised—one at Villareal, under the presidency of the son of Count Villareal; another at Coimbra, at the head of which was M. Jose Alexander de Campos, a deputy, former Minister of the Queen, and Professor of the University; and a third at Leiria, under the direction of M. Montinho d'Albuquerque, a deputy, late Minister of the Queen and Director-General of the Public Works of the Kingdom. The members of the three Juntas had all assembled at Leiria, for the purpose of marching thence at the head of the insurgents upon Lisbon. The troops of the north had retired into Oporto, and declared that they would not fight against the people. The colonels of three regiments of the garrison of Lisbon had made a similar declaration. That capital was then in a state of great agitation, and all commercial transactions were suspended.

The *Espanol* states that an English squadron had made its appearance off Oporto, but had retired on receiving the intelligence of the insurrection.

Since the above, very important news has been received.

All the towns and villages situate on the south of the Tagus, and opposite that capital, had joined in the insurrection.

The annual session of the Cortes was closed on the 23rd ult.

The *Revolution de Setembro* contains a Royal decree, dated the 21st, accepting the resignation of the Cabral Administration; and another, appointing the Marquis of Palmella President of the Council and Minister of the Interior, and Minister *ad interim* of Justice and Finance; the Marquis de Saldanha, the Envoy of Portugal at Vienna, Minister for Foreign Affairs; and the Duke of Terceira, Minister of War, and charged *ad interim* with the Foreign and Colonial Government.

The same journal publishes a proclamation of the Queen, dated the 21st, and countersigned by the Marquis of Palmella and the Duke of Terceira, announcing that the evils which the nation complained of profoundly afflicted her Royal heart, and that the grievances of the people should be redressed. Her Majesty then declares the laws of public health and the new tributary system abolished, and orders all restrictions on the liberty of the press to be removed.

The Civil Governor of Lisbon had been superseded in his post by M. Machado.

##### INDIA.

##### THE OVERLAND MAIL.

The regular monthly Overland Mail has arrived with dates to Bombay, May 1, and Calcutta, April 22. The contents of the papers, however, are very uninteresting. The Punjab in all departments, whether Sikh or British, is now so tranquil that even alarmists have ceased from expressing apprehensions of approaching danger. Sir George Arthur, Governor of Bombay, has in a considerable measure recovered from sickness, but is far from strong.

The Governor-General and the Commander-in-Chief had reached Simla, where they intended to remain during the hot and rainy seasons. The troops had taken up their stations for the same period in the newly-acquired districts along the Beas, and also in Lahore. The Sikh soldiers were tranquil, but not satisfied. The Governments of Lahore and Jamoo were engaged in tracing out the frontiers between them. Gholab Singh is not popular with the Sikhs, who accuse him of having sacrificed their country to gratify his personal ambition. Dhost Mahommed, who was delighted on hearing of the invasion of the British dominions by the Sikhs, has since resumed a pacific policy, for the rapidity of the British conquests had not allowed him time for any offensive operations against Peshawar, although some preparations for that purpose appear to have been made at Jellalabad by his son and Wuzer, the notorious Akbar Khan. It is evident from the position of the different Rajahs and their adherents, as well at Lahore as in the neighbouring states, that the present cessation of hostilities is kept up rather as a temporary armistice, than a lasting peace. The division of the spoils of Runjeet Singh's kingdom is not satisfactory to them, and it is highly probable that before 1846 expires, there will be other conflicts.

In the meantime, the British are not idle, either in consolidating their new provinces or in weakening their enemies. Amongst the *matériel* of war surrendered by the Sikhs, were specially enumerated the guns which had been pointed against the British Indian army. Those guns, to the number of 256, have reached Delhi, and they are to be taken, with all the pomp of a military procession, from that city even as far as Calcutta. This procession of nearly 1,000 miles, will not fail to produce a powerful impression in India.

Sinde is tranquil. Sir Charles Napier arrived at Kurrachee on the 15th of April in good health, notwithstanding the extreme fatigues of his late rapid march to Lahore. The invalids and wounded men from the battle of Moodkee had passed down the Indus, and arrived at Bombay; 12 had died on the way, amongst whom was Colonel Ryan, of Her Majesty's 50th Regiment.

The King of Lucknow was crowned with Asiatic ceremony in his capital on the 17th of April.

Prince Waldemar of Prussia, with his attendants, had arrived at Bombay on the 18th of April, and had come on to Europe by the steamer with the mails.

There is some cholera, some scarcity, and much want of water in Western India—a still worse want of money. India throughout is, even for the hot season, almost unprecedentedly tranquil.



## IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

The House of Lords resumed its sittings to-day, but the attendance at first was not numerous.

## THE CORN BILL.

Lord STANLEY presented some petitions against the Corn Bill; and then gave notice that he should move for a copy of an address from the House of Assembly of Canada upon the subject of the Corn laws.

Earl DALHOUSIE then explained what he had stated on Thursday last in respect to this subject, and assured the House that he had given a faithful answer as far as he could as to the existence of another address. He certainly did not know that there had been another address when he gave the answer in question. He did not know of the existence of another despatch till the next morning. This he stated upon his honour as a Peer.

Lord STANLEY expressed his opinion that there could not be the slightest shadow of an imputation upon the noble Earl. The high character of his noble friend was too well known to have rendered any exculpation necessary. As the despatch was to be laid upon the table, however, perhaps he might be excused if he made a few remarks upon the subject. The noble Lord proceeded to make some explanations with regard to his late speech. It was clear, he said, that Canada had expressed apprehensions upon the subject of Free-Trade. This had been denied—but within twelve hours an address had arrived from the House of Assembly of Lower Canada, conveying the echo of the opinions and the apprehensions which he (Lord Stanley) had expressed. He deeply regretted that the address did not arrive before the second reading of the bill, but he yet hoped it would not be too late. (Hear, hear.)

Earl GREY maintained that when the subject was first brought before the Assembly of Canada, no such apprehensions had been expressed, but they had passed resolutions expressing a desire to co-operate in the measure. Whatever their apprehensions were, he was convinced that they had no foundation.

The Duke of RICHMOND then presented several petitions against the Corn-bill. RAILWAY BILLS.—Earl FITZWILLIAM gave notice that he would, to-morrow, move a resolution to the effect that this House would not give its sanction to any railway bills until the bills at present before both Houses of Parliament had been disposed of.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES BILL.—The Earl of DALHOUSIE then moved the second reading of the Customs Duties (Tariff) Bill. The noble Earl entered at considerable length into the duties that at present existed, and those which it was proposed to reduce by the present measure.—The Duke of RICHMOND opposed the bill.—After some discussion, the bill was read a second time, and the Committee appointed for Monday week.—The House then adjourned.

## COURT AND HAUT TON.

## HER MAJESTY'S HEALTH.

It is most gratifying to state that her Majesty's health progresses very favourably. The following bulletin was issued on Monday morning:—

"Buckingham Palace, Monday, June 1,  
Nine o'clock, A.M.

"The Queen and the infant Princess continue well.

"JAMES CLARK, M.D.  
"CHARLES LOCOCK, M.D.  
"ROBERT FERGUSON, M.D.

"Her Majesty's recovery is so far advanced that no further bulletins will be issued."

THE NAME OF THE YOUNG PRINCESS.—It is stated that the infant Princess is to be named Elizabeth, after the "Virgin Queen," whose reign was among the most brilliant in the annals of English history.

THE COUNTESS OF NORBURY'S FETE CHAMPETRE.—The Countess of Norbury gave a fete champetre on Monday, at Gordon House, Fulham, which was honoured with the presence of a large number of the aristocracy. The carriages began to set down company shortly after two o'clock. The guests entered the grounds by the wicket-gate, where they were received by the noble hostess, after which they passed through the flower gardens to the lawn on the south front of the mansion, from which spot a beautiful view of the river scenery is obtained. Here sofas and ottomans were placed in every direction, and the younger branches joined the festive dance, first within the mansion, and subsequently on the lawn, to the music of Jullien's orchestra. In this manner a most delightful afternoon was passed, and it was nearly seven o'clock before the party began to separate. Refreshments of the most recherché description were served during the afternoon in the dining-room.

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

THE WEATHER.—The weather during the week in the metropolis, has been intensely hot. It is stated that in a situation exposed to the direct rays of the sun, the thermometer was actually as high as 126. Upon several occasions during the week, the thermometer has been as high as 95 in the sun, and at 85 in the shade.

VICTORIA PARK.—This now popular place of resort at the East-end of the metropolis was a great source of attraction during the holidays. It was visited on Whit-Sunday alone by upwards of 25,000 persons, and by about 5,000 each on the three following days. Since Easter it has been twice visited by Royalty, his Royal Highness Prince Albert having made an inspection on his return from laying the foundation of the Sailors' Church, and the Duke of Cambridge about a week afterwards.

WELSH SCHOOL.—The Governors and Subscribers to the Welsh Charity School presented Mr. Parry with an elegant piece of plate, on Thursday, as a testimonial for services rendered gratuitously to this Establishment for a period of forty-three years.

THE GRAND POLISH BALL ON MONDAY NEXT.—Several distinguished foreigners, among whom is Prince Louis Napoleon, are expected to attend this fashionable and attractive entertainment.

IMPROVEMENTS AT THE POST OFFICE.—In consequence of the inquiry instituted at the General Post-office, before Mr. Peacock, it is stated that preparations are being made in the Postmaster-General's Office, for an extensive series of alterations throughout the entire departments of the inland and letter-carriers' offices, both general and metropolitan. As far as can be at present learned, the alterations will consist in a complete classification of the whole of the offices; the substitution of fixed scales of salary; the abolition of the "early delivery" in all walks, and the abandonment of the system of payment by fees. It is also stated that the *Directory* will be purchased of the present owner, suitable compensation being allowed for the office's outlay, which that gentleman has given in as follows:—Machinery, £1,500; types, £2,000; lease of premises, 100 guineas per annum for 20 years; expenses of editing, &c., forming a total of nearly £6,000 per annum. It is said to be the determination of his lordship to take off the bells from all the walks, and to compensate the men, so as to give the public the opportunity of posting at the receiving-houses and at the chief offices until the latest moment prior to the despatch, consistent with the necessary regulations for the safety of the duty. It is not decided whether there will be an amalgamation of the General and London district offices at present; but it is most probable that eventually such will be the case. The delivery of General Post letters, it is said, will be extended in the afternoon, and other offices opened for the general facilitation of the duty. Some alteration is also to be made in the salaries of the junior clerks, and in those of the messengers of the inland-office. The district letter-carriers and stampers have also, within the last few days, received the command of the Postmaster-General to prepare and send forward an exact detail of their salaries and emoluments.

## LAW INTELLIGENCE.

## IMPORTANT DECISION IN REGARD TO RAILWAY LIABILITY.

In the Court of EXCHEQUER, on Wednesday, in the case of Henry v. Goldney, a decision of some importance was given in reference to the liability of Provisional Committees.

The case was brought before the Court upon an argument on demurrer. The facts, as gathered from the arguments, appeared to be, that the plaintiff supplied goods to a railway company, and, finding some difficulty in procuring payment, brought separate actions against no less than thirty persons, who had been advertised as provisional committee-men.

Several of the defendants in these actions had pleaded in such a manner as to involve issues in fact, which stand for trial at Nisi Prius.

One of the provisional committee-men, named Ede, was said to have left England after the action against him had commenced, and the present defendant pleaded the pendency of the action against Ede as matter of abatement. To this plea there was a demurrer.

Mr. Crompton, for the plaintiff, now submitted that the plea could not be sustained. Here the defendant was not twice sued, and it was competent for the plaintiff to go in and sue all the parties indebted to him until he recovered his debt. Mr. Ede, against whom the other action was brought, was a stranger to this, and it would lead to the greatest injustice, if, because an action was brought against one man, who, it might be, would retreat to the Continent, and avoid the service of the writ, another joint contractor could not be sued. The plea was no answer to the declaration.

It was observed from the Bench that the proper mode of pleading would have been for the defendant to plead the non joinder of the other contractors, and not that an action was pending against another contractor.

Mr. Bradwell, for the defendant, commenced by stating that the plea was bad. The plaintiff might go on in thirty different actions, and recover in each. He would then be paid his debt thirty times over.

The Court observed, that if once the debt was satisfied, the plaintiff could not be allowed to levy it over again. If plaintiff had judgment, and endeavoured to levy the debt a second time, the Court would interfere to prevent him by motion or *audita querela*.

Mr. Bradwell then contended that the plea was good upon precedent, and cited two cases from Hobart and Campbell in support of this view. He also suggested that by upholding the demurrer the Court would turn that which was a joint contract into one which was joint and several.

The Court was unanimously of opinion that the plea could not be sustained. The whole body of Provisional Directors made themselves jointly and severally liable to the plaintiff, and, although he could obtain the benefit of his judgment against one, there was no reason why he should not proceed against all. If it was a joint contract only, the defendant might have pleaded the non joinder of his co-partners. The cases cited were not applicable, and, according to the established principles of pleading, the plea was, undoubtedly, a bad plea. Upon these grounds the Court gave judgment for the plaintiff, and against the demurrer.

## THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S STATUE.

## PRECEDENTS FOR EQUESTRIAN STATUES ON ARCHES.

(To the Editor.)

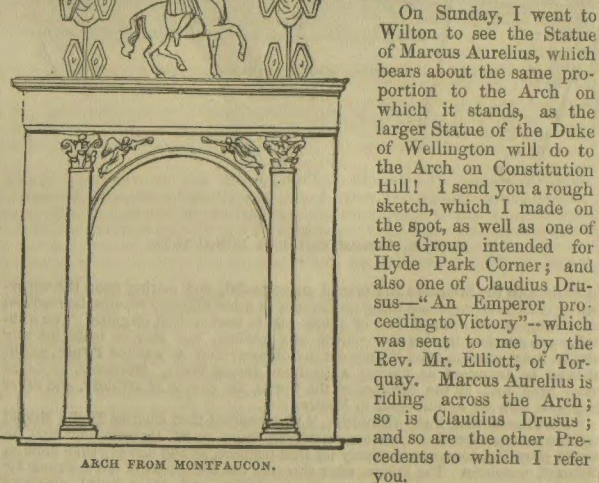
June 2d, 1846.

SIR,—In compliance with your request, I willingly send the Engravings, (which you heard were in my possession) of "Precedents for Eque-



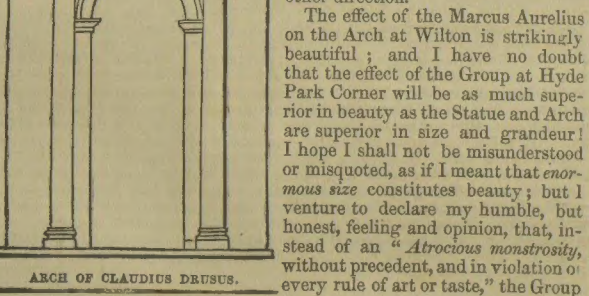
STATUE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AND ARCH, AT HYDE PARK CORNER.

trian Statues on Arches," taken from Montfaucon; and I rejoice at the opportunity afforded me of contributing to undeceive a misled and deluded public!

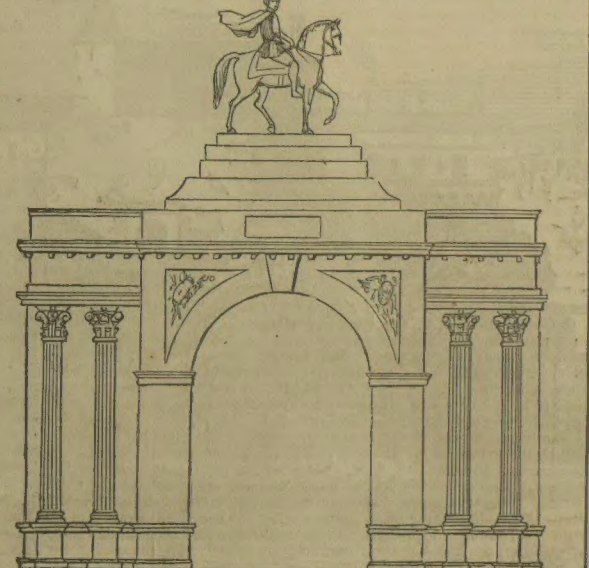


ARCH FROM MONTFAUCON.

I agree with *βρ*, the yesterday Correspondent of the *Times*, and I cannot join in the cuckoo cry for Precedent! But, for the comfort and consolation of those who do—and who have, in speeches, and letters, and paragraphs, pronounced the most dictatorial condemnation of placing an Equestrian Statue on an Arch; and of the "additional atrocity of placing the Horse astride the Arch"—I venture, in all humility, to suggest that their difficulty will be to find a Precedent for an Equestrian Statue upon an Arch placed in the other direction.



ARCH OF CLAUDIUS DRUSUS.



ARCH OF MARCUS AURELIUS, AT WILTON.

which I hope to see in its place on the day of Waterloo, will prove not only the largest, but the finest in the world!

I am, &amp;c.

F. W. TRENCH.

## OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

## LORD DOWNE.]



The Rev. William Henry Dawney, sixth Viscount Downe, in the peerage of Ireland, and an English Baronet, was the second son of John, fourth Viscount, by his wife, Laura, only daughter and heir of William Burton, Esq. He was born the 20th of May, 1772, and succeeded to the title the 18th Feb., 1832, on the demise, without issue, of his eldest brother, John Christopher, the fifth Viscount. The

Rev. William Henry, the late Viscount, married, 6th June, 1811, Lydia, only daughter of John Heathcote, Esq., of Conington Castle, and leaves, beside two daughters, a son and successor, William Henry, now seventh Viscount Downe, who married, in 1843, Isabel, daughter of Dr. Bagot, Bishop of Oxford, and by her has a family. The late Viscount died on the 28th ultimo, in the 75th year of his age, at his seat, Benningbrough Hall, Yorkshire.

The family of Dawney, Viscounts Downe, is an old and distinguished house: the family came into England at the Conquest. An ancestor, Sir William Dawney, was made a General by Richard Cœur de Lion, when, having slain a Saracen Prince, and afterwards killing a lion, the knight cut off the paw, and presented it to the King, who immediately, in token of approbation, took a ring (still in possession of the Dawney family) off his finger, and, presenting it to Dawney, ordered that, to perpetuate the event, he should bear, as a crest, a demi-Saracen, with a lion's paw in one hand, and a ring in the other. The first Viscount was Sir John Dawney, M.P. for York, who was raised to the Peerage of Ireland, the 19th May, 1680. From him the present Viscount directly descends.

## LORD WODEHOUSE.



John Wodehouse, second Baron Wodehouse, of Kimberley, in the county of Norfolk, and a Baronet, was the eldest son of John, first Baron Wodehouse, by Sophia, only child and heiress of Charles Berkeley, Esq., of Bruton Abbey, in the county of Somerset, and niece of the last Lord Berkeley, of Stratton. John, second Baron Wodehouse, was born on the 11th of January, 1771: his Lordship, previous to inheriting the family

honours, represented the county of Norfolk in several successive Parliaments. In politics he was a Tory. His Lordship succeeded to the Peerage on the demise of his father, the 29th May, 1834: he married, the 17th November, 1796, Charlotte Laura, only daughter and heiress of John Norris, Esq., of Wilton Park, Norfolk, by whom he leaves a numerous issue: he is succeeded in his honours by his grandson, John, now third Baron Wodehouse, the elder child of his eldest son, the Hon. Henry Wodehouse, who died in 1834. The late Baron had been declining in health for some months back, yet his death occurred rather suddenly on the 29th ultimo, at his seat, Kimberley Park, Norfolk.

The family of Wodehouse traces its descent to a very remote period in English history. The motto on its escutcheon testifies its fame; for it, as well as the arms, crest, and supporters, were granted by Henry V. to John Wodehouse, as a reward for the valour he displayed on the field of Agincourt. The creation of the baronetcy of this family dates the 29th June, 1611, and the creation of their peerage the 26th October, 1797.

## SIR JOHN TREVELYAN.

Sir John Trevelyan, the fifth Baronet of Nettlecombe, in the county of Somerset, was born in 1766. He married, in 1791, Maria, daughter of Sir Thomas Spencer Wilson, of Charlton, in Kent, by whom he has had issue five sons and five daughters, all of whom, but one son, survive him. Sir John succeeded his father, Sir John Trevelyan, the fourth Baronet, in 1828. He is himself succeeded by his eldest son, now Sir Walter Calverly Trevelyan, the sixth Baronet, who married, in 1835, Paulina, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Jermyn. The late Baronet, who had attained the venerable age of eighty-six, died at his seat, Nettlecombe Court, Somerset, on the 30th ultimo.

The family of Trevelyan is of ancient Cornish origin, having possessed lands in Cornwall prior to the Conquest. The baronetcy was conferred on George Trevelyan, Esq., of Nettlecombe, the 24th January, 1662.

## PETER PURCELL, ESQ.

This gentleman was a great coach proprietor, and an Alderman of the City of Dublin, and was distinguished there as a forward and active supporter of the extreme Liberal party in politics. He is, also, well known as an able agriculturist: his letters on the cultivation of land had great popularity, and led to the formation, in Ireland, of the Royal Agricultural Improvement Society.

Mr. Purcell died on the 29th ultimo, at his town residence, in Rutland-square, Dublin. He is reported to have left behind him a fortune amounting to nearly £170,000.

## LIEUTENANT-COLONEL MARCUS BARR, C.B.

This distinguished soldier was not only at the splendid victory of Maharajpore, under the walls of Gwalior, on the 29th of December, 1843, but also at the recent glorious victories of Moodkee, Ferozeshah, and Sobraon, on the banks of the Sutlej, during which campaign Col. Barr held the high office of Acting Adjutant-General, of her Majesty's forces. Thus he saw the commencement, progress, and final success, of a series of triumphs which will be ever memorable in the history of India. He received his mortal wound at Sobraon, and died on the 26th of March, at Kussowlee, near Simla.

Colonel Barr is most honourably mentioned by Lord Gough and Sir Harry Smith, in their despatches from the seat of war. Sir H. Smith says:—"Colonel Barr was universally beloved and respected throughout India. As a soldier he was pre-eminent, and the tears of sorrow rolled down the veteran cheeks of that bravest of men, our Commander-in-Chief, Sir Hugh Gough, when we talked of our most valiant comrade."

## SIR SPENCER LAMBERT HUNTER VASSALL, K.H., CAPTAIN, R.N.

This gallant officer, who died on the 29th ult., at his residence, 29, Hyde-park Gardens, was the eldest son of the late Colonel Spencer Thomas Vassall (who fell at the head of his regiment, the 38th Foot, at the storming of Monte Video), by Catherine Brandeth Backhouse, his wife, daughter of the Rev. D. Evans, D.D., and represented a junior branch of the Vassalls, Barons de Gourdon, in France, derived immediately from John Vassall, Alderman of London, who equipped and commanded two ships of war against the Spanish Armada. Sir Spencer was born 17th May, 1799, and entered the Royal Navy in May, 1812, under Sir Home Popham, on board the *Venerable*, 74. In 1819 he was appointed Lieutenant of the *Iphigenia*, 42, Captain Hyde Parker; in 1820 served under Captain Vernon, in the *Blossom*, 26, and, in 1824, joined the *Prince Regent*, 120, the flag-ship of Sir Robert Moorsom, in the Medway. In the following year Lieutenant Vassall was in the *Ranger*, 28, under Captain Lord Henry Thynne, fitting out for the South American station, and, in April, 1827, joined the *Ganges*, 84, bearing the flag of Sir Robert Waller Otway, by whom he was promoted to the command of the *Eclair* sloop, in the ensuing July. His advancement to the rank of Commander had then already taken place, by commission dated 30th April, 1827. After paying off the *Eclair*, in September following, Captain Vassall remained on half pay until the 24th November, 1831, when he was appointed to the *Harrier*, a new 18 gun corvette, in which vessel he served with much distinction on the East India station. In 1835 he brought her home and paid her off at Portsmouth, subsequently to which his late Majesty, King William the Fourth, conferred upon him the honour of Knighthood, for the gallantry he had displayed in attacking and destroying several extensive settlements of ferocious and dangerous pirates in the Malaccas. Sir Spencer married, in May, 1844, Letitia, only daughter of the late Edward Berkeley Napier, Esq., of Pennard House, Somerset, and widow of the Rev. E. H. Pulsford, a Canon Residentiary of Wells.



## ESCAPE OF PRINCE NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE FROM HAM, AND ARRIVAL IN ENGLAND.

LAST week we announced the escape of Prince Louis Napoleon from the fortress of Ham. The Prince has since arrived in London, and has been much seen in public. On Monday he was at the St. James's Theatre, to witness the French plays. Several versions of the Prince's escape have been published, but we first take the Prince's own account of it, which we translate from a letter addressed by the Prince to the Editor of the *Journal de la Somme*:-

"My dear M. Degeorge.—My desire to see my father once more in this world made me attempt the boldest enterprise I ever engaged in. It required more resolution and courage on my part than at Strasburg and Boulogne, for I was determined not to submit to the ridicule that attaches to those who are arrested escaping under a disguise, and a failure I could not have endured. The following are the particulars of my escape:-

"You know that the fort was guarded by 400 men, who furnished daily 60 soldiers, placed as sentries outside the walls. Moreover, the principal gate of the prison was guarded by three gaolers, two of whom were constantly on duty. It was necessary that I should first elude their vigilance, afterwards traverse the inside court, before the windows of the commandant's residence; and, arriving there, I should be obliged to pass by a gate which was guarded by soldiers.

"Not wishing to communicate my design to any one, it was necessary to disguise myself. As several rooms in the part of the building I occupied were undergoing repairs, it was not difficult to assume the dress of a workman. My good and faithful valet, Charles Thelin, procured a smock-frock and a pair of sabots (wooden shoes), and, after shaving off my moustaches, I took a plank on my shoulders.

"On Monday morning I saw the workmen enter, at half-past eight o'clock. Charles took them some drink, in order that I should not meet any of them on my passage. He was also to call one of the *gardiens* (turnkeys), whilst Dr. Conneau conversed with the others. Nevertheless, I had scarcely got out of my room, before I was accosted by a workman, who took me for one of his comrades, and, at the bottom of the stairs, I found myself in front of the keeper. Fortunately, I placed the plank I was carrying before my face, and succeeded in reaching the yard. Whenever I passed a sentinel or any other person, I always kept the plank before my face.

"Passing before the first sentinel, I let my plank fall, and stopped to pick up the bits. There I met the officer on duty, but, as he was reading a letter, he did not pay attention to me. The soldiers at the guard-house appeared surprised at my dress, and a drummer turned round several times to look at me. I next met some workmen, who looked very attentively at me. I placed the plank before my face, but they appeared to be so curious that I thought I should never escape them, until I heard them cry 'Oh! It is Bernard!'

"Once outside, I walked quickly towards the road of St. Quentin. Charles, who, the day before, had engaged a carriage, shortly overtook me, and we arrived at St. Quentin. I passed through the town on foot, after having thrown off my smock-frock. Charles procured a post-chaise, under pretext of going to Cambrai. We arrived, without meeting with any obstacles, at Valenciennes, where I took the railway. I had procured a Belgian passport, but nowhere was I asked to show it.

"During my escape, Dr. Conneau, always so devoted to me, remained in prison, and caused them to believe I was ill, in order to give me time to reach the frontier. It was necessary to be convinced that the Government would never set me at liberty before I could be persuaded to quit France, if I would not consent to dishonour myself. It was also a matter of duty that I should exert all my powers to be able to console my father in his old age.

"Adieu, my dear M. Degeorge; although free, I feel myself to be most unhappy. Receive the assurance of my sincere friendship, and, if you are able, endeavour to be useful to my kind Conneau.

LOUIS NAPOLEON."

The *Morning Post* gives the following details:-

"The fortress of Ham is a large squared building, having at each corner a round turret. It was built under Louis XI. Within the Castle there is a large square, on each side of which are different buildings; one of these served as a prison.

"The Prince was watched closely by a battalion of the line. Beside the *Commandant du Place*, there were also a superior commander of the town and fortress, a special *Commissaire de Police*, and three turnkeys. These guardians were constantly at the door of the prison, and were commanded to follow the Prince whenever he went to take a walk on the ramparts. There were six sentries inside, and three outside the door.

"The fortress is put in communication with the country by two draw-bridges, each of them having constantly a guard of more than thirty men, under the command of an officer. The iron gates were always shut up, and when opened, they were so by a sergeant and a private, who were relieved every twenty-four hours. Besides this, there was at the entrance-door a room for a porter, where any person going in or out of the Castle, was to enter.

"It was very difficult to elude such close vigilance. However, different proposals were made to the Prince for these six years to facilitate his escape. The Prince always declined such offers, unwilling to quit France without strong reasons, and fearing that his liberty should be a cause of conflict, or that those persons who with reluctance fulfilled their duty should in any way be exposed.

"The Prince, however, at length determined to seize a good opportunity, and to trust his project to no one except the two persons he had with him, namely, his friend, Dr. Conneau, who would always share his captivity, and Charles Thelin, who never quits him, and is at the same time his secretary and *valet de chambre*. Both Dr. Conneau and Charles Thelin had permission to go to the town.

"The Prince, being of late positively made sure that all the steps of his friends



PRINCE NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE.

in Paris with the Ministers had proved unsuccessful, and seizing upon the opportunity of several workmen being on the spot to make different repairs, he resolved on taking the clothes of one of them, and to start in that disguise. The difficulty was not only to pass the guards and soldiers, but also to make his way amidst the workmen, who, if they did not discover that he was the Prince, might at least be surprised at having a stranger among them. Moreover, he might have been met by the director of the works, the guards of artillery, and other employees, who are so numerous in France.

"Notwithstanding these difficulties, it was resolved that Charles Thelin should ask the commander of the fortress permission to go to St. Quentin, and that he would provide a conveyance openly for that purpose, as had already been done on different occasions. The Prince, after choosing the early part of the morning for effecting his escape, put on a carpenter's clothes, and got a board, which he carried on his shoulder to conceal his face whenever he found himself in a dangerous situation. Charles Thelin was to go before the Prince, in order to attract the attention of one of the guards, whilst Dr. Conneau was retaining the other. But, when once the Prince was in the yard, Thelin was to follow him, in order to call on any one who might address the Prince as a workman. Everything was ready for Saturday, the 23rd; but, owing to some visits from Paris, the intended escape was postponed to the following Monday. Accordingly, on Monday morning, the workmen being already in the fortress, the Prince shaved himself, blackened his hair, put on a blouse, and a board on his shoulder. Although the workmen had been drawn into an adjoining room, scarcely had the Prince left his room when he met several of them, whom Thelin fortunately called to him. But it was necessary to pass two guards, who were standing at the bottom of the stairs.

"Whilst Thelin was speaking to one of them, the Prince came face to face with the other guard. But, fortunately, the Prince put the board in such a way as to prevent the guard from seeing him.

"The Prince at last reached the yard safely, and passed the soldiers and workmen employed in the fortress, avoiding being known by putting his board on that side from which he apprehended being looked at. When out, he was overtaken by his faithful Thelin, who had already provided a vehicle, and in that way the Prince arrived at St. Quentin, after throwing into a field the clothes that had served to disguise him.

"The Prince crossed St. Quentin on foot, whilst Thelin was getting a post-chaise ready. They were very soon at Valenciennes, where they crossed the frontier with Belgian passports. They then proceeded to Ostend, whence they proceeded to England, and the Prince arrived there before his disappearance was known in Ham."

The *Journal des Débats* says—"It appears certain that Louis Bonaparte crossed the frontier of Belgium at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the very day of his escape. On leaving his apartment, at seven o'clock A.M., the Prince was dressed as a workman, and carried under his arm a shelf of his own library. He had taken the precaution of shaving off his moustaches and whiskers, which made it impossible to recognize him. He paid the postillions liberally, recommending them to drive as fast as possible, being desirous to overtake a rich Englishman, who was going to Brussels. He reached Valenciennes at half-past two o'clock, stopped there an instant, and asked the postmaster if he would consent to keep his carriage, his intention being to continue his journey to Brussels by the railway, and to return in a few days. Having received an answer in the affirmative, Prince Louis, without waiting until his servant had settled his account, repaired by a back street to the station of the railroad, and departed by the first train. He must have arrived at Brussels in the evening of the 25th, the day of his escape."

The *Sicle* publishes a letter from M. Poggioli, denying that Prince Louis Napoleon had ever demanded his release from captivity of the King or his Ministers. He had been recommended to write such a letter, a copy of which was sent to him, but he had peremptorily refused to sign it. The only favour he had asked was to be allowed to visit his aged and infirm father, pledging his word of honour that he would return to Ham after fulfilling that duty.

Prince Napoleon Louis Bonaparte has written a letter to Sir R. Peel, and one to Count St. Aulaire, the French Ambassador. We subjoin a translation of the latter:-

"London, May 29, 1846.

"M. le Comte—I come frankly to declare to the man who was the friend of my mother, that, in quitting my prison, I have not been actuated by any idea of renewing against the French Government a war which has been disastrous to me, but only to be enabled to go near my aged father.

"Previous to my taking this step, I made every effort to obtain from the French Government permission to go to Florence, and I offered every guarantee consistent with my honour; but, finding that all my applications had proved unsuccessful, I determined to have recourse to the last expedient, which the Duc de Nemours and the Duc de Guise adopted in similar circumstances, under Henry IV.

"I beg, Monsieur le Comte, that you will inform the French Government of my peaceable intentions; and I hope that such a spontaneous assurance on my part will shorten the captivity of my friends who still remain in prison.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE."

"To Monsieur le Comte de St. Aulaire."

To prove that the Prince has done everything that was in his power to obtain his liberty by way of negotiation, we give the copy of a letter he wrote to Louis Philippe, and the answer he received to it:-

(Translation.)

Fortress of Ham, Jan. 14, 1846.

"Sire—It is with the greatest emotion I come to request of your Majesty, as a great favour, the permission to quit France, were it only for a short time, I, who for the last five years have found in the breathing of the native air a large compensation to the torments of captivity. But my infirm and aged father standing in need of my attentions, to obtain my liberty he has applied to several persons, known to be devoted to your Majesty, and I feel it a duty incumbent upon myself to do anything that lies in my power to attain that object.

"The Council of Ministers having deemed it to be beyond their competence to accede to the request I have made of going to Florence, after taking the engagement of giving myself up again as a prisoner as soon as the Government would express that wish, I come, Sire, confidently to make a call on the feelings of humanity of your Majesty, and to reiterate my request, which I entrust to your high and generous interference.

"Your Majesty will, I am confident, appreciate at its true value a step which binds beforehand my gratitude; and, sensible of the lonely situation, in a foreign land, of a man who, when on the Throne, deserved the esteem of all Europe, I hope you will comply with the wishes of my father and my own.

"I beg your Majesty to accept the expression of my deep regret.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE."

To this letter, M. Duchatel, the Minister of the Interior, answered that the request of the Prince could not be complied with, because to obtain the Royal clemency it was necessary that the grace should be deserved and avowedly asked for.

Since that time a great many influential persons, both English and French, continued to take steps for the setting at liberty of the Prince; but to no use. It was only when all hopes had vanished, and that the news concerning the health



THE FORTRESS OF HAM.





EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY, REGENT'S-PARK.

of his father became more alarming, that the Prince determined to have recourse to the only means left to him.

A letter from Paris says:—"The general belief here is that the escape of the Prince was connived at by the Government, as the only means of getting out of the difficulty about his release. Count Montholon could long ago have obtained his liberation; but, with a mistaken notion of honour, he refused to accept of it unless Louis Napoleon should be also released. The Count was permitted to come to Paris for his health, two years ago, on parole; and, when there, it depended upon himself to return to prison or not. The truth is, that the greatest indulgence has been shown at Ham to all the prisoners confined there for the *échauffourée* of Boulogne, and the Government will be glad of the excuse now offered for setting them free. The Government professes to be very indignant at the report that it has connived at the escape of Louis Napoleon, and will, therefore, make a show of a desire to recapture him; but such an event would be even more disagreeable to it than to the Prince himself."

A meeting of the foreign Ambassadors and Ministers has taken place, to consult on the line of policy to be adopted towards Prince Napoleon Louis, and it has been agreed that, until they receive instructions from their different Courts, they will abstain from personal intercourse with the Prince. The ex-King of Holland, father to Prince Napoleon Louis, possesses immense wealth, and makes a noble use of it in relieving the poor and unfortunate. He resides chiefly at Florence.

#### ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY, REGENT'S PARK.

The second exhibition of flowers took place at the gardens of this society in the inner circle of Regent's Park, on Wednesday afternoon; and for once the weather was as favourable as could well be desired. Nothing, indeed, could exceed the fineness of the day, and the ladies, arrayed in every fashion and diversity of costume, were in their glory. Vast numbers were present, and the aspect of the scene was brilliant and exhilarating in the extreme, heightened as the enjoyment was by the triple military band, which played lively operatic strains without intermission during the whole of the time.

The "show" was a very fine one, and the specimens for which prizes were awarded were more varied, if not more beautiful, than upon any previous occasion. They were placed in tents in the vicinity of the conservatory at the end of the broad walk, and many an apostrophe of admiration was uttered by the crowds as they oscillated to and fro, and contemplated the richness and delicacy of the floral hues. But the gaiety of the company afforded quite as much entertainment to the visitors; for it is not often that so splendid an *ensemble* of aristocratic elegance and *recherché* millinery has been met with.

The walks on the east side of the gardens, the fancifully disposed flower-beds, and the verdant shrubberies, not forgetting the artificial stream which steals placidly round the foot of the mound, came in for a large share of approval, and were handsomely and becomingly eulogised by the promenaders who saw them for the first time. The laying out, in short, of this district is very tasteful; and that so much picturesque effect should be accomplished in so small a space is highly creditable to the ingenuity and contrivance of the designers.

The principal prizes were as follow:—First gold medal to Mr. Fraser, Leabridge-road, for a collection of 30 stove and green-house plants; and to Mr. Mylam, gardener to S. Rucker, Esq., for 15 exotic orchids. Second gold medal to Mr. Barnes, gardener to G. W. Norman, Esq., for 30 stove and green-house plants; to Mr. Hunt, gardener to Miss Trail, for 20 ditto; to Mr. Ayres, gardener to J. Cook, Esq., and to Mr. Rae, gardener to J. J. Blandy, Esq., for 10 exotic orchids. Third gold medal to Mr. Hunt, for 15 Cape heaths; and to Mr. Plant, for 15 exotic orchids. First silver-gilt medal to Mr. Green, gardener to Sir E. Antrobus, Bart., for 10 stove and green-house plants; to Mr. Barnes, for 15 Cape heaths; to Mr. Don, gardener to F. G. Cox, Esq., for 10 exotic orchids;

to Mr. Cock, Chiswick, for 12 pelargoniums; to Mr. Dobson, Isleworth, for ditto; to Mr. Parker, Roehampton, for ditto; to Mr. Gaines, Battersea, for ditto; and to Messrs. Lane and Son, Berkhamstead, for 12 roses in pots.

**FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE GREENWICH RAILWAY.**—On Tuesday afternoon, as the train was proceeding from Greenwich to London, a young man named Charles White, an engine cleaner, in the employ of the South-Eastern Railway Company, fell from the platform beneath the carriages, and before he could be extricated his legs were broken in two places, and he was otherwise dreadfully injured. He was removed to St. Thomas's Hospital, where he expired in dreadful agony shortly after.

**FIRE IN SMITHFIELD.**—Early on Monday morning a fire broke out upon the premises, 25, Cow Cross-street, West Smithfield, occupied by Mr. J. Smith, a tinplate-worker, and seven or eight other families. The flames originated in the first-floor front, tenanted by a Mrs. Pemberton. It appears that while the occupier was standing at the street door talking to a friend, an alarm was raised by a person that the premises were on fire. Without loss of time the party rushed up stairs, when a most distressing scene presented itself, the bed on which his child was sleeping was completely enveloped in flames, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the child could be rescued; as it was, it was most severely burnt about the body. The mother, in running out of the room with her offspring, came in contact with one of the windows, and was most severely cut about the face. The child was quickly removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. The street door of the burning house having been left open, it caused the flames to be draughted up the staircase with the greatest impetuosity, and very speedily they had obtained the complete possession of the floor in which they commenced.

#### THE FATAL STEAM-BOAT COLLISION ON THE MERSEY.

On Saturday morning an inquest was held at the Session House, Chapel-street, Liverpool, on the bodies of John Roach, aged 45, and Patrick Geoghan, aged 45 years, before Philip Finch Curry, Esq., the Borough Coroner, who had met their deaths in consequence of the late collision of the *Rambler* and the *Sea Nymph*. After several witnesses had been examined, the Court adjourned until Monday.

On that day it was resumed, and some seamen both of the *Rambler* and the *Sea Nymph* were examined, but no new fact of consequence was elicited, and another adjournment took place.

The inquiry was resumed on Tuesday. Several seamen were examined, who stated that the *Sea Nymph* was pursuing her usual course at the time of the accident. The evidence turned chiefly upon nautical points and technicalities. The inquest was once more adjourned.

The result of the inquiry was, a verdict of "Accidental death," with a deodand of £200 on the *Sea Nymph*.

#### THE INQUEST AT THE MAGAZINES.

On Wednesday the inquest was commenced at the Magazines, before Mr. Churton, the Chester Coroner, upon the thirteen persons killed by the late collision between the *Sea Nymph* and *Rambler*, and whose bodies lie buried in Liscard Chapel-yard. Only six of the bodies were identified, namely:—James Lally, an old man 70 years of age; Bridget Fury and her infant son, Owen Fury; Martin Ford and his daughter, Bridget Ford; and Patrick Charles O'Malley, a lad. The seven other bodies were so dreadfully mangled that identification was rendered impossible. After the six had been identified, the Coroner adjourned the Court until ten o'clock on Tuesday next, to afford time for the inquest at Liverpool to be concluded, and to enable the witnesses and professional gentlemen there engaged to attend before him at the Magazines.

#### IBRAHIM PACHA.

The visit of this distinguished Prince to Paris has closed during the past week. On Monday, his Highness took his farewell of M. Guizot; and, in the evening, visited the Royal Observatory, where he was received by M. Arago. On Tuesday, his Highness sent to the Prefect of the Seine the sum of 12,000*fr.*, to be divided amongst the poor in the twelve arrondissements of Paris.



IBRAHIM PACHA.

Ibrahim was to leave Paris on Wednesday for the Royal Château, at Eu; and was to embark at Dieppe, for England, in the *Gomer* steamer. This is confirmed by the *Courrier du Havre*, which states that "orders have been received at Havre to send a pilot who is well acquainted with the English coast to Cherbourg. This pilot was to go on board the *Gomer*, (the steamer placed at the service of Ibrahim Pacha), who has accepted the invitation of Queen Victoria. The Prince will embark at Dieppe."

Extensive preparations have been made at Mivart's Hotel for the reception of the Prince, who, with a suite of forty persons, was expected to arrive on Friday. A Contributor has penned the following welcome:—

THE LATE COLLISION ON THE MERSEY.—"THE RAMBLER" ASHORE.





Prince of the land whose mighty name  
Looms mystically on the soul.  
The Land of Egypt—soil of fame—  
Source of the arts, which loved to roll  
Forth to the world the tide of thought,  
Whereof the Greek and Roman drank.  
The land where Man his wonders  
wrought,  
From Pyramid to Desert Tank!

Prince of renaissance Egypt, hail!  
Welcome to Albion's friendly shore!  
The red Cross and the Crescent pale  
Their fratricidal feuds deplore.  
Lands, distant once, now join each other,  
Science has conquered space and time;  
Man now meets man as friend and brother;  
Blinds heart with heart and clime with clime.

Son of the Nile, whose deathless land  
Rises in renovated bloom,  
As at the touch of Moses' wand,  
Sprang water from its rocky tomb,  
Few dazzling scenes of mimic war  
Await thee here—a few songs of glory.  
Peace chains Ambition in his car,  
And casts down Moloch's altars gory.

Though not unknown Britannia's spear,  
Though not unheard her vengeful  
thunder,  
Witness ye waves of Aboukir!  
Witness ye pyramids of wonder!  
Reluctantly our country draws  
The sword; but drawn will rarely  
sheath it  
Till the rash foes to peaceful laws  
Are prostrate in the dust beneath it.

Pacha! far nobler prospects rise  
Over the ruins of war's madness;  
Of the heir to the Pachalic of Egypt, a half-length Portrait, with a brief  
Memor, appeared in No. 148 of our Journal. The present whole-length was  
sketched during the Prince's recent visit to Paris.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, June 7.—Trinity Sunday.  
MONDAY, 8.—Thomas Paine died, 1809.  
TUESDAY, 9.—St. Anthony—Lilly the Astronomer died, 1681.  
WEDNESDAY, 10.—Oxford shot at the Queen, 1840.  
THURSDAY, 11.—Corpus Christi—St. Barnabas.  
FRIDAY, 12.—Wat Tyler killed in Smithfield, 1381.  
SATURDAY, 13.—Battles: Nazeby, 1645; Marengo, 1800; Friedland, 1807.

#### HIGH WATER at London-bridge for the week ending June 13.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a. h. m. a.	0 38 1 0 1 25 1 47 2 11 2 34 2 57 3 18 3 40 4 3 4 25 4 50				

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

##### NAPOLEON'S SNUFF-BOX.

(To the Editor.)

Lambert's Place, Mulhouse, May 28, 1846.  
Looking over your highly interesting Number 212, dated May 23, 1846, I discover the illustration of the "Box presented by Napoleon to the late Lady Holland, bequeathed by her Ladyship to the British Museum." Now, it might, perhaps, not be uninteresting to relate the circumstances under which the Imperial gift was offered to and received by the late Lady Holland, which circumstances might be briefly resumed as follows:—In 1800, the late Charles Fox (Lord Holland) visited the French capital, and was received in a very flattering manner by Napoleon, who, to mark his esteem, sent to Lady Holland a beautiful snuff box, the lid of which was formed by the very valuable cameo presented formerly (in 1797) to Napoleon by Pope Pius VI. at Talentino. This fact being known in England, one of the High Tory Lords of the time (1802)—give me leave not to write down his name—addressed some poetical lines to Lady Holland, endeavouring to persuade her not to accept the jewel. The piece contained seven stanzas, and began thus—

Lady, reject the gift, 'tis stain'd with gore, &c.

The greatest English poet of all times, (old "Billy" excepted), Lord Byron, having become aware of this, he immediately addressed a very laconic moral to Lady Holland, containing, in four lines, persuasion, eulogium, and satire, which caused a great deal of mirth at London. The piece ran thus—

Lady, accept the gift a hero wore,  
In spite of all this elegiac snuff;  
Let not seven stanzas written by a bore  
Prevent your Ladyship from taking snuff.

The facts afterwards proved that Lord Byron's counsel had been followed, and the High Tory Lord's accordingly rejected. A last proof of Lady Holland's elevated mind is the very bequeathing of "the Box" to the British Museum.

A CORRESPONDENT.

"S." Adelaide, South Australia, is thanked for the Sketch; but we have not room to insert it.  
"A Young Man" should provide himself with "Aird's Self-Instructing French Grammar."  
"W. C."—Abercrombie's Gardener, improved by Main.  
"C. Y. D." should read more closely our brief notice of the French pictures in question.  
"K. Y. Z." Ireland, should apply to Messrs. Wiley and Putnam, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall.  
"Post Prælia Præmia."—We are not in the secret as to the expected brevet.  
"A Country Surgeon" may proceed in safety, if the circumstances of the case be correctly stated.  
"W. H. C. G."—Thanks.  
"Lady Fanny."—To remove freckles, apply the following lotion with linen or a camel hair pencil: mix one drachm of spirit of salt with half a pint of soft water and half a teaspoonful of spirit of lavender.  
"W. N." is thanked for his Sketch of Hapburg; but the subject is not eligible for illustration.  
"J. G." wishes to ascertain who has contracted to light Rome with gas.  
"A Subscriber." Wales.—We mentioned in our last that Lord Granville Somerset is younger brother of the present Duke of Beaufort.  
"A. C. H."—Lord Beaulieu is brother of Lord Melbourne. He was formerly well known in the diplomatic world as Sir Frederick James Lamb, G.C.B. His elevation to the Peerage took place in 1839.  
"W. J. K."—James's or Brenton's Naval History will afford the information required as to Lord Cornwallis's action.  
"Canterbury out Scythia."—An Attorney, although LL.D. of Cambridge or Oxford, cannot practise as an Advocate in Doctors' Commons.  
"A Subscriber of a Year."—No.  
"A Subscriber."—We could instance many Commoners' families which can deduce an unbroken male line of descent from the period of the Conquest. The following six (the number required by our Correspondent) occur to us at once:—Ferrals, of Baddesley Clinton, co. Warwick; Cary, of Tor Abbey and Follaton, co. Devon; Grinston, of Grinston, co. York; Ffarington, of Worden, co. Lancaster; Blount, of Maple Durham, co. Oxford; and Bastard, of Kitley, co. Devon.  
"A Constant Subscriber."—A commission cannot be purchased in the Royal Horse Artillery. The officers are supplied from the Cadets at Woolwich.  
"The Son of a Subscriber."—Mollies may be assumed or changed at pleasure.  
"Horatia."—Frances, widow of Lord Nelson, the hero of Trafalgar, died on the 4th of May, 1831.  
"U. L. G. B."—The present Colonel of the 66th Bengal Native Infantry is Major-General Robert J. Latter.  
"A. B." Dorset.—The pay of an Ensign in the East India Company's service is 180 rupees per month, which sum includes the allowance for gratuity, tent, and half batta. The pay of a Lieutenant, 224 rupees per month.  
"Semper Fidelis."—Sir William Blackstone places on the Table of Precedence Colonels, Doctors, Esquires, Gentlemen, and those below them, in this order immediately after younger sons of Barons.  
"E. J. H." Bromley, is thanked for the Programme.  
"Exeter."—The majority of the illustrations of the War with the Sikhs, which have appeared in our Journal, have been copied from Sketches, never before engraved, from the portfolio of Mr. G. T. Vigne, the traveller.  
"C. A. B." Devon, will be eligible for the Government situation; and the "family register" will, doubtless, suffice.  
"A. H. V. S."—The patronage of the Royal Navy is lodged solely with the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and principally with the First Lord. Neither commissions nor promotions are to be purchased, as in the Army.  
"W. J." Merthyr Tydfil, had better take a Solicitor's advice upon the loosely-worded Will.  
"Viriamu." Birmingham.—Sir Charles Napier's address is "Royal Naval Club-house, New Bond-street." We have not heard of the withdrawal of the French from Tahiti.  
"C. O."—Remittance by Post-office order to our Publisher.  
"M."—Macculloch's Dictionary of Trade and Commerce, (last edition), will give the importation of Foreign Salt.  
"M. C. M." Washington.—We are anxious to oblige our Transatlantic Correspondent; but the subject proposed is too technical for general interest.  
"Ignoramus."—Brienne, celebrated for its Military School, the place of Napoleon's education, is a small town in the department of Aube, in France.  
"O. P." will find that distance from the metropolis has nothing to do with it.

Beneath thy Father's guidance wise  
The very Zaira laughs with gladness.  
Thy beauteous land, with plenty laden,  
Requires but peace to knit its throne;  
When, from the Delta's shore to Aden,  
Thy path with blessings shall be strown.

Look round on England! Hope and health  
Beams in her eye, and lights her cheek.  
View her fair fields—her marts of wealth—  
Her wondrous manufactures! Seek  
In these her fame, her glory's key—  
The spring of all her worth and power,  
That wed her to th' exulting sea,  
And brings her kingdoms for her dow'r.

Yet, no Sesostris, England. Kings  
Are chained not to her car. Her rule  
Is lov'd, not dreaded, from the springs  
Of wild Ontario to Cabool.  
The monarch-chainer is laid low:  
Sways the Napoleon of Peace.  
That brought down France to shame  
and woe—  
This bade her fame and joys increase.

This be thy model, valiant Prince!  
Europe and Asia's golden link  
Is Egypt. May thy deeds evince  
Thee as the Friend of Man! We drink  
The cup of welcome. May the Son  
Rival the Sire's mature career;  
Bring, like the Nile, abundance on  
The land—e'en o'er the Desert drear!

"A Subscriber," Margate.—"Galignani's Messenger," per Messrs. Barker and Co., Fleet-street.  
"Civis Glasguensis."—The large Views of London, published in the "Illustrated London News," may be had, by order, of any Bookseller, at 1s. each.  
"Maria."—should address a letter to the Lord Chamberlain: the Sovereign does not receive sealed letters.  
"A. B. C. D."—The chance of a reply depends upon the reasonableness of the question.  
"A. Z." Dublin, should apply to a respectable Surgeon.  
"A Constant Reader."—The work, "French without a Master," has been very successful.  
"Alpha."—On the expulsion of the senior branch of the Bourbons, and the election of Louis Philippe to fill the vacant throne, the title of the new Monarch was made "King of the French," to indicate that he owed his position to the choice and wishes of the French people.  
"Bullhide."—Hatchments are recognised by Heraldry. At the expiration of the year, the achievement should be placed in the Parish Church.  
"Lex."—The expense of entering at one of the Inns of Courts, with a view to being called to the Bar, is about £35. The only Inn at which there is an Entrance Examination is the Inner Temple.  
"An 'Eē' 'Apōh' Subscriber."—See the "Railway Directory."  
"Louisa."—We are not in possession of the information required, or would gladly furnish it.  
"Britannus."—Cobbett's French Grammar.  
"A Subscriber." may obtain of Messrs. Colnaghi, Pall-mall East, Tickets to view the State Apartments in Windsor Castle.  
"A Subscriber." Walton, will not be liable.  
"A Subscriber." Sedgford, should order the late edition of our Journal.  
"Charlotte." Surrey, is thanked; but the Sketch is too slight for engraving.  
"X. M."—We cannot give any information as to Lotteries, Foreign or British.  
"A Constant Subscriber." should address his inquiry to Mr. Grayson, Drawing Academy, 1, Banner-street, St. Luke's.  
"Q. Y."—A letter will be left at our Office on Saturday.  
"A Correspondent."—There is no regular packet to the Isle of Ascension; but mails are dispatched through the Ship Letter Office by every outward bound vessel: postage 8d., not exceeding ½ oz.  
"Gamut."—We really cannot point out the best "Tutor for the Violin." It depends so much on the aptitude of a learner; but any respectable Music Publisher will recommend a proper work.  
"Euterpe."—Mendelssohn is the grandson of the celebrated Jewish philosopher of that name, which is, consequently, his "surname: the name of 'Bartholdy' was given him from his mother's family. Madame Caradori is a German by birth, married to Mr. Allan, an Englishman.  
"A. Y. W."—The name is pronounced Pe-shake.

#### TO SUBSCRIBERS.

With this Number of our Journal is delivered, gratis, to Subscribers

#### A PANORAMA

OF THE

#### CITY OF DUBLIN;

Being the First of a Series of Magnificent Presents to the Subscribers to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

This SUPPLEMENT will be delivered, gratis, to regular Purchasers only.

\*\* EDINBURGH and PARIS are in active preparation.

#### THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1846.

ACCORDING to recent accounts from Ireland, all that violence and outrage which so disturbed society in that country during the last winter and spring have quite ceased, and many wise as well as good-natured folks, therefore, contend that the proposed Coercion Bill now before Parliament, should be no further proceeded with; that, in the present state of things, the better policy is to "let well alone." In this opinion of the advisableness of forbearing to press forward through the Legislature so penal a measure as the Irish Coercion Bill, in the present period of tranquillity, we most readily and heartily concur, particularly as its advance must be in the teeth of a most determined opposition on the part of the great majority of the Irish Members, led on by Mr. O'Connell, which must impede, as it has already, the progress of several measures of the greatest utility and importance to the empire at large, as well as of peculiar advantage to Ireland itself. But it is not merely on account of the present existence in Ireland of general tranquillity, that we concur in the recommendation to abandon the Coercive Bill; we do it, because, in our opinion, it is high time to lay aside the blistering system which has been so long and with such disastrous results observed towards that ill-treated country; and to try what effect will be produced by the adoption of a soothing conciliatory line of treatment. Amidst starvation and want of every kind and degree, and with a total absence of hope, or even grounds for hope of amelioration, it is difficult for the Irish peasant to exhibit a patience that is not to be found in any other section of the human race, under similar circumstances; and if, maddened by the impulses of despair which goad his sensitive Irish heart, amidst sufferings of mind and body, scarcely ever experienced by any Englishman, however destitute, he rushes recklessly into the commission of crime, surely he ought not, frenzied as he is, and ignorant and uneducated, to be judged by the same severe standard as the criminal who has not been exposed to such sufferings and such heart-searing influences. He is the creature of the circumstances which his superiors and his rulers have flung around him, and yet he is to be treated as though he were a being innately bad and incapable of amelioration. The real cause of the present tranquillity is not, as has been ungenerously and cruelly hinted by persons high in office, because the Coercion Bill has passed the House of Lords and been advanced a stage in its progress through the Commons. To attribute such a cause argues an amount of cunning depravity and political foresight on the part of the humble agricultural labourers of the sister country, which perhaps might be found in a few individuals, but could not possibly exist in the minds of the majority of the simple, impulsive, generous, enthusiastic, peasantry of Ireland. No! the real cause of the existing quiet is employment and the receipt of wages by a hitherto starving people. During the last three or four weeks, the exceedingly fine weather has enabled the farmer to carry on his operations for the season with far more activity than is usual at this season, and hence the agricultural labourers have had increased employment furnished to them. There are besides several other sources of employment opened to the poor man, and hence all this peace and quiet. Let there then be no Coercion Bill—let the same spirit which has already dictated measures of improvement, be followed up, and it will be seen that no extraordinary measures are requisite to preserve the tranquillity of Ireland.

THE UNITED STATES AND MEXICO.—The Herald asserts that England intends to propose to mediate between the United States and Mexico, with a view to put a termination to hostilities.

#### CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

OXFORD. May 30.  
This being the last day of Easter Term, a Congregation was holden, when the following degrees were conferred:—  
M.A.—Rev. W. H. Skrine, Christ Church; Rev. F. C. Tipping, Brasenose College; Rev. A. Cooper, St. John's College; Rev. W. G. Clarke, Oriel College.  
B.A.—G. H. Haslop, Queen's College; Rev. E. Wilton, St. Mary's Hall; E. Firmstone (scholar), J. R. Baker (scholar), Lincoln College; R. W. Gilbert (fellow), T. Podmore (fellow), J. G. Ryde, St. John's College; A. D. Nowell, R. W. Edwards, L. H. Mordecai, G. A. Perry, W. E. Edwards, Brasenose College; J. Baly, H. A. Pottinger, Worcester College; W. G. Tupper, E. F. Clark, N. Troughton, W. H. Fowle, Trinity College; R. J. Ozanne, Pembroke College; B. F. James, E. C. Bond, Exeter College; J. Maskery, W. F. Gray, Wadham College; F. Compton, Merton College; T. Walrod (scholar), F. R. J. Sandford, J. W. Green, Balliol College; J. G. Jones, Jesus College; E. Traherne, Oriel College.

#### POSTSCRIPT.

##### HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

LORD HARDINGE AND LORD GOUGH'S ANNUITY BILLS.—The House having resolved into Committee on these Bills, the Duke of Richmond moved the omission of the third clause, providing that the pensions should not be paid during the continuance of the pension granted by the East India Company.—After a short discussion, a division took place, when there appeared—  
For the clause .. .. . 26  
Against it .. .. . 38  
Majority for expunging the clause, and against the Government —12  
Earl FITZWILLIAM proposed a resolution to the effect that all Railway Bills should be referred to a Select Committee, to ascertain the probable expense of carrying them into execution, and that it should not exceed sixty millions.—Earl DALHOUSIE opposed the resolution.—A discussion ensued; and, ultimately, the resolution was withdrawn.  
The House adjourned at half past seven.

##### HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

POOR-LAW REMOVAL BILL.—Sir J. GRAHAM moved that the House resolve itself into Committee on the Poor-Law Removal Bill, on which a number of petitions in favour of and against the bill were presented.—Mr. E. DENISON moved that it be an instruction to the Committee to amend several clauses in the bill.—Sir JAMES GRAHAM said he did not think the House was competent to introduce any alteration or principle whatever at this stage, and he conceived therefore that the House could not entertain what the hon. member proposed to do.

ARRIVAL OF IBRAHIM PACHA IN ENGLAND.—His Highness Ibrahim Pacha has arrived in England. The French steamer the Gomer reached Spithead at half-past six yesterday morning, and his Highness landed at Portsmouth Dock-yard at a quarter before nine.

ETON REGATTA.—This annual festival, established now upwards of half a century ago, took place on Thursday evening, shortly after seven o'clock. There were seven boats started, and the following is the order of their coming in, with the names of their captains:—Monarch, Luttrell; Victory, Bunney; Prince of Wales, Greenwood; Britannia, Marshall; Dreadnought, Bagshawe; Thetis, Powys; and St. George, Miller. There was a great assemblage of visitors to witness the match, which was very well contested.

##### LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

PORTUGAL.—By the Peninsular steamer Pacha we have received further news from Lisbon to the 30th ult. Important incidents had taken place. At the time of the departure of the steamer, Lisbon was in a most alarming state of excitement. Several banks had stopped payment, and many heavy failures had been the consequence; all business was at a stand-still, and the public were most anxiously awaiting the result. The insurrection had spread to the south of the Tagus, and the Guerrillas occupied the country almost to the gates of the capital. Skirmishes took place on the 21st ult., between the troops and the citizens, in which several of the latter were killed; order was, however, finally restored. On the 25th ult. the Cabrais took refuge on board the French brig, the Cygne, and were conveyed, in the Pacha, to Cadiz, where they now remain. The Queen was compelled to dismiss the Duke de Terceira from the newly-formed Administration; and, on the 26th ult., the Ministry was re-composed as follows:—President of the Council, the Duke de Palmella; Minister for Foreign Affairs, Count de Lavadio; for the Home Department, Mousinho d'Albuquerque; Minister of War, Marquis de Saldanha; Minister of Marine, Colonel Loureiro; Justice, Joaquim Felipe de Soure.

#### POLICE.

##### THE FORGED SCRIP OF THE BUCKINGHAMSHIRE RAILWAY.

At the MANSION-HOUSE, on Tuesday, Faulkner and Fabian, the persons who stand charged with the forgery of the scrip of the Buckinghamshire Railway and Oxford and Bletchley Junction Company, were brought up for re-examination.—Mr. W. Harding, Secretary to the Company, stated that the offices of the Company are in George-street, Westminster. He ordered the scrip form for the Company under the direction of the Board of Management, and Messrs. Smith and Ebb, of Tower-hill, were the only persons who executed the printing of the scrip. (Here a genuine scrip form was identified by the witness.) He had the counterfeited of the scrip produced. The numbers were noted by the clerks and signed by him, and the issue commenced in October.  
The genuine and the forged documents were then examined by Alderman Gibbs.

The following is a copy of some of the forged scrip:—

1845.  
SCRIP.  
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE RAILWAY AND OXFORD AND BLETCHLEY JUNCTION.  
Provisionally Registered.  
Capital, £2,250,000, in shares of £20 each.  
Deposit, £2 2s. per share.  
No. 70,401 to 70,450.

The holder of this voucher is entitled to 50 shares in the above undertaking, he having signed the subscribers' agreement and Parliamentary contract, paid the deposit as above, and agreed to pay all calls in respect of the said shares.

By order of the Provisional Committee of Management, W. HARDING.  
The difference between the copy produced and the genuine scrip was not perceptible to an ordinary observer, so that the witness appeared to test the quality of the documents by a comparison with the counterfoil. He said he believed all the forms produced to be spurious. He had signed all the genuine scrip, and the forgeries were skilful copies of his writing, and had all other characteristics of the genuine vouchers. The good and the fictitious were not printed at the same time. The Company had not yet obtained its Act of Parliament, and there were no certificates commonly called shares. The scrip, without the signature of the party to whom the allotment was made to the deed, would entitle the party to nothing. It was the signature to the deed that entitled the party to the shares. The Company was provisionally registered, according to the late Act of Parliament.

W. Charles Moody, lithographer, of High Holborn, stated that, about two months ago, in consequence of an advertisement which appeared in the Times newspaper, addressed to lithographers, he went to No. 42, Gower-place, and there saw the prisoner Fabian and another gentleman. Fabian said they were in want of a competent lithographic printer, and one who had a press of a size which he mentioned. Witness said, he had been many years a lithographic printer, and was competent to undertake anything relating to lithography. Fabian was the person who spoke to him most. That prisoner said he wanted some impressions to be worked from plates which he had, and he wished them to be worked under his own eye. Witness intimated that, of course, they would want an experienced person to lithograph. Fabian said "No, they laid their own plans." The other gentleman, who was lying on a sofa smoking a cigar, said but little. Witness did not recognise him in the justice-room. They said they wished the work to be done there; and witness told them, if the work was of such consequence, they could have a room in his house, and they should keep the key, and he would forfeit £50 as a compensation, if anything was injured or touched. He was induced to make the proposition, because they appeared to consider the matter to be of great consequence, and that not one was to be parted with or seen. They stated that they wished the work to be done while they were personally present, and that each would be worth £50. They asked what the expense might be, to which witness replied, that he did not exactly know; but that his time was valuable, and he expected an adequate recompense; and they then said the expense did not signify. They added that they were glad the suggestion had been made as to the room with the press in it, and they promised to call next morning, but they did not keep their word.—Mr. John Benton, speculator or jobber in railway shares, stated that he knew Faulkner, and received from him 250 Buckingham New, &c. scrip in February, or March, to raise a certain sum of money upon. He could not say whether Fabian was present at the time; but he thought it was from Faulkner's hand he received the scrip. He had no doubt whatever that he received it from Faulkner. It must have been some days previously to the 17th of March. (Witness here specified the numbers of the 250 scrip stated in this case to be forged.) He parted with the scrip to Mr. John Henry Morgan; he thought on the same day. He raised, he thought, £250 upon it, and paid that sum to Faulkner and Fabian. One receipt he received from Faulkner, and the other from Faulkner and Fabian's clerk, each of whom acted in the transaction. He was nearly sure that he paid £150 to Faulkner, and he believed that the receipt produced was in Faulkner's handwriting.—Mr. J. H. Morgan stated that he was a share-jobber. He received 250 shares from Mr. Benton on the 13th of March, and he sold them the same day to two different stock-brokers. He paid the money he received also on the same day. Mr. T. Green, share-agent, of the firm of Jones, Cook, and Green, stated that on the 13th of March, he received 150 shares from Mr. Morgan for sale, after the Stock Exchange had closed. He paid for 100 of those shares, deducting commission £147 10s., to Mr. Morgan in bank-notes, and soon afterwards he paid to him for the other fifty shares, £73 15s., deducting commission. The scrip was delivered over to Mr. Lamond. Mr. Ballantine applied to have the prisoners admitted to bail. Mr. Clarkson resisted this application. Alderman Gibbs said he should remand the prisoners in order that the depositions might be fairly made out, and that he should then commit them for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

On Thursday, the prisoners were brought up to hear the depositions read over, and to see them signed. No additional evidence was adduced.  
Mr. Ballantine requested that the prisoners might be admitted to bail, but the Alderman refused, and the prisoners were fully committed for trial.

ADVERTISING VANS.—At the Marylebone vestry, on Saturday, Sir Peter Laurie moved for the appointment of a deputation to wait on the Secretary of State to urge upon him the subject of abolishing the perambulating street advertising vans, which have now become a complete nuisance. Earl Manvers seconded the motion. Mr. Rawlinson hoped the vestry would have the good sense to refuse the motion; the law, by indictment, was sufficiently effective to put down the nuisance. Sir Peter said that in the case of the West Middlesex Assurance company, who swindled the public out of £300,000, he was told the scoundrels might be reached by indictment; he, however, took the affair into his own hands, and he concurred in shutting up in 24 hours. "If," said Sir Peter, "I catch these vans in the City of London, I will punish the proprietors; they do not, however, come into the City so often as they used, as the owners well know that the citizens are not so easily gulled as the people of Marylebone." The motion was carried, there being only four dissentients.



## ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

## EXTRAORDINARY MURDER AND SUICIDE.

A man named John Towner, residing at Wigmore-street, Bishopsgate-street, on Wednesday committed suicide, having first murdered his wife. It appears that the deceased and his wretched partner were the parents of three children, the eldest of whom, a girl about 13 years of age, went to the lodgings occupied by her parents, a second pair back, in the house in question, about four o'clock in the afternoon. She knocked at the door, but receiving no answer, the girl looked through the keyhole, and saw her father in a position which led her to believe he was in a fit. Having given the alarm, the door, which was locked, was burst open, and Towner was found quite dead, suspended from the bedstead. A paper was found pinned to his coat, which contained a statement of the motives that induced the unhappy man to commit the rash act, viz., the dread of approaching starvation. Towner carried on the business of a jobbing tailor, but had been out of work for a considerable period.

About three quarters of an hour after the discovery of his dead body, in pushing the bedstead nearer the wall, the body of his wife was discovered on the floor under the bed. The poor woman was also quite dead, and from the appearances presented, it was evident she had been inhumanly strangled. Her hands were tied together, and it is supposed that her husband, on going home about two o'clock, found her lying on the bed intoxicated, and that he thereupon proceeded to tie her hands. The act of strangling her was not accomplished without a scuffling noise, which excited the notice of the neighbours. They called out, supposing them to be fighting, and the noise ceased, the woman being unable to offer much resistance, either from the effects of the liquor she had drunk, or, as is conjectured, from the operation of some drug which had been administered, with or without her own consent, by her husband. The ill-fated woman was at the time of her death in daily expectation of her acquittal.

It is rumoured that Towner or his wife made application to the parochial authorities for temporary relief during the period of her confinement, and that relief was refused them unless they went into the workhouse, with which condition Towner could not bring himself to comply. Three children are made orphans by this lamentable occurrence, which, from the circumstances of the woman's condition, the alleged refusal to give her temporary relief, and the misery which they were known to have endured during the period of the husband being out of work, has created the greatest sympathy in the neighbourhood.

## THE POISONING CASES IN NORFOLK.

In consequence of the disclosures which have been made in the course of the private inquiry instituted by Sir James Graham, J. Pilgrim, Esq., one of the Coroners for the county of Norfolk, opened another investigation on Monday morning at East Rushton, a village three miles distant from Happisburgh, on the bodies of other persons, related to the deceased Jonathan Balls, who are supposed to have died from the effects of poison administered by him.

The empanelling of another Jury to inquire into this appalling affair is understood to be the result of very important communications from the Government officers to the Coroner. It will be remembered that at the previous inquest, held at the Hasborough hill House, of this village, it was clearly ascertained that four of the bodies exhumed at the parish church-yard, including the deceased Jonathan Balls, had died from arsenic, and although an open verdict was returned, little doubt was entertained that the poison was willfully administered by old Balls, who was supported by parochial relief, and had made himself very disreputable in the neighbourhood by two or more suspected acts of arson, and others of an abandoned character. The result of subsequent inquiries is to attach considerable suspicion as to other deaths in the family, and it was at length arranged that their bodies should be exhumed for the purpose of having them minutely examined.

By the list that has been handed to the Coroner of the suspected victims, we find, in addition to the bodies of Jonathan Balls, the supposed murderer, his wife Elizabeth, Samuel, Ann Elizabeth, and Elizabeth Ann Pestle, his grandchildren, whose deaths were enquired into at the former inquest; that of Anna Peggs, a grandchild, who died on the 7th of June, 1839, in her eighth year, and was buried at Ingham Chapel. From some unexplained circumstance, it was exhumed about three weeks after it had been interred. Mr. Pilgrim held an inquest upon the body, but the surgeon considering that it had died from fever, and not deeming a post mortem examination necessary, a verdict of natural death was returned. This child, like the rest, appears to have been taken ill immediately after a visit to its aged relative; and, what is more remarkable, had no medical advice. The next on the list is Maria Green, daughter of Mrs. Green (another daughter of old Jonathan Balls)—this victim was 15 months old, and died on the 25th December, 1836, and was buried at East Rushton. The infant had been to the grandfather's house, and, while there, was attacked with illness, and shortly expired, no surgeon being called to it. Next, the body of William Green, also a grandchild, aged two years, died on the 31st of October, 1841, and interred at East Rushton. He had, also, been to his grandfather's, and was seized with illness on his return home; and, lastly, Martha Green, of the same family. She died when 15 months old, after visiting old Balls' house, and was buried with the others, in the same church-yard.

At nine o'clock, the Jury, which composed the principal gentry of the neighbourhood, met Mr. Pilgrim, the County Coroner, at the Public Inn, East Rushton. It was the determination of the Coroner, at the conclusion of the evidence in these cases, to proceed to Ingham, and there enter into another enquiry on Mrs. Peggs' children, which are directed to be exhumed, and to undergo a post mortem examination.

One of the daughters of Jonathan Balls, Mrs. Green, and mother of the three children, the subject of enquiry on Monday, is in the greatest distress of mind; and having taken a portion of the poison given her by her father, she is still suffering from its pernicious effects.

After the Coroner had been to the churchyard to see the bodies, which had been just exhumed, he addressed the Jury, and said he very much regretted the shocking affair that had brought them together, and the circumstances that attended it. The affair ought to have been investigated before, and he could not help thinking that, if an inquiry had taken place at the death of the first child, it would have saved the lives of many others who have been sacrificed.

Mrs. Green, daughter of the deceased Jonathan Balls, spoke of the suspicious circumstances attending the death of her eldest child, Maria, which happened nine or ten years ago, after she had been at her father's house only a short time, and when the child died she was not informed of it. Witness also dwelt upon the facts attendant upon the death of the other children. She said she was much shocked and confounded by these deaths, but never thought that her own father could have done such things.

Rosanna Peggs, wife of Bartholomew Peggs, of Happisburgh, deposed that she recollected the deceased child, Maria Green, being at her grandfather's house for more than a week. She saw the child on the Sunday before it died. Balls came and asked her if she would go to his house, for he thought the child was dying. She went directly, and it had almost expired. She took it up in her arms, and after a struggle it died. Balls said it had eaten a hearty breakfast. She thought it strange that a child in good health should die so suddenly, and she told him so. He made no remark; but when Mrs. Green came he seemed rather confused. The death was not talked of in the village particularly. The child had no fever. By the Coroner: She knew Balls' daughter that died. She was very ill, but did not know if she died suddenly. She was married. The child died in two or three days, and the daughter in nine weeks.

Mrs. Green was recalled, and spoke to the ill-treatment her sister experienced before she died. Her mother never liked Lacey, her sister's husband. Before she died she wished to say a few words, but she had not strength. There were a number of black marks on her body. Her father and Lacey were friendly. The latter was still living. She believed his ill-treatment was the cause of her death.

The Coroner observed that it was an extraordinary thing that, although there was so much talk about this poor woman's death, no inquiry should take place. It was a very bad and shocking case. He would have the body disinterred in the course of the following morning, and ascertain what state it was in.

## THE INQUIRY WAS ADJOURNED.

The Coroner afterwards proceeded to Ingham, where he gave orders for the child of Peggs, who also died suspiciously, to be disinterred.

The inquiry was continued the next day, and after several witnesses had been examined, it was adjourned till next week, so as to afford the surgeons greater time in their chemical operations. It is understood that the Secretary of State will send down an eminent chemist to assist in the examination.

**ATTEMPTED MURDER, AT THAXTED, ESSEX.**—On Wednesday morning an atrocious and premeditated attempt at assassination, which, from the circumstances preceding the act itself, has only been equalled by those of late perpetrated in the metropolis, was made at Thaxted, Essex. About two months since, Mr. Thomas Woodcock Warner, tin-worker and iron-worker, of Thaxted, discharged an apprentice, whose name is George May Smith, under nineteen years of age, for some misconduct. A few days ago Smith applied for work at a shop in London, and, being pressed for a reference as to character, gave the name of his late master, Mr. Warner. Mr. W. replied to the application in no commendatory terms, and, on Smith's calling at the shop again, he was told that his former master had been written to, and the answer was so unsatisfactory that he was desired to go about his business. Smith, it appears, was now determined on revenge: he came down to Bishop's-Stortford on Tuesday; that night broke into his own father's house there; stole a double-barrelled gun, powder-flask, and shot-bag; walked immediately over to Thaxted, a distance of twelve miles, and, scaling the wall of Mr. Warner's premises, coolly waited till he should be up. About eight o'clock Smith saw him coming out into the working-yard, and, being but a few yards asunder, presented the gun and fired. Providence, however, averted the deadly effect. The right barrel burst and the assassin's left hand was dreadfully shattered. Mr. Warner received the spent shot on his arm and hand, but not so as to raise the skin except in a very slight degree. The fellow, although thus self-mutilated, attempted to escape, but policeman Dunn, seeing him going along the street of Thaxted with blood on his hand, concluded something serious must be the matter, and took him into custody. Shortly afterwards the prisoner was brought to the Dunmow Police Station, where his hand was examined by Mr. Grier, surgeon. It at first was judged that amputation of the hand must be resorted to, but, subsequently, it was determined only necessary to remove two of the fingers at the second joint, and this operation Mr. G., with the assistance of Mr. Salt, immediately performed. Smith was the same day examined before the Rev. George Leapingwell, and by him remanded for further examination till Monday next.

**ROBBERY IN AN OMNIBUS.**—On Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Abder, residing in St. Martin's-lane, had her pocket picked of £173 between Lombard-street and her residence. Mrs. Abder got into an omnibus at the Mansion-house, and was set down at St. Martin's Church, but did not discover her loss till she got home.

## A VISIT TO GREENWICH ON WHIT-MONDAY.

"The silent highway" is a name which certainly did not apply to the Thames on Monday last; for, from the first blush of day, until after midnight, the noise and uproar on its bosom quite outdid that on land. One after another the steamers went down the river, so brightly freighted with holiday keepers, that, on two separate occasions, during their heavy rolls, we saw the water wash in at the cabin windows. And yet, at every pier, fresh passengers were struggling for barely standing room, choosing to run every risk rather than be left behind. The very harp and cornet were so closely wedged together, that they could not play, much less go round for largesse, with the old decanter stand, when the tune had concluded; the boy had scarcely room enough to put his lungs into action for the necessary warning of "Ease her."

The Fair was held, as usual, in the exceedingly inconvenient thoroughfare—it scarcely deserves the name, being the best compromise between a passage and a cul-de-sac ever effected—going off from the principal street below the church; and to this point we first bent our steps.

A pleasant colleague, in noticing the Fair at Easter, spoke of "Richardson's," and its performances, thereby saving us a portion of our task. We will pay more attention to the smaller game exhibited, and speak of the humble shows. The first exhibition was held in a dismantled dwelling house on the right hand, where various figures in wax-work, of the true Mrs. Jarley school, were set up for show. In the recess of a window, without, were placed two figures, evidently intended, originally, for Amy Robsart and the Earl of Leicester; but which represented, we were informed, Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, enjoying the retirement of private life, apart from the pomp of Royalty. Why they should have chosen to enjoy retirement in fancy dresses of the time of Elizabeth, those best acquainted with the habits of those august personages can inform us.

The characters forming the exhibition were, if we mistake not, old friends. We fancied that we once knew them in Holborn, where the organ played at the door, and the monkey sat on the hot gas pipe. At all events, if they were not the same, the man had cast two in the same mould whilst he was about it. But we do not think he had been happy in the likenesses. Sir Robert Peel was unmistakably Mr. Meadows of the Lyceum, when he is playing in a light flaxen wig Lady Sale we once knew as Queen Adelaide; and Oxford had transmigrated into Wix, the eyes having manifestly been wrenched violently round to form the squint of the latter miserable culprit. In one point, though, the Holborn Tussaud had evidently excelled nature. He had preserved the apparent dryness and coolness of the skin, whilst the folks looking on were melting with the heat; from which we were not sorry to escape.

The second show we entered consisted of learned birds. This was held also in an unfinished house or shed. A curtain nailed to the rafters divided the rude interior into two parts; by pushing it aside with our stick, we saw a flock bed upon the ground, a mouldering fire, and a tin saucepan; a thin, unhappy dog was persuading himself that he was asleep on an old show cloth before the fire-place. In front of the *penetrabilia* was a dirty breeding cage, in which five or six poor, dirty, ragged canaries were sitting on a perch, huddled up together as if for self-defence. A man came to the front and said, "Stand back, gents, and then all can see: the canaries, the performing canaries, brought from the celebrated Canary Islands for the Queen." (N.B. It was somewhat remarkable that there was not one single show in the fair which was not under her Majesty's special patronage.) "They will go through their wonderful performances, admitted by all who have seen them to be the most surprising thing ever witnessed. Now, Tom, sir—come, look alive."

A variety of peep-shows came next. "The Battle of Sobraon" was the chief point with these, as well as "The Taking of Ghuznee." There were views, also, of "The Execution of Wix the Murderer"—a picture taken from the top of a Catnach bill, painted, and put behind a cosmorama glass; "The Queen Landing at Treport"—a cut from the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, much magnified; "Belshazzar's Impious Feast," the "Battle of Navarino," the "Burning of the Houses of Parliament," the "City and Harbour of Hong Kong," &c. &c.

Algar's Dancing Booth divided these shows from Richardson's; and where this *marquise montre* began and ended, it is impossible to tell. It appeared to us to be the largest—at all events, the longest—temporary erection we ever saw, and ran at the back of a long line of booths of smaller dimension—some of which took advantage of its band for their own company. The profusion of illuminated lamps, in all sorts of devices, outdid Vauxhall; and over the bar were six or eight really splendid chandeliers, with large ground glass shades. We inquired of the waiter if it was not necessary to bespeak the ground some time before. "Oh, no, sir," said the man, "it's master's own. He got it on a building lease, a few years back, for next to nothing; and so he does build; he puts up this booth twice a year. They went to law with him, but it was no go." This gave us some notion of the magnitude of the concern, when we found it was worth the proprietor's while to buy a piece of ground, even at "next to nothing," for the sake of two fairs in a year!

Of "Richardson's," which came next in order, an account was lately given. But the performances were changed; at least as much as they can be where it is imperative that a captive lover, a haughty rival, and a persecuted damsel, a comic man-servant, and a ghost should be the principal characters. The Clown's politeness in ushering the lady visitors up the steps was marvellous, and his witticisms went off with great effect; but, to our thinking, the funniest thing about the show was one of the band, who, dressed in a striped Oriental costume, played the ophicleide in a large pair of green spectacles. The price of admission was sixpence.

Next to this was a wild-beast exhibition, placarded as "Van Amburgh's Trained Animals," the admission to which was a penny. It was a sad dirty place, and the animals looked poor and unhappy; whilst there was a dying ostrich in one of the cages, and a thin tiger opposite panting for thirst in the dusty heat of his den. A keeper, in a tattered Roman dress, went round to show the animals; and then a man in a worn and patched hussar suit led in a small pony, and fastened him by a string to a peg in the ground, whipping him round to clear a circle; which being effected, a large monkey, dressed as an old woman, jumped into the saddle, and, with a short pipe in its mouth, and a bottle of gin in its paw, rode round and round. The keeper then entered the tiger's den, and performed some feats in the style of Van Amburgh. From the lack-lustre look of the beast's eye, we should not have cared much to have gone into the cage ourselves.

The last show, looking up the Fair, was "Baker's Pavilion"—a sort of Richardson's on a small scale. Here the play was evidently an extract from "Timour the Tartar": and we saw a pantomime without a *Harlequin*! So far, the performance was novel in its way; but nothing could be more absurd than the stage arrangements; and one or two dogs and a cat, belonging to the show, were perpetually crossing the scene. The pantomime was entirely physical, not having a trick or scene in it. The Clown carried off the *Pantaloon* on his hips, and cried "One outside!" and then wheeled him like a barrow, and said, "Here's your wedgeable!" and this comprised the comic business, preparatory to four characters forming into a *tableau* for the finale.

It was no small treat to escape from the riot of the Fair to the cool turf of the Park. The road thither was bordered with targets for shooting small darts at, nuts being the prize. The guns were percussion: a cap was put on them, and the explosion was sufficient to propel the dart along the barrel, by the expanded air. The noise of the wooden rattles defies all description. They were sold in numberless quantities; and sacks of them were lying on the ground, from one penny to sixpence each, according to the noise they were capable of producing. Some called them "All the fun of the Fair"—a concentration of merriment scarcely worth coming so far to partake of; others christened them "Mrs. Caudle's tormentors." There were also innumerable refreshment stalls: wonderfully uninviting shell fish, of shapes we had never before seen; mysterious effervescing drinks, like dirty soapuds and carbonic acid mixed together; eels, in different states of cookery—pickled, boiled, and in pies; strangely indigestible puddings, studded, at uncertain intervals, with black lumps, presumed to be plums; masses of cold fried fish; and dreadful oysters—oysters in June! But all were doing good business, and rapidly disposing of their stock.

The amusements in the Park were confined to running down the hills; and this had apparently being going on all day. But, with this lovely domain thrown open, no advantage was taken of its capabilities for at least something like enjoyment by any of the thousands there assembled. There were no orchestras, as we should have seen on the Continent—no dancing—no games. The visitors ran about, shouting and bawling, without any motive; conceiving that making a pretence to tear one another's clothes, with the rattles, was a concert of the highest possible humour. Where they were quiet, they were sulky; and where they were hilarious, they were tipsy; at least, such was the case with all we chanced to observe. And so, we say it with sorrow, it has always been in our suburban festivals, and, indeed, at most of our public amusements. Any one believing otherwise, has only to discard the conventional notions of professional philanthropists on the subject, and walk for half an hour about Greenwich Fair, to become a firm convert to our opinion.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

Racing hath two pleasures for the choosing,  
The one is winning, and the other losing.—*Altered from Byron.*

There is considerable collision of opinion on the point contended for in our thesis, and a more convenient occasion for discussing it could scarce be selected. We premise that our theme is not about being dolorously dealt with. We hold in especial consideration the argument of the nigger philosopher, "If ye preachee, preachee; and if ye floggee, floggee; but no preachee and floggee too." Those of our legion readers that will "set to" at this column with particular appetite, not to say relish, are those who, within some few days, have partaken of either of the twin pleasures under review. At first sight, it may seem a paradox to talk of the pleasure of losing one's money; this is precisely the position we have to establish. We take it for granted the enjoyment of winning other people's money needs no mathematical demonstration. Leaving, therefore, the slight passages of sport to which the current week gave existence without more identification than some of them will elsewhere find in the report of their progress, we proceed to prove that a very general taste for being fleeced prevails in the middle of the nineteenth century, craving observance of that great festival of modern Juggernaut celebrated during the late autumn, under the name of Railway Speculation, in the first instance, and then going on to show what became of such victims as escaped it at the late immolations on Epsom Downs.

The turf is a little "imperium in a little" imperio; it is a small slice of the British empire, having some few colonists scattered here and there, as the custom is among the natives, in almost every quarter of the globe. The racing community, like all others, is made up of various materials. It has its privileged orders, and we are bound to say that they are in possession of more extensive advantages than are enjoyed by their class in any other country in the known world. Their social footing rates with that of kings and queens, for they "can do no wrong." The ring is the most perfect symbol of autocracy extant. Its action may be compared to that of solemn pantomime, if such we may imagine for our purpose.

Your Leg is at once both Harlequin and Clown; he produces the victim at his pleasure, and rifles him at his caprice: he robs him with riotous rejoicing. The reader has seen the grinning proprietor in motley pick a young exquisite's back of his coat, strip his head of his hat, and walk off with his wellingtons; this has he happily marked at Drury Lane or Covent Garden; and, while he laughed, he sat it down to the account of the outrageous in burlesque.

But there is a theatre farther west at which much more marvellous pageants are enacted of a similar character, and upon a far more extensive scale. If, during any night in the season, he will take his seat at Limmer's, and patiently wait till the pantomime commences, he will see a clown take a young exquisite in hand, and not only strip him of everything about him, of all his goods and chattels in esse, but of all his remainders, entails, and probabilities in posse. Nothing that the cunning of the scene hath ever contrived equals the subtlety of the circle. Common metaphor speaks of a common thief as a fellow whose fingers are fish-hooks; the Leg is a fisher of men with a net whose mesh would catch white-bait at Easter. The last Derby, like many of its predecessors, had several horses in it, that were all certain to win. These infallibilities were communicated with mysterious intendants as special favours to special friends. All the certainties, of course, were beaten; some being here, some there, and some nowhere, according to invariable custom.

The history of one of them was curious, and as, in some degree, differing from the rule, is worth individualising. All his party knew that one of the market cracks was sure to win. The public thought so—that was the rub. The owner, therefore, resolved to do what he would with his own; so, on Saturday, he made up his mind to lose, on Sunday to win, on Monday to lose, on Tuesday to win, and on Wednesday he lost—whether purposely or by accident is still a secret. This pantomime was known to his party, subsequently, but it has wrought no change in them. Those who won by the chance, and those who lost by the *mis-chance*, are equally well pleased—these that they had luck this time; those with the hope that they may have "better luck another time." Shall philosophy speak lightly of the sport of horse-racing? Stands it not at the head of all human institutions since it hath taught mankind to look indifferently on good and evil fortune—an end that, hitherto, had defied the wisdom of the ancient as well as the modern Sage?

## TATTERSALL'S.

**MONDAY.**—The Emperor's Vase was the only event on which any business was done this afternoon, and on that the transactions were few and unimportant. The prices were 7 to 2 agst Alarm, 7 to 1 agst Wolf Dog, 9 to 1 agst Mentor, 10 to 1 agst Orlando, 10 to 1 agst Jericho, 15 to 1 each agst Wood Pigeon and Peri colt.

**TUESDAY.**—After the settling, which passed off smoothly, some business was done at the following prices:—

EMPEROR'S VASE.		
7 to 2 agst Alarm	8 to 1 agst Mentor	15 to 1 agst Corranza
7 to 1 — Wolf Dog	10 to 1 — Orlando	20 to 1 — Crown Prince
8 to 1 — Jericho	15 to 1 — Peri colt (t)	25 to 1 — Khondooz
DERBY.		
50 to 1 agst King of Naples (t)	50 to 1 — Sister to Cobweb	50 to 1 agst Glentill (t)
50 to 1 — Old Fort (t)	colt (t)	50 to 1 — Miles's Boy (t)

**THURSDAY.**—The Emperor's Vase does not promise so well as a betting race as it did at Epsom; several horses figure at nominal prices, but, after the first four, nothing is really in favour. We need not, therefore, trouble ourselves with any preliminary to the usual price current.

7 to 2 agst Alarm	9 to 1 agst Jericho	15 to 1 agst Sweetmeat
5 to 1 — Orlando (t)	12 to 1 — Miss Sarah	20 to 1 — Khondooz
8 to 1 — Wolf Dog	13 to 1 — Peri Colt	20 to 1 — Wood Pigeon
	30 to 1 agst Corranza	
ST. LEGER.		
7 to 1 agst Broadacre (t)		

DERBY.		
40 to 1 agst Miles's Boy (t)	50 to 1 agst Marpessa c (t)	1000 to 15 agst each of the Duke of Richmond's
50 to 1 — Limesdale (t)		

Nutleaf, Bourra-Tomacho, False Report, and Mr. Irwin's horses, are scratched for their Ascot engagements.

## CHESS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**D. C.,** Huntley.—In the first rank, unquestionably, although he has long given up the exertion of playing difficult games. The Problem you mention shall appear.

**"Margaret."**—There is no error in Mr. D'Orrill's Enigma No. 1. Try once more—and, if you then fail, write again.

**"T. H.,"** Chester Chess Club.—The Enigma No. 4, by Mr. Stanley, (a very clever little Problem), is quite correct.

**"K. K.,"** Get Lewis's "First Series of Chess Lessons."

**"Penny Postage."**—In such a case, no suggestions or advice should be offered.

**"E. S.,"** Lisbon.—Your first Problem is much too simple for our columns. In the second, you have rendered White's play needless, by placing the adverse King in a position of checkmate before a move is made.

**"H. P.,"**—"W. F. T.,"—"R. O.," and "Tony."—The errors you advert to in the latter diagrams of the "Chess Player's Chronicle," are, probably, the result of a change in the printing department: until the compositors become acquainted with the names of the Chess pieces, it is next to impossible to get positions accurately set up. In the opening Problem at page 169 of the June Number, a Black Rook has been substituted for a White one, and this mistake renders a very beautiful Problem unintelligible.

**"S. W.,"**—You will find many ingenious and highly instructive Games in the little Pamphlet of Stanley and Rousseau's Match: apply to Hurst, King William-street, Strand.

**"Germanicus."**—Amateurs desirous of subscribing for the new German Chess Journal of Mr. Bledow must send their names to Messrs. Williams and Norgate, of Henrietta-street, Covent-garden: the annual subscription is only 10s.

**"T.,"** Cork.—Country players and foreigners are admitted, upon the introduction of a Member, as visitors for a few days only, to the St. George's Chess Club. The subscription is three guineas per annum.

**"Juvenis."**—If your adversary touches two pieces, you can compel him to play that first touched.

**"M. H.,"** Pittown.—The game shall be examined.

**"J. W.,"**—You are right respecting Problem 273 in the "Chess-Player's Chronicle." The stipulation that White must not "Queen" his Pawn was omitted. We have not space to catalogue the contents of the book you name. The key moves of the celebrated Indian Problem are "B to Q B square," then "K to Kt square," and "R to Q 2nd."

**"F. N.,"**—The Games and Problems published in THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS are obtained expressly for it, and cannot be seen in any other periodical.

**"L. S. D.,"**—You are right: games played in consultation, two players against two, are very instructive and entertaining. A series to be conducted in this way, by Messrs. Staunton, Horwitz, Buckle, and Horwitz, will be commenced, we believe, at the St. George's Club immediately. We shall be glad to see the example followed up by the Provincial Clubs throughout the country. Mr. Kieseritzki is expected on the 10th of this month. Your last paragraph is undecipherable.

**"S. H. P.,"** Kensington.—Instead of "check and mate," the French say "échec et mat."

**Solutions by "G. A. S.," "P. W.," "T. H.," "D. C.," "G. A. H.," "H. S.," "Aber," "Ludimagister," "J. W. D.," "J. G.," "Dublin," "Marazion," "Sigma," "S. H. P.," "Chapel Rock," "J. M.," Leeds; "J. W.," and "Amateur," are correct.**

## SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 123.

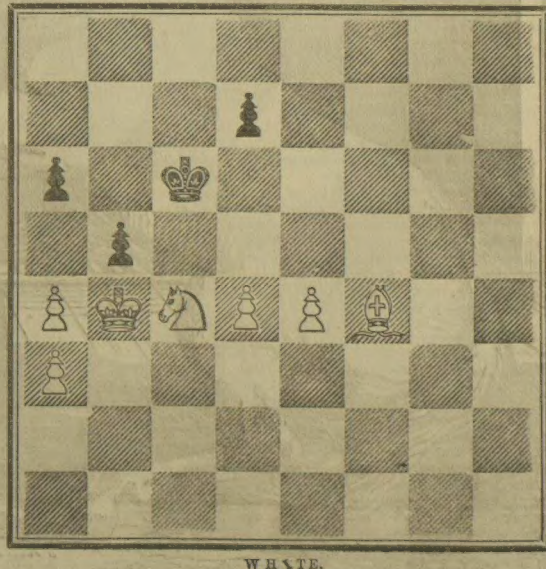
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. Q P takes P (disch) K to Kt 3rd (best)	4. Q to Q Kt 8th (ch) R takes Q		
2. Q to her Kt 4th (ch) K to R's 2nd	5. P to B's 8th—becoming a Kt and giving double check and mate.		
3. Kt to Q B 6th (ch) Q takes Kt			

## PROBLEM NO. 124.

By M. BREDE.

White plays first and mates in five moves.

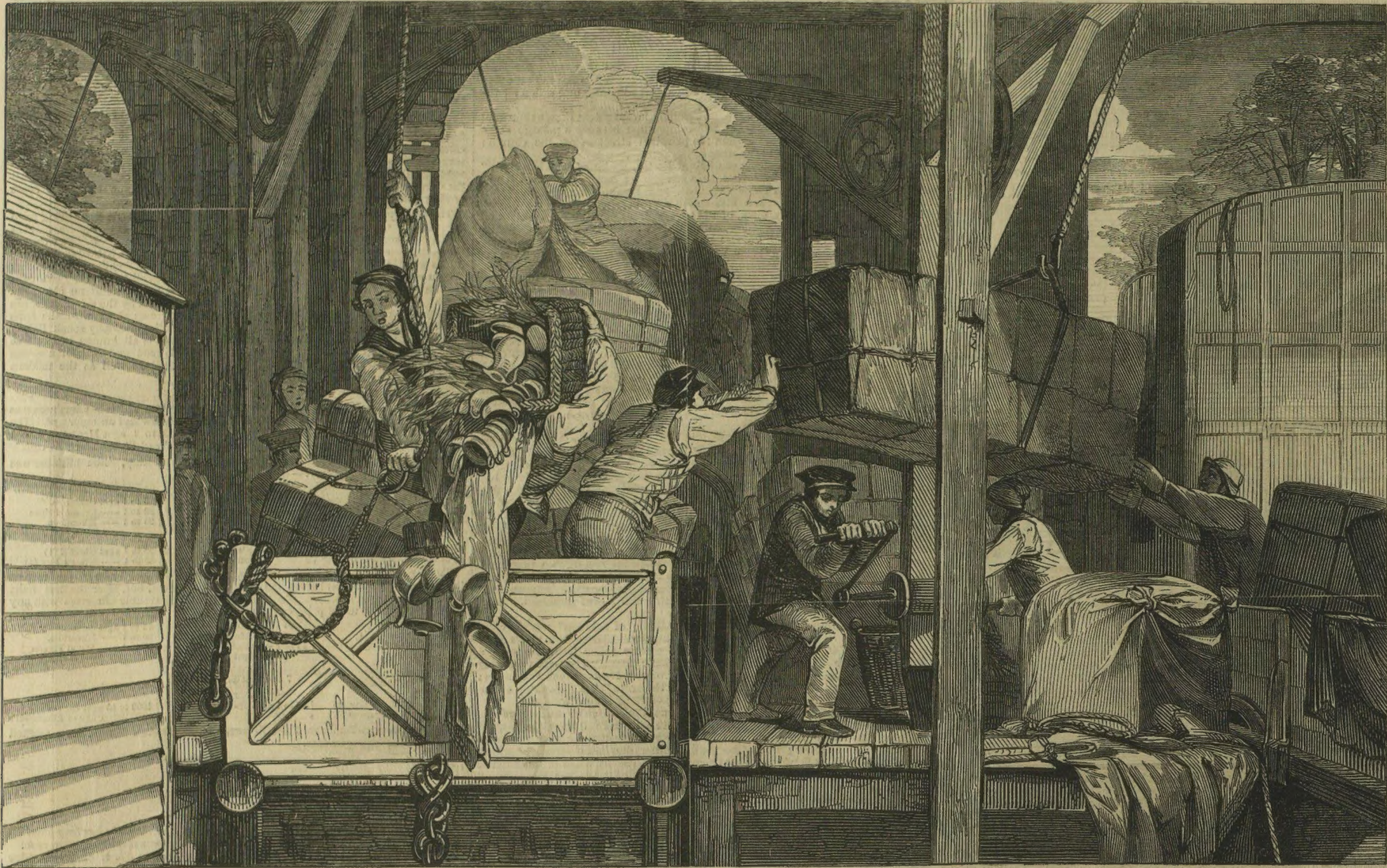
BLACK.



WHITE.



THE BREAK OF GAUGE AT GLOUCESTER.



TRANS-SHIPMENT OF GOODS FROM THE BROAD GAUGE TO THE NARROW GAUGE CARRIAGES.

**NATIONAL UNIFORMITY OF GAUGE.**  
No public question at first sight ever seemed so inapt for pictorial illustration as that of the Railway Gauges, being nothing more than parallel lines, essentially stiff, mechanical, and monotonous; yet no one has yielded better pictures than those which we publish to-day. It is another proof that the commonest everyday incidents present good subjects for pictures if we will but to seek them. As universal chroniclers, we could not give this question the "go by," uninviting as it appeared; and so we dispatched our Artist to Gloucester, where the strongest evidence on this subject is said to be made palpable every day

and hour. At Gloucester, two different railways unite; one running southwards, from Birmingham; the other northwards, from Bristol. The first has a width of 4 feet 8½ inches between its rails; the last, 7 feet: and an effect like this which we here make manifest in straight lines takes place.

Gloucester	
From Bristol	To Birmingham

The Gauge, or width of the rails, is broken or interrupted: hence the

term we now hear so much of—"Break of Gauge." Gentle Reader, you have now a theory of what "Break of Gauge" is. If you chance to travel yourself between Birmingham or Cheltenham and Bristol, you will sensibly feel it. The Gauge being thus broken, your journey is brought to a dead halt. With all your baggage and rattle-traps, whatever they be in number and size, you are obliged to shift from one carriage to another. Make the journey, and you will have practical experience of what our Artist has so vividly presented. You will hear the Railway Policeman bawling into the deaf Passenger's ear that he must dismount; you will see the anxious Mamma hastening her family in its transit from carriage to carriage, dreading the penalty of being



SHIFTING OF HORSES FROM THE BROAD GAUGE TO THE NARROW GAUGE CARRIAGES.

THE BREAK OF GAUGE AT GLOUCESTER





PASSENGERS AND LUGGAGE BEING SHIFTED FROM THE BROAD GAUGE TO THE NARROW GAUGE CARRIAGES.



too late; your dog will chance to have his foot crushed between wheel barrows and porters' baskets—howling more terrifically than the engine itself; the foreigner "Got dams," in broken English, at the stolid porter who is carrying off his luggage; the best glass decanters to be presented to your host, fall and are cracked to atoms; your wife's medicine-chest is broken, and rhubarb, grey powder, and castor oil unnaturally mixed before their time; the orphans going to school at Cheltenham, lose their way in the crowd; and the old maid and her parrot are screaming at honest John for his passive inactivity amidst the turmoil. The reality far surpasses the bustle of our illustration. If your carriage-horses accompany you, they, too, must be shifted by dint of whip and cajolery—perchance "Highflyer," over-restive and impatient at the prospect of another Railway trip, protests so vehemently against a second caging, that he must needs be left behind, and kicking the bucket has sprained his leg; you resolve that no consideration will ever tempt you to bring your horses again by Railway, where there is "Break of Gauge."

The removal of goods, owing to the "Break of Gauge," is even more irksome than that of passengers. Where it does not absolutely prohibit the traffic, the transshipment involves loss, pilferage, detention, besides a money tax of from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. per ton, as we learn from the statements of Messrs. Pickford and Horne, the greatest carriers in the world. An "old carrier" thus graphically speaks of the contents of a goods train, and the shifting of them:—

It is found at Gloucester, that to transship the contents of one waggon full of miscellaneous merchandise to another, from one Gauge to the other, takes about an hour, with all the force of porters you can put to work upon it! An ordinary train of waggons, laden with promiscuous goods, may be composed of the following descriptions, namely, loose commodities, such as bricks, slates, lime or limestone, and chalk, flags, clay, manure, salt, coal and coke, timber and deals, dyewoods, iron, iron ore, lead and metals, cast-iron pots, grates and ovens, grindstones, brimstone, bones and hoofs, bark, hides, and seal skins, oil cake, potatoes, onions, and other vegetables, cheese, chairs and furniture, hard-ware, earthenware, dry salteries, groceries, provisions, cotton, wool, oils, wines, spirits, and other liquids, manufactured goods, fish and eggs, ripe fruit, &c. &c. Now let us contemplate the loss by damage done to the goods on this one train alone, by reason of the Break of Gauge causing the removal of every article. In the hurry the bricks are miscounted, the slates chipped at the edges, the cheeses cracked, the ripe fruit and vegetables crushed and spoiled; the chairs, furniture, and oil cakes, cast iron pots, grates and ovens, all more or less broken; the coals turned into slack, the salt short of weight, sundry bottles of wine deficient, and the fish too late for market. Whereas, if there had not been any interruption of Gauge, the whole train would, in all probability, have been at its destination long before the transfer of the last article, and without any damage or delay.

The pigs decidedly object to Break of Gauge, and oxen resist terrifically: two hours have been spent in transshipping one.—(Ev. 978.)

Our third illustration exhibits this process of transshipment, which may be seen going on, at the present time, every night and morning.

Palliatives have been proposed, but they are pronounced, by greatly preponderating evidence, to be decidedly impracticable. It was suggested, for example, to have loose carriages, removable, by a lifting machine, from one truck to another. It is answered, first, that "loose" carriages, for coals, &c., have already been tried on the Liverpool and Manchester, and Midlands, and given up. And, as respects the lifting machine, it is but one operation out of many requisite; and, to transship a train of 100 waggons, would require a man and horses to travel 50 miles! to bring up each waggon to the lifting machine.

Such are the results of interrupting the uniformity of the Railway Gauge. At present there is only one Break—at Gloucester; but, as the newly-sanctioned railways would at once increase the one to ten, and the projected increase the ten to thirty, Parliament stepped in, and, at its advice, the Crown appointed a Commission, which, as we informed our readers weeks ago, reported in favour of the necessity for having a UNIFORM GAUGE. There being already above 1900 miles of 4 feet 8½ inch gauge, and only 270 miles of 7 feet gauge, and as the broader gauge can be easily reduced whilst the smaller cannot be enlarged, and as the respective merits were, if not balanced, rather in favour of the Narrow Gauge for general purposes, the recommendation of the Commission was that the 4 feet 8½ inch gauge should henceforth be declared the NATIONAL GAUGE, and all railways made upon it.

It should not, however, be withheld that the Broad Gauge has been found to insure certain advantages over the Narrow: these are the increased power and speed of the engines, and the stability and convenience of the carriages; all which are strikingly evident on the Great Western Railway.

### THE BREAK OF GAUGE. RHYMES ON A RAIL.

GRAND OPENING CHORUS BY ALL HANDS.  
Smash! dash! splash! crash!  
Fowling! scowling! howling! growling!  
Bawling, squalling, over-hauling,  
Teasing, swearing, de'il-may-careing,  
Rushing, crushing, ladies blushing,  
Crockery breaking, babies shrieking,  
Bollers steaming, parents screaming,  
Earthly pandemonia seeming.  
Oh! the Gauge, the Gauge,  
The Break of Gauge,  
The crack improvement of our age:  
ARIA.  
How sweet are the pleasures of training  
From London to Liverpool town, Sirs,  
Though, when you're half way—I am  
meaning  
At Brummagan—there you go down,  
Sirs.  
Aroun'd from your slumber—your  
number  
Forgotten—your baggage is trundled  
Perhaps twenty miles o'er the Humber,  
While you are towards Holyhead  
bundled!  
Chorus—Smash, crash—as above.  
Here comes a dowager duchess  
With pace and her parrot and charley,  
An Alderman deaf as his crutches,  
A maestro in furious parley.  
The sweet little maid and her brother—  
Poor orphans! Fear, Love, hand in  
hand locks:  
Here's a babe roaring lusty—her mother  
Amazed at the smash of her bandbox!  
Chorus—"con lerlo"—Smash &c.

\* Id. est.—Hutton—Vile Boorum.

OPENING OF THE SOUTH DEVON RAILWAY.—This line of railway, the opening of which, from various causes, has been so long delayed, and which was originally intended to have been worked upon the atmospheric principle, was, on Saturday, opened as a locomotive line. The day was a remarkably fine one, and was celebrated as a holiday along the course of the line, which runs through a most picturesque and romantic portion of the country. The line, starting from Exeter, passes along some meadows, and follows the course of the Exe, giving some magnificent views of the city of Exeter, the extensive estuary of the Exe, the towns of Topham, Lymington, and Exmouth in the distance. On the other side of the river are seen Powderham Park and Castle, the seat of the Earl of Devon. After passing the Starcross Station, the appearance of the line becomes still more romantic, for you are carried apparently through the sea, the line running close to the mouth of the Exe; it then runs into a very deep cutting through the Langstone Cliffs, which are then towering upwards of 100 feet above. After passing Dawlish that portion of the line is reached, in the construction of which, running close, as it does, along the sea-beach, so many difficulties have been encountered, and where, in the most assailable part, an immense buttress has been built to protect the line from the irruptions of the sea. Having passed over the beach at Dawlish and through several tunnels, you arrive at Teignmouth, which is sufficiently well known as one of the most delightful watering-places upon the western coast of England. The first train, with the Directors, &c., left Exeter at twenty-five minutes after twelve o'clock, being loudly cheered on its departure, and during the whole of its progress, by the assembled multitude, and arrived at Teignmouth soon after one o'clock. The line appeared to be in a capital state, the carriages passing over it very smoothly, and with but little oscillation. By this opening the metropolis is connected directly with Teignmouth.

THE BRIGHTON AND LEWES AND BRIGHTON AND CHICHESTER BRANCH RAILWAYS.—It is intended to open the line throughout from Brighton to Chichester, on Monday next, and also the Brighton and Hastings line, as far as Lewes. The Lewes line branches off to the east of the London and Brighton Railway, immediately passing over a magnificent viaduct, second only to the celebrated Ouse viaduct on the London and Brighton line. A few weeks ago the centre arch of this viaduct gave away, but it has since been finished. The distance from Lewes to Brighton is about eight miles. The line from Leominster to Chichester is almost a dead level from Brighton to Chichester, and the new portion of the line comprises even less cutting and embankment than that which is already open. The only work of magnitude on the line is the Telescope bridge over the Arun. The line is in excellent working order, and great efforts are making to provide carriages for the approaching Goodwood races.

### OUR MAGAZINE COLUMN FOR JUNE.

#### WHO ARE "THE PEOPLE?"

A long time ago we imagined them to be something unpleasant: for their name was always coupled with a depreciative epithet. We heard of "Horrid People," and "Strange People," and "People nobody liked or visited;" and these were generally amongst the middle classes. Next, we set "The People" down as a mass of weak-minded individuals, from the things we saw especially addressed to them. Whenever anything was advertised for "The People," it was generally some cheap rubbish that nobody else could be expected to buy. "The People's Picture Gallery" was probably a reprint from worn-out plates, upon bad paper, of uninteresting subjects. "Holidays for the People" were chiefly characterised by crowds of the lower orders tumbling about the streets tipsy, at late hours on Monday evenings; meetings of thousands at dreary suburban festivals, ringing with the rude jolly riot, so nearly degenerating into absolute brutality, which, unhappily, characterises all the dull fests of the masses in England, compared to those on the continent; sweltering in close meeting-houses at the end of dirty courts, or National Pantheons, or Atheneums, or other patriotic temples, to swell weak infusions of cheap black tea, diluted with spoiled water, as they listened to the noisy gabble of uneducated professors of the "I'm-as-good-as-you" theories of social life; gaping through the British Museum, not from any interest they felt in the collection, but because there were thousands of things they did not understand to be seen there for nothing; availing themselves of the permission to stream through the National Gallery and Hampton Court Palace, and stare at the pictures outside shows, with the exception that they would like the latter much the best; or returning in the evening—with very, very few exceptions—dusty, tired, and quarrelsome.—Albert Smith, in "Bentley's Miscellany."

#### THE CROSSING-SWEEPER.

The crossing-sweeper is the best of beggars, for he is of all the least a swindler. There can be no deception in the cleanliness of his crossing or the wear and tear of his broom. He only begs you to appreciate the value of dry feet, and is therein but an honourable rival of the apothecary, who may be called in to cure the cold which he prevents. There is something touching in seeing him often absorbed in the self imposed duties of his calling—if, indeed, that can be called a calling which is more distinguished by a ready will than slavish obedience. He who does the work of a slave without a slave's compulsion is the worthiest (because the most practical) advocate of the slave's emancipation. We say, then, there is something touching in the devotional, untiring, and confiding perseverance with which he follows up his adopted labour, sweeping away, right and left, and backwards and forwards, while "herds" of "fat and greasy citizens sweep on" in their selfish pursuits as heedless of his industry as he of their neglect. Dandyism, with its patent shining boot, and Beauty, with her thin-soled sandal shoe, bid him, unwearied, get out of the way which he has, as it were, carpeted for their comfort. Hob-nailed Rusticity, independent of any care for picking its way, only stamps from its feet the dirt it has collected from other quarters; and the equipage of Fashion rattles over it, contemptuously flinging the off-cast mud into the eyes of the sweeper, who is only left to recover his sight and sweep away again.—Fraser's Magazine.

#### MONEY.

One would think, from the various synonyms used to signify money, whereby the direct mention of it is in a manner shirked, that it was something of which people are ashamed. Men shrink, in conversation, from naming it outright, and hint at it, covertly, as the "needful," the "stumpy," the "ready;" as if the thing alluded to were of an indelicate nature. They describe it by initials, as £ s. d.; and, perhaps, in time, they will come to express it by asterisks. Nay, they debase it by vile and disparaging phrases, such as "dross" and "filthy lucre." Poets and novelists, in particular, are always aspersing and decrying it, in a manner which is at least unfair; for they speak ill of it, mostly, on very slight acquaintance. They call it "sordid pelf," and say that "riches, the incentives to evil, are dug out of the earth." Well, so are potatoes dug out of the earth, and they are just as much, and no more, the incentives to gluttony, as riches are to evil, to those who are over-fond of them; and the only sordidness of pelf is derived from the hand that clutches it. Far be it from us to defend the love of money, considered as a blind passion, which we frankly admit to be the root of all evil, but we must put in a gentle plea for a sensible, well-regulated regard for it. "Wine is a good, familiar creature, if it be well used;" an equal claim on our affection have the means by which wine is procured.—Douglas Jerrold's "Shilling Magazine."

#### THE MONTH OF JUNE.

June is the month for hay-making; but as we are told to make hay when the sun shines, we think Vauxhall Gardens should be prohibited from opening, if the regular business of hay-making is to be proceeded with. The poppy now pops upon the field, and the jay looks at us with its great eyes from the trees in our garden. The butterfly also makes his appearance; and the common fly, by a strange instinct, gets to the butter. The fern owl may be seen about the middle of the month, by those who desire an interview. The bird is "at home," in the branches of an oak, almost every evening. Several kinds of corn come into the ear in June, and various kinds of dust will come into the eye, if care is not taken.—Almanack of the Month.

#### THE GRAVE OF TWO SISTERS.

Fairer—than sleep beneath this stone,  
God never lent to earth;  
Nor e'er recalled, to serve his throne,  
Spirits of purer worth.  
A fond and lovely pair they grew,  
Sisters in more than name;  
Twin minds, twin hearts—that never  
knew  
A separate thought or aim.  
Nor parted now—one fate! one home!  
They slumber side by side;  
Till the last hour of time be come  
None ever shall divide.  
And sad, indeed, would be our doom,  
Were friends to meet no more:  
Parting, in mystery and gloom,  
Upon the fatal shore:  
Were there not sent, to calm our fears,  
Glad tidings from the skies,  
Of worlds, where God shall wipe the  
tears  
For ever from all eyes.  
Dublin University Magazine.

#### FACILE OF THE BENCH AND BAR.

One day that Dunning (whose exterior graces were by no means commensurate with his personal vanity) had been cross-examining a young woman at considerable length upon the age of a person with whom she professed herself well acquainted, he asked her, "How old, now, do you take me to be?" and was considerably dumfounded by her promptly replying, to the universal laughter of a crowded court, "From your appearance, sixty; from your question, sixteen!" The eminent \*, who, as all the world knows, was the son of the Earl of S., was walking in Lincoln's Inn-fields with a witty Chief Commissioner; "I must step into Green's Hotel, and get a Sandwich," he observed; "Right, right," rejoined his companion, "one good turn deserves another."—Of an able lawyer who had been spoken of as deeming himself qualified for the Solicitor-Generalship, but who, in speech, was in the habit of dispensing with the pronunciation of the letter H, \* remarked that "he wished Z. would aspirate more, and aspire less."—The same licensed and ingenious perpetrator of pleasantries had to attend an evening consultation with a political opponent, Sir \*, then Attorney-General, and, for that purpose, took a premature leave of a large dinner party. It happened to be an opera night: one of the company observed, "I suppose you are going to the 'Puritani'?" "No, I am going to the poor attorney," replied the punster.—\*, to whose other qualifications, the graces of personal appearance are no trifling addition, had the misfortune to be thrown out of one of Hansom's safety cabs, and to receive injuries about the face, to the great temporary detriment of its comeliness. A learned and facetious Sergeant-at-Law, M.P. for an Irish city, meeting \* shortly after the accident, and hearing the cause of it, observed, "Well, it cannot be said, in your case, that handsome is that Hansom does."—\* was speaking to Sir \* with much complacency of a lately purchased estate, and in his newly awakened taste for agricultural pursuits, dilated at some length upon his farm and pigs. "Stick to the fee farm and guinea pigs," interrupted the other.—Dolman's Magazine.

#### MAY FAIR MARRIAGES.

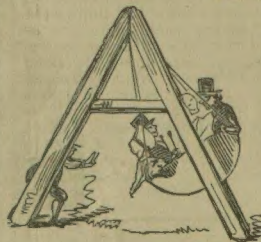
Marriages at the May Fair Chapel were almost as notorious as those of the Fleet and so did they become, that 6000, it is said, took place in one year; a circumstance that hastened the passing of Lord Hardwicke's Act. At this chapel, on the site of which now stands Curzon Chapel, the Duke of Kingston was married to Miss Chadleigh, as was the Baroness Clinton to the Hon. Mr. Shirley, and the Duke of Hamilton to the beautiful Miss Gunning. The registers form three folio volumes, closely and clearly written, and now remain with the parish books at St. George's, Hanover-square.—The Patriarch.

#### REPRESENTATION OF THE BLOOD ROYAL OF ENGLAND.

Charles I. it will be remembered, left by Henrietta Maria, his Queen, daughter of Henry IV. of France, three sons and two daughters, Charles II., James II., Henry, Duke of Gloucester, who died in 1660, Mary, wife of William of Orange, and Henrietta Maria, who married in 1661, Philip, Duke of Orleans, brother of Louis XIV. Of the sons of the martyred King the only one who left legitimate issue, was James II., and he had, to survive infancy, two daughters by his first wife, Queen Mary and Queen Anne, and by his second, one son, James Francis Edward, known in history as the Chevalier St. George, who married, in 1719, Mary Clementina, daughter of Prince James Sobieski, and died in 1766, leaving two sons, Charles Edward, "Bonny Prince Charlie," who had no child by his wife the Princess Stolberg of Germany; and Henry Benedict, Cardinal York. At the decease of this prelate in 1807, the whole issue of James II. became extinct, and the representation of the Royal Stuarts vested in Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia, the great-great-grandson of Henrietta Maria, Duchess of Orleans. That lady, whom we have before mentioned as the youngest daughter of Charles I., left a daughter, Anne-Maria of Orleans, who married Victor-Amadeus II., King of Sardinia, and was mother of Charles-Emmanuel III., whose son, Victor-Amadeus III., left, with a daughter, Maria Theresia, wife of Charles X. of France, and grandmother of the present Duke of Bordeaux, a son, Victor-Emmanuel, who became, at the decease of Cardinal York, representative of the Royal House of Stuart. He left four daughters, Beatrice, Duchess of Modena, Theresa, Duchess of Lucca, Anne, Empress of Austria, and Christina, Queen of Naples. Of these ladies, the eldest, the Duchess of Modena, died in 1840, and was succeeded by her son, Francis, Duke of Modena, in whom now vests the representation of the Stuarts. Our present Queen, Victoria, and Louis Philippe, King of the French, are seventh in descent from the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of James I., the former deriving from her daughter Sophia, Electress of Hanover, and the latter from her son, Charles Louis, Elector Palatine.—The Patriarch.

### TRACTS FOR THE TRAINS. BY ALBERT SMITH.

#### No. VI. HINTS FOR JULIEN.



#### THE GREENWICH FAIR QUADRILLES.

No. 1. (Le Pantalón). LONDON BRIDGE.—The old tune of "London Bridge is broken down," with the accompanying apparently inhuman dance over Lady Lee—whoever that ill-used person was—will furnish the air of this figure, at certain intervals of which a discharge of steam will take place, and a bell will ring, as in the finale to "The Chimes."

No. 2. (L'Éclat). THE STEAM-BOAT BAND.—This figure is arranged entirely for a cornet, fiddle, and harp, and embraces the airs of "Love not," "Still so gently o'er me stealing," an air from "La Fille du Régiment," and the original "polka"—all played with such variations as the ear of the performer may desire. At times the cornet will not be heard, and he is then supposed to be collecting half-pence. A pleasing effect is introduced in the middle by the popping of ginger-beer corks; and the band, instead of huzzing, as in the "British Navy," will at times call out "Ease her!" "Turn a starn!" and "Now, ma'am, if you please!"

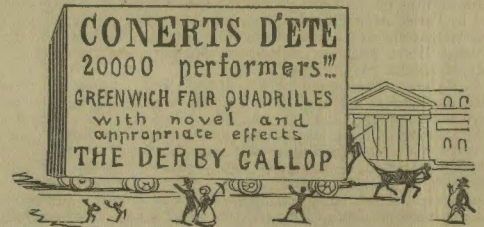
No. 3. (La Poule). THE POOL.—Composed of music of all nations, to represent the different ships—with a singular contrivance in the orchestra for imitating the noise of the shooting of coals into a lighter at the end of every figure. The music will be Scotch, French, Dutch, Belgian, and English, played as the company are supposed to pass the steamers—City of Aberdeen, City of Boulogne, Batavia, Antwerpen, and Ocean. A coda is added of "Rule Britannia," as emblematic of the Dreadnought hospital ship and the sick seamen; as the showman observes, "to keep up the alligator of Britannia ruling the waves."

No. 4. (La Pastorale). ONE TREE HILL.—A series of hurried airs, beginning slow, and increasing to great rapidity in the style of the Ethiopian's Gallop; to typify running down the hill. The tunes introduced are "Sometimes about a holly tree" (Macbeth); "Off she goes" (Anon); "Farewell to the mountain" (Barnet); "Get out of the way" (Nigger); and "One little kiss" (Balfie).

No. 5. La Finale. THE FUN OF THE FAIR!—Every player first provides himself with the little instrument here represented, which he runs down the back of the performer before him. The whole of the resources of the orchestra are then brought into play, M. Julien himself performing on the penny whistle and musical pear, König on the fourpenny tin posthorn, Baker on the sixpenny fiddle, Chipp on the long drum at Richardson's, and Baumann on the monster bassoon of Algar's.

The others will, from time to time, cry out through speaking trumpets, as they ring bells and beat gongs, "Hoy! hoy!" "Be in time, there; be in time!" "All in to begin!" "There is no deception!" and "Thr-r-r-r-reeence each!" The set winds up with a grand conglomeration of all these things at once.

By the way, as beyond doubt this set will make a great hit, we advise M. Julien to make a last grand splash with an advertising cart before they are done away with. Let it be something beyond anything ever yet attempted for magnitude. We already know his intentions, and hasten to lay them before our readers, like a Derby prophet, with the exception that our prophecy will come to pass.



The "WHITEBAIT WALTZES" contain five figures, viz.—1. L' Eau souchée 2. La Ponce froide. 3. La tasse du Cydre. 4. Le Citron. 5. and coda, Le pain brun beurré: or in the vernacular, Water Sutf, Cold Punch, Cyder Cup, Lemon, and Brown Bread and Butter.

M. Julien has engaged Dr. Reid, for his help in a grand selection from "The Tempest," in which all the audience are to be blown head over heels as a last coup.

#### A WORD OR TWO ON VAUXHALL.

ARELY has such fine weather ushered in the commencement of the Vauxhall gaieties. The chronicles of its season need no longer form an opposition work to Mr. Rodwell's "Memoirs of an Umbrella": the comic writers must find new jokes in connection with wet weather for their burlesques—(there is still a chance with the Horticultural Fête); and there is a prospect of St. Swithin being deserted as an old humbug not to be depended on and charitably provided—in the spirit of returning good for evil—with the appointment of Hermit in the Gardens.

We believe that this charming weather is in a great measure to be attributed to the spirited proprietors having offered a good engagement to Jupiter, who, as Pluvialis, has long been that important person known as the Clerk of the Weather. We have been permitted by their courtesy to visit the Clypeus prepared for him; and from which he nightly descends before thousands of delighted spectators—but where to, we have not a very clear idea.

The abode prepared for mighty Jove is not in accordance with our ideas of the greatness and dignity of the King of Gods and Men. It is something like the top story of Napoleon's Waterloo Observatory, hoisted on additional scaffold poles, above the tops of the trees on the firework ground. To reach it, instead of going on an eagle, he has to climb up ladders, and over branches, and along scaffold poles, and between loops of cord, and under planks, and through holes, until he arrives at the pinnacle of his temple in the manner which we have here defined.

But this, compared with his descent amidst squibs and crackers, is meant by the ingenious proprietors to carry out a high moral lesson—that we must not be deceived by the high position of many who dazzle us in the world, for it has often been obtained by wriggling up the back stairs, and the chute therefrom is often as rapid as the Vauxhall Jupiter's, and ends in the same obscurity.

Joel Diavolo has it in contemplation to eclipse all night ascents that have ever been, by going up on a monster rocket. Where he will come down is not yet known; but Mr. Darby will endeavour to make the rocket strong enough to carry the Diavolo beyond the sphere of earth's attraction, when he will be carried to the moon, and, perhaps, ultimately take up his abode there with the lunatics popularly supposed to inhabit that planet.

On Monday the Paris Academy of Sciences proceeded to the election of a foreign member in place of M. Bessel, astronomer of Königsburg. M. Jacobi, geometer of Berlin, having obtained all the votes but one, was declared to be duly elected.

DANGER OF READING IN BED.—On Monday night an inquest, adjourned from Saturday, was resumed, and concluded, before Mr. Higgs, at the King's Head, Park-lane, Clapham, on the body of John Milner, Esq., aged forty-two, of Atkins-road. Two witnesses were examined, one Mr. Ord, surgeon, who proved that the deceased died from erysipelas, consequent on the burns he had received; and the other Charlotte Northfield, the housemaid, who stated that the deceased was in the habit of reading in bed, and that the cause of the fire was his letting the candle fall. Verdict, "That the deceased died from burns accidentally received by a candle setting fire to his bed furniture while reading in bed." Deceased was a stockbroker, and much respected in the City.



## MUSIC.

## PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

The Symphonies performed at the sixth Concert on Monday last, were Mozart's in E flat, and Beethoven's in A No. 7. The minueto of the former was encored, and a strong disposition was evinced to hear the *andante* twice. The entire work was beautifully rendered. The difficulties in No. 7 are enormous, and require the utmost steadiness and presence of mind of a conductor. The breaks are so frequent, the surprises so startling and constant, that the least indecision in taking up the points would cause a scramble. This has been almost invariably the case on former occasions, but Costa's genius triumphed over all perils, and never were Beethoven's imaginings so superbly interpreted. Mr. Lucas's overture of "The Regicide" did not meet with a warm reception. If executed at a theatre, it would be no doubt a characteristic introduction to the opera, the story of which is Artaxerxes, treated by Dr. Arne, who stole his ideas from Vinci. But a Philharmonic auditory, habituated to the marvellous overtures of Weber, Cherubini, Beethoven, &c., will not listen to any but first-rate inspirations in that class. Thus, Mr. Lucas, albeit an excellent musician, suffered by comparisons. It was, however, quite right to pay the compliment to a native composer.

Spohr's MS. Concertante for two violins, viola, and violoncello was well executed by Blagrove, Willy, Hill and Lucas; but the work was tiresome and ineffectual, quite unworthy of the distinguished composer. It was written as a compliment to the Society of British Musicians.

M. Lavigne's Oboe Fantasia, on a mountain theme of the celebrated Brod, was much applauded. His tone is beautiful, and his execution admirable. Beethoven's "Egmont" Overture completed the instrumental treat. The vocalists were Herr Pischek and Miss Dolby, the former singing Gluck's scena from "Iphigenia in Aulis," noticed in our columns last week, and the second scena of Spohr's "Faust," "Wie est mer;" and the latter a charming air by Mercadante, "A te ne de." Miss Dolby was never in such good voice, and evinced marked improvement in her style. Her vocalisation was quite artistic. We need scarcely add that the exertions of the great baritone were unsparing, and that he elicited the heartiest greetings. The room was crowded to excess, and the interest in these concerts appears to increase nightly.

## THE MUSICAL UNION.

The programme, on Tuesday afternoon, comprised Onslow's Quintet in A minor, superbly played by Sivori (first violin), M. Deloffre (second ditto), Hill (viola), Herr Kellermann (violinello), and Lowell (contra-basso). This was followed by a very clever Trio in G, No. 3, for violin, violinello, and piano, finely executed by Sivori, Kellermann, and his composer, Mr. Osborne. Mozart's Quintet in G minor was allotted to Sivori, Hill, and Nadaud (tenors), and Herr Kellermann. The beauty and precision of the entire performance won repeated plaudits from a distinguished assemblage of amateurs and artists.

The Concert for Mr. Ella, the Director, is fixed for the 23rd instant.

## CONCERTS.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF MUSICIANS.—The annual public rehearsal and performance of Handel's "Messiah," for the benefit of this invaluable institution, took place, the former on Monday morning, and the latter on Wednesday evening, at the Hanover-square Rooms, and we are happy to state that both attracted large audiences. Sir H. R. Bishop conducted; and the vocalists who gave their gratuitous aid were Madame Caradori Allan, Misses Rainforth, S. Novello, Hawes, and Dolby; Messrs. J. Bennett, Lockey, A. Novello, and Machin. The Band and Chorus of the Ancient Concerts also afforded their valuable assistance, and the performance was under the patronage of the Royal and Noble Directors.

STANOR BRIZZI.—The Annual Concert of this tenor, who is an excellent musician, in Harley-street, was well attended on Monday morning. He was assisted by Signor Emiliani (violinist), Pazzi (Horn), and Mr. F. Chatterton (harp). The vocalists were Madame Caradori Allan, Madame Claire Hennelle, Madame F. Lablache, Mrs. Toulmin, Miss Dolby, Mdlle. Knippling, Mdlle. Goldberg; Signor Ciabatta, Signor F. Lablache, Herr Goldberg, Herr Pischek, &c. Benedict, Jules de Glimes, and Signori Orsini, and Pilotti, were the accompanists. A MS. Romance, composed by Signor Gabussi, was sung with much taste by Brizzi.

HERR WILHELM KUHE.—This clever artist, the pianist to his Serene Highness the Prince of Hohenzollern-Hechingen, gave an agreeable *Matinée Musicale*, in Harley-street, and displayed his classical powers in studies by Chopin and Moscheles, and his executive ability in two fantasias by himself—one on Pischek's favourite airs, and the other on the "Chimes" and "God Save the Queen." He was assisted by Parish Alvares in a brilliant harp solo, Herr Kellermann in one of his exquisite violinello pieces, and in the vocal selection, by Mdlle. de Ruppling, Mdlle. Goldberg, Herr Pischek, Hoelzel, and Goldberg, and by a Signor Felice Planco. Mr. Moscheles was the accompanist.

MISS M. B. HAWES.—The annual concert of this clever vocalist was extremely well attended on Tuesday evening. The respect entertained for her may be imagined, when we mention that she was honoured by the patronage of Queen Adelaide, the Duchess of Kent, the Duchess of Cambridge, the Duchess of Gloucester, the Duke of Cambridge, and a long list of noble fashionables and M.P.s. The programme contained several glees lately sung with such success at the Vocal Concerts, in which Miss Hawes afforded evidence of her great qualities. She also sang several of her popular ballads with equal success. We only regret that she did not introduce one specimen of the sacred school, in which she is unrivalled. She was aided by Miss E. Birch, Miss Ley, Miss Rainforth, Messrs Hobbs, Lockey, Bodda, and Phillips, Herr Pischek, and John Parry. The solo instrumental performers were Mrs. Anderson (pianoforte), Master Day (viola), Herr Kellermann (violinello), Mr. F. Chatterton (harp), and the Distin Family (Sax Horns). Mr. Moscheles conducted the first part, and Mr. Brinley Richards the second act.

MR. HAUSMANN.—This able violinello player had his *soirée* on Wednesday, and afforded specimens of his varied abilities in a Fantasia of his own composition, and one by Kummel, in a Quintet by Hummel, a Trio by Maysecker, and in the obligato to Lachner's song, "Das Waldwäldlein," sung by Madame Knispel. Benedict and Charles Horsley were the conductors, and the *bénéficiaire* had the advantage of the instrumental talents of Madame Dulcken and Mrs. Goffrie (pianistes), Parish Alvares (harp), Mr. Goffrie (violin), Herr Boose (tenor and clarinet), and C. Severn (contra-basso). One of Kummel's duets for two violinelli was finely executed by Kellermann and Hausmann. The vocalists were Madame Knispel, Mdlle. Schloss, Madame Caradori Allan, Mdlle. Bochkoltz, Herr Pischek and Hoelzel.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.—On Friday evening Handel's "Judas Macabeus" was performed, being the centenary anniversary of its first execution. The vocalists were Madame Caradori Allan, Miss Rainforth, Messrs. Lockey, Rafter, and Phillips.

MR. JOHN PARRY.—We were unable to record the doings of this unrivalled *buffo* singer in our last number, at his Annual Concert on the 29th ult. It was, perhaps, the best of the season in a financial point of view; although there were exhibitions by certain artists which had better have been dispensed with; but, on the other hand, there were Miss Dolby, Miss Rainforth, Miss Hawes, the Misses Williams, Madame Thildon, Miss Messent, Herr Pischek, and Mr. J. Calkin, to console the hearer for every contrivance. The Distin Family, Lazarus, Jarrett, Blagrove, Thomas, R. Blagrove, and Hausmann, were the solo instrumentalists of note, and Benedict and Negri were the accompanists. But the great items of this scheme were the launching of two scenes; the music arranged by John Parry, and the matter concocted by Albert Smith. The specialty of these peculiar songs is now too well known to require elaborate description. Our columns afford evidence of the acute powers of observation of our colleague Mr. Albert Smith. He has a happy facility in noting down the absurdities of every day life, and his jokes are of an unexceptionable order. Mr. John Parry on part is an astonishing accompanist. He is a pianist of forty-hand power, to whom every school of music is familiar. He has three distinct qualities of voice, which enable him to imitate the high notes of the soprano, and the deep ones of the basso, with the intervening tenor register, in a most extraordinary manner. The "Sonambula," (a Mesmeric opera compressed) and the "Family Argument" (Foreign Affairs) will be acceptable additions to his *répertoire*. We prefer the former, which we think is one of Albert Smith's happiest effusions. An imitation of Henry Russell's "Maniac" song, "I saw her walking on the wall," elicited peals of laughter. We may add that John Parry is as much esteemed for his excellent private qualities as he has been distinguished in his public career, and that he is a worthy son of a most worthy man, Mr. Parry, the active and indefatigable Manager of the Charitable Society, which affords a refuge to the Musician in his days of misfortune, and a consolation to his widow and orphan.

MISS BIRCH.—This eminent singer gave her concert on Thursday evening, at the Hanover-square Rooms, which were well filled. She sang compositions, principally of the modern Italian school, with great success. The scheme was supported by Madame Thillon, Miss Hawes, Miss Dolby, Miss E. Birch, Herr Pischek, Signor Marras, and John Parry. The accompanists were Negri and Benedict; and the solo players were F. Chatterton, Harp; and Benedict and Madame Dulcken on the Piano.

MR. ELLIS ROBERTS.—The annual concert of this skilful Welsh Harper was well patronised, and he presented a good programme for his supporters.

## MUSICAL CHIT-CHAT.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—The *Niederrheinisches Musikfest*, or Annual Meeting of the Singing Societies of the Lower Rhine, took place on Sunday and Monday last, at Aix-la-Chapelle, which town came in regular rotation. On the first day, Mozart's Symphony No. 5, and Haydn's "Creati n," were performed; and, on the second, Handel's "Alexander's Feast," Beethoven's C Minor Symphony, Weber's "Oberon" Overture, and a Motett by Cherubini. The principal vocalists were the famed Swedish Nightingale, Jenny Lind; Herr Knutinger, the Munich tenor; Herr Conradt, the Frankfurt baritone, and Herr Herger, the basso of Aix-la-Chapelle. Mendelssohn conducted, and the performances went off with great spirit. The Chorusses were chiefly composed of amateurs, the same who sang at the Bonn Beethoven Inauguration last August; and the band and singers altogether amounted to nearly the number of our "Sacred Harmonic Society."

DEATH OF MRS. WAGSTAFF.—This vocalist, a pupil of the Royal Academy of Music, and, for a time, a professor of singing, at Lambington, is no more. She died of consumption. She was the daughter of Mr. Wagstaff, the organist of Battersea Church, and a violinist for many years in the Philharmonic and Ancient Concert and Opera orchestras.

VIENNA TOUR.—This violinist is now on a provincial tour, but will return to town to perform at the next Philharmonic Concert, and at the future meetings of the Musical Union. He is now first violinist to the Russian Court.

THE BIRMINGHAM MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—Great preparations are making for the meeting which commences August 21. Handel's "Messiah" will be given as usual, on the last day (Friday). A portion of Beethoven's "Missa Solennis" in D will be performed. Moscheles has composed a psalm, and Mendelssohn's new oratorio will be executed for the first time, under the direction of the com-

poser. The Committee have engaged Grisi, Mario, and F. Lablache; and Benedict is to conduct the music sung by the Italian artists—a most judicious arrangement.

PAULINE GARCIA VIARDOT.—This celebrated vocalist has returned to Paris from St. Petersburg, but has suffered so much from the climate, that she will not return to Russia again.

MUSICAL MEETINGS.—Madame Dulcken's Morning Concert was given yesterday, but we must reserve our notice until next week.—This morning Mrs. A. Shaw's Farewell Concert at the Hanover-square Rooms; and Pauline Lang's *Matinée* in Harley-street.—On Monday morning Cipriani Potter's Concert at the Hanover square Rooms; and Mr. F. Chatterton's at the Princess's Room. In the evening the seventh meeting of the Beethoven Society, and Madame Thillon's *debut* at the Haymarket.—On Friday, Mr. H. Wyld's *Soirée Musicale*; and first night of M. Jullien's Concerts.—On Saturday morning, Philharmonic Rehearsal of seventh Concert, at which Vieuxtemps and Madame Dulcken will play.—Opera, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Her Majesty's Theatre; and every night at Drury Lane Theatre.—Flotow's Opera of "Stradella" will be produced to-night.

WESTERN MADRIGAL SOCIETY.—Out of fifteen works sent in for adjudication for the prize of ten guineas for the best madrigal after the Ancient Masters, that of Mr. James Calkin, the violinello player and composer, was selected as the winner. The seventh annual festival will be celebrated at Freemasons' Hall on the 19th instant, when the successful madrigal will be performed.

MR. OSBORNE.—This pianist and composer, an Irishman by birth, who resides at Paris, where he is much respected, has arrived in town for the season.

FOREIGN MUSICAL NEWS.—Liszt was still giving concerts in Vienna; his tenth attracted crowds, as usual, on the 19th ult. A new opera, called "Le Veuf de Malabar," had been successfully produced at the Salle Favart, the music by M. Doche, the husband of Madame Doche, the actress.

## THE THEATRES.

We cannot call to mind a WHIT-MONDAY on which so little a stir was made in the theatrical world. With the exception of one or two houses mentioned below the managements appeared to be unusually inactive; and, consequently, the audiences were scanty, and anything but spirited. Besides the want of attraction, this may, however, be attributed to the lovely weather and the opening of several *al fresco* places of amusement. The steamboats bore their hundreds of thousands up and down the river, swarming like bees on every available position; all the railways sent out trains, in some cases literally a quarter of a mile in length, and even longer, with every seat occupied. The road to Hampton Court, at one time, looked like a Derby Day of nothing but vans; and every town and village about London seems, by report, to have been over-run with holiday makers. We cannot quarrel with them for giving a preference to blue skies, soft cool turf, and pure air, over the gaudy ceilings, close boxes, and carbonated atmosphere of a theatre.

DRURY-LANE.—There was no novelty at this house; on the other hand, the performances were worse than worn out, and the thinly scattered audience in the same condition long before they concluded. The "Crusaders," the venerable "Perouse," and the threadbare second act of "Giselle" made up the bill of fare—scraps of cold and broken virtuos, which could not be expected to draw even an ordinary attendance. And so everything was as flat as the gallery porter, which found no consumers. On Wednesday evening the charming Carlotta Grisi—*la danseuse la plus poétique de l'univers*, to quote the words of the lyrical *directeur* of Drury Lane, engraved on the Peri bracelet—appeared in the long-announced ballet of "Paquita," in which she has turned the heads of the entire Parisian populace. The idea of "Paquita" is not by any means a novel one: it is of the "Gitana" and "Bohemian Girl" class of plots, in which a little girl, well born, has been taken from her friends, and brought up by gypsies. *Paquita* (Carlotta) is this heroine; and we first see her amongst a gang of Gitanos, who make her dance to excite the liberality of *Don Lopez* (Mr. T. Mathews), the Governor of the province; and *Lucien d'Hervilly* (M. Silvan), a young French officer, who, with his betrothed, *Seraphina* (Miss Lonsdale), and others, have come to witness a marble tablet set up by *General d'Hervilly* (Mr. W. H. Payne), to the memory of his brother, who, with a wife and daughter, had been assassinated on the spot some time ago. *Inigo* (Mr. Howell), a gipsy chief, is in love with *Paquita*, but he is too brutal for her to feel any interest in. On her refusal to dance, he is about to beat her, when *Lucien*, who has already been struck with the grace of the Gitana, protects her; and, at his wish, she immediately dances. *Inigo* is enraged at this, and the Governor, perceiving it, not being well disposed towards *Lucien*, plays upon *Inigo's* jealousy, until he determines to dispose of his rival. By a stratagem, *Lucien* is decoyed into a retired Gitano hut. The gipsies are lying in wait for him, and are about to make away with him, when *Paquita's* ingenuity defeats all their plans, and she finally escapes with the young officer by a practicable chimney-piece. An impressive dance, in which *Paquita* informs *Lucien* of his danger, takes place in this scene. We next come to a grand ball-room in Saragossa, where a *fête* is being held in honour of the approaching nuptials of *Seraphina* with *Lucien*, whose absence surprises everybody. Suddenly, he enters, supporting *Paquita*, and tells the whole story. The Governor is savage at his escape, when *Paquita* fixes her eyes on the Governor. She recollects to have seen him before—once only—at a terrible moment; indeed, she discovers that he is the murderer of *Charles d'Hervilly*, and that she is the daughter who escaped assassination, to be reared by *Inigo*. *Lucien* immediately offers her his hand; *Lopez*, the Governor, is led off in custody; and the ballet concludes with *Paquita* dancing a national *pas* in her own costume. If anybody could make anything of a part like that of *Paquita*, Carlotta Grisi could do it; but we must confess that the character is immeasurably inferior to either *Esmeralda* or the *Peri*. But her effective pantomime—her winning, good-tempered expression, and her twinkling graceful steps, charmed the audience as of old, and they applauded and cheered most lustily. She was well supported by the Drury-Lane Company. Mr. Howell deserves especial praise for his impersonation of the Gitano chief. Madame Sall came out astonishingly, winning all sorts of good opinions. If this very clever dancer could contrive to throw an expression a little more prepossessing into her face, she would become a leading favourite. But she always looks sad, nay, more than that—cross; and this is the more to be regretted, as her style is first-rate. The most original dance is a "Pas des Manteaux"—an exceedingly clever series of combinations of peasant's cloaks—which was capitally received. Mesdames Giubilei, Adele, and Louise, and the two sisters St. Louin lent their aid towards perfecting the general ensemble; and Miss Lonsdale made a graceful *Seraphina*.

THE HAYMARKET followed; to all appearances, the same policy, and with the same results. "Used Up" and "The Cabinet Question," (to both which pieces any playgoer could act as prompter) were preceded by "John Bull"—one of those wearying affairs which folks term, in traditional conventionalism, "the fine old standard comedies." Times and customs have so changed since these venerable, but somewhat tough productions were in their prime, that, allowing the main end of comedy to be a vivid portrait of society as it exists, it is not to be wondered at that an audience now sympathise but little with the scenes passing before them. Allusions which called forth the laughter and applause of our grandfathers are no longer understood; and clap-trap sentiment of "the man who," &c. school, has become material for joke building.

Madame Anna Thillon will appear in "Le Domino Noir" on the 8th instant. She will play in operettas and not in vaudevilles, as we stated.

"The Memoirs of an Umbrella," at the Adelphi, and "The King of the Commons," at the Princess, were the chief attractions of these houses. But the weather was too fine to make the people take due interest in Mr. Rodwell's agreeable "Silent Observer," at the one place; and at the other, "The King of the Commons," for that day at least, might have been Blackheath or Hampstead, as taste directed.

THE LYCEUM produced a new two-act drama, by Mr. Charles Dance, and we are enabled to record its complete success. It is called "The Dustman's Belle," and is founded upon an incident that occurred some little time ago, of a dustman coming into a large property. The idea of a person in the humbler walks of life suddenly becoming rich, and his eccentric behaviour thereupon, is not altogether new on the stage; but the circumstance of the events of the drama in question having been taken from actual recent events shields the author, in no small degree, from the charge of plagiarism. The plot is not very elaborate; indeed, it is almost too light for a drama in two acts; but herein may Mr. Dance claim greater credit to himself for painting the characters of the play with such skill, and putting such neat language into their mouths, that, in the entertainment afforded by them, the slightness of construction was lost sight of. At the same time, a little condensation might ensure the piece a still more favourable reception than it gained on Monday evening. *Ed Windfall* (Mr. Keeley) is a dustman—a natural, well-dispositioned dustman—wearing a fan-tail proper, with appropriate habiliments. He is in love with a servant, *Sally Broomley* (Mrs. Keeley), to whom, indeed, he is on the eve of being married. But, whilst affairs thus stand, two designing fellows, *Morgan Rattler* (Mr. F. Vining) and *Jacob Goodman* (Mr. Meadows) find out, by a next-of-kin advertisement, that *Ned's* uncle—a wealthy dust contractor, with whom he had not been upon good terms for some time—has died, and left his nephew heir to sixteen thousand pounds. They immediately concoct a plan for getting the money into their own hands. *Rattler* has a sister, *Susan* (Miss Villars), who is a servant, living close to *Sally*; and they determine upon getting the dustman to marry her, and desert *Sally*. They, therefore, communicate his good fortune to him, and, by various artful contrivances, persuade him to break off his engagement with the girl of his old flame. On this state of things the main interest of the piece depends. *Ned* falls into the snare, almost irretrievably. But, although *Susan* comes from a bad stock, she is a thoroughly good girl herself, so much so indeed, that she captivates Mr. *Circuit* (Mr. Diddar), the lawyer, who has conducted all the legacy business. The schemes of her brother and *Jacob* are ultimately foiled; and *Ned*, whose old associations are revived by hearing "Sally in our Alley" played in the streets, returns once more to his old love, *Sally*.

The drama was excellently played; every part came out to the greatest advantage. Keeley's Dustman was admirable. It abounded in clever bits of nature, and evidences of a nice perception of the character intended to be worked out by the author; and we cannot sufficiently praise Mrs. Keeley's *Sally*. Did we not, advisedly, know to the contrary, nothing should teach us to think otherwise than that Mrs. Keeley had passed her whole life in running up and down area steps, answering milkmen, dusting jimcracks with a feather-broom, and dwelling upon the charms of a day out with the young man she keeps company with. Mr. Meadows gave us one of his happy eccentric impersonations as *Jacob Goodman*; and Miss Villars met with deserved applause for her acting in *Susan*; it was one of the best things we have seen this young lady do for some time. The curtain fell amidst unqualified applause, and the principal performers were called for.

It is absurd to suppose that the audiences on the other side of the water only relish the murder and red-fire melodramas usually produced at the transpontine theatres. Any one who feels inclined to doubt this has only to watch the manner in which the acting of Madame Vestris and Mr. Charles Mathews, and the pieces in which they play at the SWAN, are received, to entirely change his opinion.

They watch the vaudeville as intently as ever they did the nautical drama of "intense interest;" and their laughter is just as hearty at the neatly-turned equivocal as it was wont to be at the dilemmas of the tippy cobblers or saffroning tailors of the olden time. It is true that this may be the effect of novelty, and that, in time, they might again yearn for the desperate combat and injured innocence line of business; but, we hope that Mrs. Davidge will be enabled to continue the present engagement long enough to contradict this. After "Used Up" and the "Loan of a Lover," an Easter and Easter Spectacle was produced, called "The Dark Falcon, or the Magic Goblet." In which several cascades and fountains of real water were brought to play, as well as the stock performers of the Surrey Company. We do not look, in hydraulic pieces of this description, for anything remarkable in the way of construction or writing. So long as a sufficient quantity of incidents are strung together to bring all the resources of the theatre into play—and the resources of the Surrey stage are of no ordinary description—we are contented ourselves, and we are tolerably certain that the audience are the same. Now and then, it is true, on Monday evening, a little disapprobation was heard; but allowances should always be made for the first night of a complicated spectacle, in which such a quantity of spirits and water had to appear as the Peris and fountains of the piece in question.

A new grand equestrian spectacle, called "The Sikhs' Invasion, or the War in India," was brought out at ASTLEY'S. Report speaks of it as highly successful; but, there has been so much to see this week, that we must postpone a detailed account of it until the next, when it shall receive full justice.

## VAUXHALL GARDENS.

Apart from the attractions of an *al fresco* place of amusement in this fine weather, there is something very refreshing in a visit to Vauxhall Gardens, for it revives old associations more than any place of its kind about London. Who does not recollect his first visit there, when, on emerging from the gloomy inn and out of the entrance—the imperfect clash of the brass band raising the pulse of expectation and excitement all the time, and showing that revelry was already going on within—the brilliant vistas with their "twenty thousand additional lamps" first burst upon his view? Until then, the splendour of the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments" had only been pictured with a magnificence depending on the powers of imagination of the reader; but after this, the glories waiting upon the careers of Aladdin, Noureddin, Camaralzaman, Ali Baba, the Calendars, Prince Bahman, Codadad, and all the rest of our old friends, could be readily called up before the mind's eyes. The night palaces, so gorgeously lighted up—the wonderful music—and the dancing slaves, became so many Vauxhalls, peopled with coryphées and brass bands, and pitched upon the twinkling banks of the Tigris instead of the Thames.

Vauxhall is a perennial, whose progress we always watch with interest. Summer goes by, and its glories fade; its leaves fall; its fruits—which are the lamps, gay and diversified as those of the aforsaid Aladdin's gardens—are gathered; and the whole place becomes a dismal waste. We can imagine nothing more sildy dreary than to see Vauxhall in the middle of January, when the snow is on the ground. Then whispers are promulgated that Vauxhall is "to be built upon." We look at the hapless orchestra, seen through the bare trees, as a doomed thing; the very sight of the wooden porticos, with their remnants of placards relating to past *fêtes*, is depressing; and the hazardous scaffolding of "Il Joel Diavolo," with its winter-beaten forlorn flag, is regarded with a sense of dreariness almost akin to that with which, in former times, we used to look at the gibbets which had whilom held the men in chains opposite Blackwall.

Anon, as Whit Monday comes round again, we hear that there is to be "another last season;" and Vauxhall springs up again as gay as a fuchsia that had been cut down for hybernation. The lamps bud out again upon their accustomed wires; the hermit returns to life; and the brass band once more wakes the echoes of the promenades and dark walks.

Fortunately enough, this year one of Vauxhall's oldest associations—that with umbrellas and pouring wet evenings—has not been called up. Whit Monday was most lovely, and in consequence, "the Royal Property" was crowded. Many alterations have been made in the gardens. A stage has been laid down for dancing, in front of the pavilion portico—a great improvement upon the hot, dusty, long room in which the after-supper ball took place. In the Rotunda a capital circus has been made, on the same plan as the one established there three or four years ago, when Caroline rode there. Here Monsieur Tourniaire's troop (of whom we had to speak so highly when noticing their performances at Astley's) go through their evolutions. The graceful Madame Louise Tourniaire, and the daring Madame Klatt are amongst the equestrians. The Chinese view on the fire-work ground appears to have been reconstructed, and there is now a grand procession of Chinese cavalry and infantry, which winds about the bridges and upon the ground with excellent effect: after which, *Il Diavolo* comes shooting down upon a dragon to the admiration and terror of the beholders. The boxes have been repainted; the old views have been retouched, and some new ones added, by Mr. Laidlaw; and the deathless Widdicombe and comical Barry are seen in the circle to the greatest advantage. So that, altogether, Vauxhall promises to prove—weather permitting—a somewhat more profitable speculation this season than it has generally been.

We have much to say about the management and capabilities of Vauxhall; but we must defer our remarks until next week, from pressure of notices; when the "Royal Property" shall be more fully considered with regard to its advantages as a speculation, and *vice versa*.

## ANGLING NOTES FOR THE MONTH.

Last month our Fly-fishing was interrupted by the appearance of a Perch, which it was necessary for us to land, but, having performed that simple feat, we resume our former sport, and go at the Trouts again.

In addition to the articles previously enumerated, the Fly-fisher ought to be provided with a Landing Net, a Pannier, or Creel, and a stock of Flies. A landing net is indispensable when angling where Trouts run generally large, that is from one pound to three or four; but in swift upland streams, running over a stony bottom, where the trouts, for want of a plentiful supply of food, do not average more than half a pound each, the angler, who has the skill to hook them, may get them out very readily without a landing net. With respect to the creel, we have nothing to observe, further than this: that the novice, old or young, who requires directions in the choice of this article, should consult the first fish-woman that he meets.

In coming to the Flies, we feel that we are about to enter on a ticklish subject, although it be one on which most scientific writers on angling appear to be most at ease. Open one of their books at the chapter on flies, and you are immediately assailed with one of the plagues of Egypt. The creative artist, as he details their species, properties, and material composition, seems, from behind the curtain, to imitate their hum by his own; and "Buz! buz! buz!" resounds in your ears as the cloud of wax-and-feather-work insects flits, before your eyes—rigid imitations of Nature's realities, and all named, and of use, in their proper season! The ability to recollect all their names, and the when and how to use them—to say nothing of their mode of construction, the various furs, feathers, silk, wool, hair, tinse, &c. &c.—could only be communicated by a phenotypic process. We have just peeped between the leaves of the entomological chapter of a work on Angling, and, notwithstanding all our care, a swarm has escaped: and now we have them crawling about our paper and buzzing about our ears—the Whirling Dun, the Red Spinner, the Midge, the Marlow Buz; Ants, Red, Black, and Blue; the Wasp, the Cow-dung, and the venerable heads of the family, the GAFFER and GRAMAM. Having swept them away with a bunch of quills, used as a fly-flap, we now proceed to the consideration of the Fly-Book a little more at ease. Flies are great pests, and our firm belief is that no great work on Angling will ever be produced where they abound; and that no great Epic Poem ever was, or ever will be, written by a man who dwells in a marshy inland situation where mosquitoes swarm.

Hom-r was nurd'd bustle the waters—  
'Tis plain enough—of some wild Grecian shore;  
Hark to his tale divine of strife and slaughter!  
You hear the surge, its rising and its roar.

"An ancient who wrote learned Greek in no silly days," has declared that "a great book is a great evil." Now, without expressing any opinion respecting big books in general—such as the works of Thomas Aquinas, Sanchez on Matrimony, the Duchess of Newcastle's Poems, or the Statutes at large—yet, as regards a Fly-book, we are greatly inclined to concur in the ancient dictum; for, as far as our experience goes, we have generally observed that a gentleman angler who had acquired a taste for flies, and was much devoted to his big Book, was seldom an adept at catching fish. George the Fourth—as we have heard, for we had not the honour of being personally acquainted with the first gentleman in Europe—had a most splendid book, was enormously rich in flies and tackle, and yet was as poor an angler as ever wet a line. The real use of the Angler's flies is to take fish; and the dilettanti fisherman who goes on constantly adding to his stock of flies, without ever skilfully using any of them, but merely that he may gratify himself by the study of his big Book, is like the vain and selfish collector who goes on buying books of another kind, for the sake of their rarity, but which he cannot read himself, and will not permit to be used by those who can. The first has a large stock of flies, but is no Angler; the other forms a valuable collection of books, but is no scholar. To both we bid good-bye, in the words of George Buchanan, as we find them recorded in his Merry Jest, "printed at Stirling, for the company of Flying Stationers, price One Penny."—

Gude morrow, Maister Wiseman,  
O' buiks ye ha'e great store;  
But canna read a'e half o' them—  
Then what use are they for?

It is inculcated in many books expressly written on the art of Angling, but more particularly in Tours written by gentlemen who fish a little when on their travels, that every stream has its own particular flies, in their proper season; and that a stranger, angling with a fly not "native to the stream," has no chance of success. There is not a "Tour in Ireland" of the kind alluded to, that does not contain an angling anecdote to the following effect:—The writer is out angling; the weather is favourable; and though trouts are plentiful, as he judges from their frequent rising, yet not one of them is tempted by his fly, although he has changed it five several times. At length, when his patience is nearly exhausted, and he is on the point of "shutting up," for want of customers, the "Genius loci" makes his appearance, in the shape of a wild-looking, sun-freckled youth, with a shocking bad hat, and a worse pair of small-clothes. Seeing that our Angler has had no success, he asks permission to examine the fly that he is using, and this being sullenly accorded—for our Angler had a high opinion of his flies, having bought them, warranted to kill, or a celebrated fly-dresser living in Limerick, or London, Hull, or Halifax, only a fortnight before—the Genius declares—always in "a rich brogue, and with a peculiarly knowing look, so characteristic of the Irish peasant"—that "his honour's most elegant fly is of no service in that country strathme, at all, at all;" and, drawing from the breast-lining of his coat, which has no pockets, and only one tail, a dirty toid of leather containing hooks, feathers, silk, and a piece of shoemakers' wax, he proceeds forthwith to dress a fly, which he presents to "his Honour," who immediately makes trial of it. The result is that our Angler fills his creel in no time; and,





FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

full of gratitude, makes an offering of half-a-crown to the Genius, who, unaccustomed to the sight of such a lump of money, cannot, at first, believe that it is intended for him to keep, but asks, with an air of primitive simplicity, if his "Honour" wishes him to run to the town—only five miles off—to get it changed. The conclusion which the Angling Tourist draws from this adventure is that the flies which he first tried were not suited to that particular stream—that there was something about their form and colour that the trout did not like, and that the Genius was enabled to dress a killing fly from his accurate knowledge of their particular taste at the time. In all such cases, however, the conclusion that we generally draw is, either that the Angling Tourist was a mere novice in fly-fishing, and that the flies which he used, till he was taught better by the Genius, were such as no trout would take, in similar weather and water, in any part of the world; or that if his flies were such as would tempt trout, in similar weather and water, either in Scotland or England, his success, after using the fly of the Genius, was not owing to any thing peculiar in its colour or form, but to the disposition of the trout, after a certain time of day, to feed. In such narratives, we are also inclined to suspect that the whole truth is not always exactly told: the interval between the change of the unsuccessful for the successful fly is not particularly noted; and it is possible that more than one cast was made with the latter before a fish was hooked. The mistake of concluding "*post hoc, ergo propter hoc*," is made by Anglers, as well as others, even in the present day. The old fisherman, who did not merely date, but also inferred, the increase of the Goodwin Sands, from the erection of Tenterden Steeple, is not a solitary instance of human weakness in ascribing an effect to a wrong cause.

As our paper is now exhausted and our pen stumped out, the Roach and Gudgeon, which appear to solicit our attention, must bide our time till next month, when they will afford better sport than at present. In the meantime, whoever pleases may try to catch them, and so while away an hour or two very pleasantly in a punt.

X. Y.

## FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

FASHION has been defined as "a species of tacit agreement of society, decided by the numbers in its favour;" but yet, the reality in the present day would seem to be just the converse, for what every one wears cannot be adopted by a true élégante; and it only needs, in behalf of novelties, that they should be in good taste, and that the leaders of high society should adopt them. If their example be not followed by the many, so much the better. The summer season has at length arrived. To the belle, as well as to the modiste, the month of June brings ideas of light and fairy-like costumes, of brilliant colours and aerial textures. We will now endeavour to describe them.

Bonnets for the morning and for the promenade are no longer in the Pamela shape, for the latter met with too much opposition; those now worn, however, are rather a modification of the Pamela than a complete change. The new bonnets are all made in crape, covered with bouillonnés of tulle. They are extremely light, and on almost all of them are placed several light feathers in the most delicate delicate colours. They are generally marabouts, knotted and shaded, forming, as it is called, *en nuage* at the side, and intermixed with gauze or crape ribbons. The favourite colour is that peculiar blue called China blue, or, in Paris, "blue de Nemours," because it is admirably becoming to the fair hair of the charming Princess whose name it bears. The other colours in vogue for transparent bonnets are mazarine violet, straw colour, bordering on maize, American green, sky blue, paeon green, and écaru. To form an idea of the extreme elegance of these bonnets they should be seen at the great Magasins, such as that of Vouillon and Lauré. Capotes of a heavier description are made of half lace and half silk, ornamented with flowers. The favourite colours are Turkish pink, sapphire blue, china green, and black and pink. But, for the morning promenade, the bonnet still principally worn is of light straw, almost without pattern. Singular names are given to some of the novelties in this line; one of the most substantial species of these bonnets is called "Chemin de fer!" Straw bonnets are in rather close shapes. They are trimmed with handsome lace ribbons, black and pink, azure blue and black, straw colour and black, ponceau and black, and are lined in crape, without flowers. Others, in white plaited straw, have the crown covered with silk: they have been named "Olga" bonnets. This name, since such an immense quantity of purchases were made in Paris for the daughter of the Emperor of Russia, has become quite magical. This is not surprising, as £20,000 worth of dresses, &c., were bought for the *trousseau* of her Royal Highness.

For evening head-dresses, *petits riens*, made of ribbon, brocaded with gold-lace and fringe, are very much worn. There is no specific rule for the form; the best in these cases, is to choose that which is the most becoming to the fair wearer. Wreaths of flowers still hold the supremacy for evening parties and balls, and they are now so exquisitely made, and so becoming, that they will, probably, long remain in vogue. The bouquets to be worn on the front of the bodice are made very large, and, for trimming the skirts of the dress, large flowers, such as dahlias, full-blown roses, branches of acacia, auriculas, lilacs, and many others, are used. Green leaves are also much worn; and, when well shaded, produce a charming effect by candle-light.

Besides the crape and iris gauze dresses, looped up with flowers, those made in crape or tulle, embroidered in various styles, sometimes in imitation of straw, are much worn. The most recherché colours are malin lilac, Turkish pink, English green, and sky blue.

For morning, dinner, and evening dresses, there are such a number of new and extraordinary materials, that it would be useless to attempt to describe them. For morning wear, shot foulards, lilac and white, brown and white, Nemours blue and white, are extremely pretty; as are also the dresses in écaru, striped with shaded violet and white, dark and light green, pink and black, besides many other mixtures.

The gros d'Italie glacés are also much worn. Those in dust colour mixed with lilac, with sapphire blue, dark chestnut, or lilac and green, have a sort of moss-like effect, which has quite become the rage amongst our élégantes.

## LAYING THE FIRST STONE OF THE CORNHILL AND LIME-STREET WARDS' CHARITY SCHOOL-HOUSE.

THE olden festival of Whitsuntide was commemorated in a truly Christian spirit, on Tuesday last, in the above locality of the City of London, by founding a building, wherein the children of the poor are to be usefully educated. The district is one of considerable importance; comprehending, as it does, the two mercantile Wards of Cornhill and Lime-street: and the inhabitants appear to have been, for more than a century and a quarter past, alive to the duty and interest of educating their poorer neighbours; a school for which purpose was established here so early as the year 1710. The small foundation has been, from time to time, nurtured by the bounty of public companies and the bequests of benevolent individuals; and, in "the book of accounts," we find one of the largest contributions to have been made anonymously by a lady, who would have "blushed to find it fame." It is pleasurable to point to this early educational provision by the citizens of London; were it only to counteract the erroneous notion, that east of Temple Bar, the education of the many has been less attended to than the gratification of the few. On the contrary, charity, which is "all mankind's concern," is the brightest beam of our splendid civic hospitalities, as the walls of every church and hall testify in letters of gold—thus reading, through ages, a bright lesson of love to succeeding generations.



THE CORNHILL AND LIME-STREET WARDS' NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE.

Akin to this feeling were our sentiments as we paced the finely embellished church of St. Andrew Undershaft, in Leadenhall-street, last Tuesday afternoon; and there awaited the arrival of the civic authorities, to proceed to the business of the day. Soon after four o'clock, the procession was formed in the nave. We have not room for the Programme: it includes the 40 girls and 40 boys of the Schools; the Contractors for the new building, with mallet, level, &c.; the Architect (Mr. Samuel Angell), with plans, &c.; the Treasurer, with Silver Trowel (Thomas Bridge Simpson, Esq.); and the lecturers, curates, and rectors of the three parishes, (St. Michael, St. Peter, and St. Andrew); the churchwardens and school committee. Then came the City Marshals; Mr. Sheriff Chaplin, in his robes; the Alderman (Farebrother) of Lime-street Ward; the Mace-bearer and Sword-bearer; the Lord Mayor and his Chaplain, in their robes; and the Common Council *ex officio* Members of the Committee, in their mazarine gowns. It is true that all this ceremonial was but to lay the foundation of a moderately-sized house; but there was a sanctity of purpose in the proceeding worthy of all honour.

In this order, then, the procession advanced to an inclosed piece of ground on the west side of St. Mary-Axe, the site of the old Church of St. Mary the Virgin, and St. Ursula and the Ten Thousand Virgins, which parishes were united to that of St. Andrew Undershaft, about the year 1561. There were the usual preparations on the ground: seats were reserved for the ladies, to witness the ceremony; forms were provided for the children; and the stone was made ready to receive the plans, &c. The Lord Mayor, Sheriff Chaplin, and Alderman Farebrother, Architect and Treasurer, the Clergy, Common Councilmen, &c.; then took up their positions around the stone, and proceeded with the ceremony, in which prayer and benediction were appropriately the leading features. The stone being "laid," there were placed upon it a girl and a boy from the school; the girl read an address to the Lord Mayor; the whole of the children sung the Old 100th Psalm, and the ceremony concluded.

In the evening, a goodly party of some sixty gentlemen dined together at the London Tavern, to commemorate the event, and, in furtherance of the object of the Charity; the Lord Mayor presided, and most persuasively pleaded in aid of the School Funds. The subscription for rebuilding the School-house, we learned from Mr. Simpson, the indefatigable Treasurer, to be still considerably deficient of the outlay; and, notwithstanding two years' exertions of the Committee, of 750 mercantile firms in the district, only about 130 had contributed to the Building Fund. In the list of subscribers, we were pleased to find the Hon. East India Company, £150. The current of charity, however, flowed freely after dinner, so as to reduce the deficiency to a sum by no means intimidating to the movers in the good work. The healths of the officers of the Charity and of the Right Hon. Chairman were most cordially drunk; the school children were introduced; and what with the excellence of the cause, and the palatable means taken for its success, a very agreeable evening was the result: it was enlivened by some good singing by Messrs. Genge, Moody, &c.

We annex an Engraving of Mr. Angell's tasteful design: the structure will be of brick, with stone finishings; the style, Old English, appropriate and indicative of the pure and noble object and character of the building itself.



VASEY.

THE ROACH AND GUDGEON.



## "NELSON'S TREE."

EVERY memorial of the illustrious Nelson, however slight, has considerable popular interest. That which we have engraved is a Sycamore, planted by Nelson, when a boy, at the entrance to Grove Cottage, the residence of the hero's uncle, at Kentish Town. The houses around the Tree are to be shortly removed in the formation of a new street; but the Sycamore, we are assured, will be spared. As a guide to visitors whose curiosity may lead to the locality, we may mention that the Tree stands close to the southern wall of the Castle Tavern, at Kentish Town.

Southey has thus concisely summed up the fame of the hero of Trafalgar:—"The death of Nelson was felt in England as a public calamity; yet he cannot



NELSON'S TREE, KENTISH TOWN.

be said to have fallen prematurely whose work was done, nor ought he to be lamented who died so full of honours and at the height of human fame."

## NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

## CROYDON PALACE.

READER, if thou wishest for a pleasant "Railway Ramble," hie thee to the old town of Croydon, nine miles and a half south of the metropolis—stated to have been once a Roman city, Noviomagus, and accordingly, upon one of the great military roads of the Romans, which, in some localities, form part of the railway of our own scientific times. It is about half a mile from the Brighton station; and, says the agreeable author of the "Railway Chronicle Travelling Charts," is especially a station for a day's excursion. The archeologist may well spend some hours here, with its church and the remains of the archiepiscopal palace, for a long time the chief residence of the Archbishops of Canterbury. At the Norman Conquest, the manor, with this palace, was given to Archbishop Lanfranc.



CROYDON PALACE.

It was built of timber, and was, in 1278, in its original state. No part of the present structure is older than the fourteenth century; and large portions of it were rebuilt by Archbishops Wake and Herring. Here Queen Elizabeth and her Court were sumptuously entertained by Archbishops Barker and Whitgift. In 1780 it was sold, and became a calico manufactory, and the gardens were used as bleaching grounds: it is now a laundry. The present summer residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury is three and a half miles from Croydon, at the mansion in Addington Park, which stands on the site of a hunting-seat of Henry VIII. Hard by the old Palace, is the Church of St. John, erected on the ruins of older churches in 1381–1396. "It is near the Wandle, and must have been very interesting until it was beautified by the barbarous taste of Churchwardens. In the Rebellion, one Blesse was hired at half-a-crown a day to break the painted glass windows. High wages for such easy mischief!"

## MADAME PLEYEL.

Camille Marie Denise Moke was born at Paris, 1816; married, 1832, to Camille Pleyel, the celebrated pianoforte manufacturer, who was then in his forty-fifth year.

She commenced the pianoforte at four years of age, under Jacques Herz, brother of the well-known Henri Herz, the Professor, to whom Madame Pleyel owes her classical education, and under whom she studied the works of Bach, Mozart, Handel, Cramer, Clementi, Dussek, Wolf, Beethoven, and all the great musical composers. She commenced with Kalkbrenner, at twelve years of age. At twelve, thirteen, and fourteen years of age, Mlle. Moke played concertos at the Concerts Spirituels, with immense success.

The union with M. Pleyel was not a happy one; and four years after it took place there was a separation between them. From the date of this separation (1836) the artistic career of Madame Pleyel may be said to have commenced.

At Hamburg, after giving two grand concerts with brilliant success, Madame Pleyel retired from public life, with her mother, Madame Moke, and devoted herself for two years and a half to study, during which time she made a great progress.

Count Nesselrode, Prime Minister of the Russian Empire, happening to be at Hamburg, heard Madame Pleyel play, and induced her to pay a visit to St. Petersburg, promising her the protection and patronage of his family and the Court. At St. Petersburg, Madame Pleyel staid seven months, during which her career was a succession of triumphs. The Emperor, the Empress, and the whole of the Imperial Family, lavished the greatest kindnesses on her, presented her with superb presents, patronised her own concerts, and continually invited her to the Court.

From St. Petersburg Madame Pleyel passed successively to Leipsic, where she



MADAME PLEYEL.

gave three concerts; at Dresden, three, besides three concerts at the Court; at Prague, 3; and at Vienna, six, with continued success. At Vienna Madame Pleyel gave concerts for the poor, and played at all the Court concerts. The Emperor of Austria and his family were present at all her concerts.

From Vienna Madame Pleyel proceeded to Munich, where she was well received by the King of Bavaria; played twice at the Court; and thence, in 1840, returned to Brussels, where she has since resided with her father, Professor Moke—a well-known literary man—and her mother, who died last year. Since her residence at Brussels, Madame Pleyel has played at all the principal towns of Belgium, Liege, Ghent, Bruges, Antwerp, Mons, Brussels, &c., for the poor, but never on her own account till last year. In 1845, Madame Pleyel visited Paris, and gave two Concerts at the Theatre Italien, before 3,500 persons, with the most brilliant success she ever encountered. The unexpected death of her mother recalled Madame Pleyel to Brussels, and obliged her to renounce her engagements at the Paris Conservatoire and elsewhere. Since that, Madame Pleyel remained six months without playing in public; till, last summer, she was invited by the Committee of the Beethoven Festival at Bonn, where she played (as our readers know) the Concert Stuck of Weber, before the Queen of England, Prince Albert, the King and Queen of Prussia, &c., &c., and about 4,000 persons—which event made her known to England, and was the origin of her visit to this country. Since her return from Bonn, Madame Pleyel played at Antwerp and Brussels\* for the poor, with such immense success, that her friends forced her to give a Concert on her own account—the first she ever gave at Brussels: there were 2,000 present. Since then, Madame Pleyel played at Malines, Antwerp, &c., and at the Brussels Conservatoire—two days after which, she started for England in the *Triton* steamer—arrived on the 6th of May—played at the Dublin Philharmonic on the 13th—and first recital in London on the 18th.

On Thursday afternoon she gave her second recital, at the Hanover-square Rooms, in the presence of upwards of 700 distinguished amateurs and professors. The enthusiasm was greater than at the first concert. She performed Döhler's Andante ("Don Sebastian"), and his celebrated *Tulle Study*, Kalkbrenner's "Pirata" Fantasia, Prudent's "Lucia di Lammermoor" Fantasia, Schubert's "Marguerite," Liszt's Tarantella, and the Pianoforte Obligato to Beethoven's "Adelaide." Her happy facility of accommodating her style to every master's inspiration was never more strikingly proved. The passion with which she invested the "Fra Poco" and "Tu Vedrai," the celebrated airs of the tenor Rubini, was beyond all praise. The perfection of her mechanism, her prompt and masterly triumph over all difficulties, her delicious phrasing, her sweetness of touch, excited rapturous demonstrations. In Leopold de Meyer's "Carnaval" she was encored; her elegant dexterity and playful fancy were superbly dis-

\* At the latter, in the Eglise des Augustines, there were 4,009 people. She was presented with a golden medal by the Directors of the Hospital.

played in this intricate piece. In addition to Herr Fischek's singing, Mlle. Vera gave airs by Bellini and Paesello. She sings artistically, but has little voice.

## HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

A second performance of "Il Matrimonio Segreto," on Saturday, has confirmed the fact that, while the works of newer composers are enjoying deserved popularity with the votaries of the Italian Opera, Cimarosa's music can still defy the course of time, the caprice of fashion, and, what is more, comparison with works composed under the advantages of a far deeper insight into the resources of the lyrical drama than was enjoyed in his day. The lack of this knowledge does, even in this opera, occasionally appear, as, for example, in the comparative simplicity and baldness of accompaniments, and the absence of striking effects of light and shade (the latter forming so prominent a feature in more modern operas, as must be remarked by every attentive listener). But great gentles are always in advance of their day; and there is a descriptive power, independent of mechanical resources and meretricious effects, in Cimarosa's "Matrimonio Segreto," which is certainly not surpassed by any modern opera we know. How strikingly does this remark apply to the famous trio of "Le faccio un inchino," especially when the voices are blended together in splendid harmony; while, in the finale of the first act, the admirable appropriateness of the words to the situation, the combination of voices and peculiar character of the rhythm, render it one of the most marvellous efforts of descriptive music. As a dramatic scene, also, this finale is comic in the extreme; the high-pitched voices of the three women screaming simultaneously into the ears of the deaf and irritable old Geronimo, who can, of course, understand nothing, from such a warring of sound, is excellent: the inimitable look of bewilderment which Lablache assumes, and the angry eagerness of gesture of the women, form an admirable picture, of which we this day present a sketch to our readers.

The two concerted pieces we have mentioned, and the famous duet "Se fiato un corpo avete," in our opinion give the peculiar value to this opera. Mario's song "Pria che spenti l'aurora," and the other *arie* and duets interspersed through the work, though sweet and flowing, are, we think, quite subordinate in point of intrinsic merit to these masterpieces of melody, harmony, and dramatic effect.

Grisi's impersonation of *Carolina* cannot be too highly praised. It presents that combination of softness, of feminine malice, which it was no doubt the intention of the composer to impart to it. Of Lablache's *Geronimo* we have already spoken; had we time, we should return to it, for it cannot be praised too highly or too often. The performance besides of Castellani, Sanchioli, and Mario, gives a fulness and brilliancy of effect to the music which is invaluable.

All these admirable artists were again presented to us on Thursday, in "Don Giovanni;" "I Lombardi" having been repeated on Tuesday.

"Don Giovanni," every time we hear, gives us fresh cause for marvel at the



SCENE FROM THE OPERA OF "IL MATRIMONIO SEGRETO," AT HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.











## FINE ARTS.

## THE GARDEN PAVILION OF BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

With this large engraving, we complete our illustrations of the Pavilion lately constructed and embellished for her Majesty, in the gardens of Buckingham Palace. A view of the exterior appeared in No. 197 of our Journal, page 50; of the lunette, by Mr. MacLise, R.A., in No. 199, page 132; and a section of the plan in No. 201, page 163.

The present illustration shows one of the sides of the Octagon or Milton Room, with the lunette, containing Mr. MacLise's fresco from "Comus," engraved of larger size in No. 199 of our Journal.

The engraving before the reader will convey a good idea of the chaste style of decoration adopted in the Octagon Room. Of Mr. MacLise's fresco we have already spoken, as the highest class in the whole series. The mouldings and enrichments are of exquisite design; and the arabesques in the panels, painted by Mr. S. Rice, of the School of Design, in Somerset House, are admirably executed.

We now take leave of Mr. Gruner's illustrations; and congratulate him on his tasteful commemoration of her Majesty's patronage of British genius, in the decoration of the entire Pavilion. The views, we should add, have been engraved and published by Royal command.

**THE BEY OF TUNIS'S PRESENTS TO HER MAJESTY.**—In addition to the seven splendid Arabian horses, six gazelles, two ostriches, and a fine young lion three years old, the remainder of the gifts from his Highness the Bey of Tunis have arrived, and have been taken to Buckingham Palace. The presents were in cases, and consisted of rich scarfs, shawls, silks, otter of roses and other perfumes, bridles and harness studded with diamonds and other precious stones.

**IMMENSE RAILWAY TRAINS.**—On Monday morning, as early as seven o'clock the approach to the terminal of the Brighton, Dover, and Croydon Railway was the scene of much confusion, owing to the immense number of persons waiting for the early excursion trains. The eight o'clock Brighton train consisted of 44 carriages, and was propelled by three powerful engines. It extended nearly half a mile in length, and the carriages contained nearly 4000 persons. The nine o'clock train took down an immense number also: as did the trains for Dover, Ramsgate, and Croydon. Numbers of persons also availed themselves of the cheap excursions on the South-Western, Northern and Eastern, and the Eastern Counties lines.

**ENGLAND AND THE OREGON QUESTION.**—The *Liverpool Times* has the following statement, to which, however, in our opinion, little credit is due:—"We have reason to believe that the object of General Armstrong, the United States Consul at Liverpool, in proceeding to America by the *Great Western*, was to take out a proposal for the settlement of the Oregon question, on the part of the British Government. General Armstrong is a veteran soldier, a companion in arms of General Jackson, and an intimate friend of President Polk, and yet a firm friend to the preservation of peace between the two countries. The terms which he is authorised to propose are said to be such as the Governments of both countries can agree to with honour. We think it necessary to mention what we have stated above, as we have seen it stated in some of the papers that General Armstrong has been recalled by his own Government to act in a military capacity. He has not been recalled, and we have reason to believe that he will return to Liverpool in five or six weeks from the present time, we trust with a treaty for the partition of the Oregon territory."

**APPOINTMENT OF A BOARD OF NAVAL CONSTRUCTION.**—A minute has just been issued by the Admiralty, appointing a Committee of Naval Construction for the superintendence of all matters connected with the constructive department of the Royal Navy. The members of this committee are Dr. Inman, the distinguished head of the late School of Naval Architecture; Mr. Fincham, the master shipwright of Portsmouth Dockyard; and Mr. Abethell, the master shipwright of Pembroke Dockyard. Lord John Hay has been appointed chairman of the committee, and Mr. Henry Chertfield, of her Majesty's Dockyard, Devonport, its secretary. All matters of detail connected with the construction of our ships of war are to be submitted to its direction; and it will be held responsible for the accuracy of the calculations of displacement of all ships of war that may hereafter be built.

**THE ARMY.**—Eighty-three gentlemen entered the army during the preceding month, thirty-four of whom have purchased their commissions at prices varying from £1260 to £450 each, and amounting in the aggregate to no less a sum than £21,940.

**MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.**—The following regiments are under orders for foreign service, and to return home:—6th, Ireland to Malta; 16th, Gibraltar to Ionian Isles; 88th, Malta to West Indies; 71st and 23rd, West Indies to America; 36th, two battalions, England to Ionian Isles; 56th, two ditto, England to Gibraltar; 97th, two ditto, Ionian Isles to Malta; 42nd, two ditto, Malta to Bermuda; 20th, two ditto, Bermuda to America; Rifle Brigade, first battalion, Ionian Isles to Jamaica; 48th, Jamaica to America; 79th, Gibraltar to West Indies; 69th, second battalion, America to England; 52nd, 81st, 14th, and 69th, America to England.



HER MAJESTY'S PAVILION IN BUCKINGHAM PALACE GARDENS.—SIDE OF THE OCTAGON.—LUNETTE BY MR. MACLISE, R.A.

## THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

(Concluded from page 360.)

At the central point, on the boundary line, which separates this branch from the high historic, we would place Mr. Poole's "Dissolution of St. Nunnery." It is a large work, of high pretensions, challenging serious criticism. The centre is occupied by the Commissioners and their attendants, secretaries, confessors, &c. On the right of the spectator are ranged the offending sisters, with their Abbess in her chair of dignity, and a novice before her gathering the flowers of a nosegay which the Abbess may have plucked to pieces in her agitation. A staircase in the background leads to the cells of the nuns, who are descending. Richness of colour is given by magnificent hangings, the sumptuous and variegated dresses of the Commissioners and their troop, and the reliquaries and plate of the Convent, which have been gathered for removal. The first merit of this work is expression in the heads. That of the principal figure, a sinister, hard-featured official, greedily contemplating the treasures, of which the lion's share will probably fall to himself, is an example of well-conceived dramatic purpose, well-worked out. The heads of the friars are throughout vigorously imagined, and hardly painted. The nuns are less successful. They are all alike, mere variations of one type, and the attitudes and expressions want distinctness of meaning. We cannot enter into the minds of the sisters—could not, if we tried, find appropriate dialogue for them, could not, in a word, vivify their personages in the painter's drama. There is besides an unnatural enlarging of the eye, and a strain in the attitudes of all these figures. The drawing of the limbs is by no means so good as that of the head; in many cases it is painfully bad—witness the feet of the monk on the spectator's left—who is turning to look at the load of conventual treasures which an attendant is bearing in two very weakly arms, which have no more clutch in them than those of a paralytic cripple. The colour

is carefully studied, and though the profusion and finish of details place the work in the class of *genre* rather than historic art proper, it comes, as we have said, very near history. In fact, it might be contended that only by this equivocal method of treatment is historical painting likely to be successfully cultivated into vitality in the existing state of art among us.

Mr. Elmore, in his scene from "Much Ado About Nothing," has portrayed the fainting of *Hero* and the womanly indignation of *Beatrice*, with a theatrical effect somewhat too nearly akin to the theatrical nature of his subject. Cleanly painted as the picture is, and marked by much beauty in the heads and skill in drawing and composition, we cannot put it on a level with his "Rienzi" or with his "Scene from Guelph and Ghibelline History" of last year.

Webster goes directly to life. He does not trust anything to costume. His "Remember the Grotto" is full of truth and humour, though in importance and character ranking below his "Village School," in the last Exhibition.

Frank Stone has a graceful and delicate group, "The Twilight Hour." An old cavalier, surrounded with his family, is watching the sunset from a terrace over-looking the sea. At his feet reclines a girl, a figure of refined and tender beauty, her heart filled with the influence of the hour, not even envying her sister, who is blushing a response to the whispers of the young lover who grasps her hand.

Our limits will not allow us to quote a catalogue raisonnee of the remaining pictures. We have indicated their general character in our classification, which leaves no head of subject unconsidered.

In sculpture, we have only to notice two works, Bell's "Child's own attitude," a marble of the charming and characteristic little rebel he exhibited in plaster last year; and "Melancholy" by Obici—a figure of great beauty. Perhaps it would be more appropriately named "Sentimentality," or "Sensibility," or "Love Melancholy." It is not the larger and sublimer melancholy of the man, but the tender, half-playful, self-caressing pensiveness of girlhood, as it ripens to perfect woman.

The general conclusion we have arrived at from a survey of this year's Exhibition is, that English art is most successful in dealing with matter not far remote from common nature and common life.

The grandly historical is not represented in the Academy rooms. What of it exists is left for Westminster Hall and the Houses of Parliament. We are not sorry for the separation. Religious art, we believe to be dead amongst us. Protestantism and Progress have killed it, by destroying that vitality of anthropomorphizing faith, which is the essential condition of its existence, except in lifeless copies, like those of France and Germany, with which we profess little sympathy, feeling little.

But historical art may be vital in England. It asks but a vivid conception of the past, such as the normal imagination may reach to, where there is any creative power whatever. We have our Gerard Douws and Terburgs; we may yet have our De la Roche and our Horace Vernet; we cannot look to have a Raphael or a Leonardo.

Our annual Academy Exhibition is a show of pictures that may be bought by private persons, and hung in private galleries. As our Government does not, like the French, profess to purchase works of art from the Exhibition of the year, it would be idle

to waste time and incur expense in preparing pictures which, in all probability, would, however meritorious, remain on the artists' hands.

But we should wish to see the Westminster Hall Exhibition made an annual one, as a market for works which, if they do not exceed private means to purchase, exceed the space of private houses to hang.

**DREADFUL SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.**—Accounts have been received of the shipwreck of the *Karlsona*, a Swedish Indiaman, with the loss of no fewer than 115 lives, in a dreadful storm off the coast of Matanzas. In all there were 133 persons on board. The last port she touched at was Havannah, where she shipped a valuable cargo. On her departure the intention of the commander was to proceed direct to Sweden. On the morning of the 1st of May, when the ship was ahead of the coast of Matanzas, she encountered one of the fiercest hurricanes ever experienced in that quarter, during the height of which she capsized, and instantly sunk, carrying with her 115 persons—every soul of whom were lost. Seventeen of the crew managed to lay hold of one of the ship's cutters, which, as the vessel went down, floated over the deck, and saved them. They endured the greatest privation, being without provisions and water for several days. They were picked up on the sixth day after the deplorable occurrence, in lat. 25, long. 80. In the course of the same storm, or, as it has been termed, tornado, no fewer than thirteen vessels were driven ashore on the coast at Cape Cause. Many lives were lost. Amongst the ships wrecked were the *Princess Alice Maude*, of London, and the *St. Martin*, from Liverpool. Both were insured to a large amount.

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# SUPPLEMENT TO THE



## ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Vol. VIII.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1846.

[GRATIS.]

### A BRIEF HISTORICAL MEMOIR OF THE CITY OF DUBLIN, FROM THE EARLIEST PERIOD TO THE PRESENT TIME; WITH A NOTICE OF ITS PRESENT ASPECT AND CONDITION.

IN ORDER that nothing that lies within our power may be wanting to complete our Illustration of the CITY OF DUBLIN, we present our readers, this week, with a SUPPLEMENT, devoted exclusively to the subject of the History of that City, which we will notice as fully as the limited compass of our space will allow. We commence, therefore, with

#### THE EARLY HISTORY OF DUBLIN.

THE precise period of the foundation of the City of Dublin, like that of most other eminent cities, is wrapt in obscurity. The earliest authentic

account of it is to be found in the writings of Ptolemy, the geographer, who lived during the reign of the Roman Emperor, Antoninus Pius, A.D. 140, and who mentions it as a city, by the name of Eblana; thus, without departing from the strict domain of history, we find that the City of Dublin can fairly lay claim to an antiquity of more than seven hundred years. Allusion is also made to it in the Irish Historians,\* as a chief place, at a time shortly subsequent to that of Ptolemy, namely, on the occasion of the conclusion of a treaty of peace between Con (sur-

named of the hundred battles), King of Ireland, and the King of Munster, about the year 191, when a bipartite division of the island, north and south—the line of demarcation running through High-street, Dublin, westward to Galway—was made between those two Monarchs. It is also mentioned by the monk Joceline, in his life of St. Patrick, as being a “most noble city” in the time of the Patron Saint of Ireland; and again in the English King Edgar’s Charter, called Oswald’s Law dated at Gloucester, A.D. 964, in which that Monarch claims dominion over “all the kingdoms of the islands of the ocean, with their fierce

\* Ware’s Antiq. Flahert. Ogygia, Keat. Hist.

### KEY TO THE PANORAMA OF DUBLIN.



- |   |                                      |   |   |                                |                                     |                                 |  |   |
|---|--------------------------------------|---|---|--------------------------------|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------|--|---|
| 1. Phoenix Park-gates   | 16. Portobello Gardens               | 33. St. Michan's Church                             | 49. High Street                                 | 66. Newgate                    | 84. Marlborough Street              | 100. Arran Quay                 | 119. College Green                     | 137. Residence of D.O'Connell, Esq., M.P. |
| 2. Wellington Monument  | 17. St. James's Church               | 34. Capuchin Convent, called St. Mary Street Chapel | 50. St. Thomas Street                           | 67. Recorder's Court           | 85. Wesleyan Chapel                 | 101. Ellis Quay                 | 120. Wellington Bridge                 | 138. Conciliation Hall                    |
| 3. Royal Military Hospital  | 18. New Church in St. James's Street | 35. Four Courts                                     | 51. St. Catherine's Church                      | 68. St. Ann's Chapel           | 86. Abbey Street                    | 102. Usher's Island             | 120a. Carlisle Bridge                  | 139. Theatre Royal                        |
| 4. Royal Military Hospital  | 19. Fever Hospital, Cork Street      | 36. St. Paul's Church                               | 52. St. Bride's Church                          | 69. Richmond Bridge            | 87. Abbey Street Theatre, or Circus | 103. Usher's Quay               | 121. Dublin University Trinity College | 140. Lock Hospital                        |
| 5. Swift's Hospital   | 20. Meath Hospital                   | 37. Queen's Bridge                                  | 53. St. Patrick's Cathedral                     | 70. Essex Bridge               | 88. Music Hall                      | 104. Merchants' Quay            | 122. Library Square                    | 141. St. Mark's Church                    |
| 6. Stephen's Hospital   | 21. Orphan Asylum                    | 38. St. Andrew's Church                             | 54. St. Nicholas' Church                        | 71. St. Mary's Church          | 89. Savings Bank                    | 105. Essex Quay                 | 123. Botany Bay                        | 142. Concert Room                         |
| 7. King's Bridge  | 22. Blue Coat Hospital               | 39. St. Michael's                                   | 55. The Deanery                                 | 72. St. Mary's Chapel of Ease  | 90. Chapel                          | 106. Wellington Quay            | 124. Parliament Square                 | 143. Entrance to Kingstown Railway        |
| 8. Vitriol Works  | 23. St. Paul's Church                | 40. St. Andrew's Chapel                             | 56. Old Archbishop's Palace; now Police Station | 73. Rutland Square             | 91. Custom House                    | 107. Crompton Quay              | 125. Park of Trinity Coll.             | 144. St. Andrew's Chapel                  |
| 9. Barracks   | 24. Richmond Penitentiary            | 41. Franciscan Convent                              | 57. Archbishop Marth's Library                  | 74. Lying-in Hospital          | 92. The King's Docks                | 108. Ashlon's Quay              | 126. Provost's House                   | 145. Gas Works                            |
| 10. Barrack Bridge, commonly called Bloody Bridge                 | 25. Lunatic Hospital                 | 42. Christ Church Cathedral                         | 58. St. Peter's Schools                         | 75. Rotunda                    | 93. Beginning of Drogheda Railroad  | 109. Burgh Quay                 | 127. St. Andrew's Church               | 146. Grand Canal Docks                    |
| 11. Barrack Gate Entrance to Military Road                        | 26. Northern Union Work-house        | 43. Whitworth Bridge                                | 59. Dublin Castle                               | 76. St. George's Church        | 94. North Wall                      | 110. George's Quay              | 128. Clarendon Chapel                  | 147. Drawbridge Road to Grand Canal       |
| 12. Southern House of Industry, originally the Foundling Hospital | 27. Whitworth Hospital               | 44. St. Werburgh's Church                           | 60. Birmingham Tower                            | 77. Old Chapel of St. George   | 95. Light House                     | 111. City Quay                  | 129. Grafton Street                    | 148. Grand Canal                          |
| 13. City Basin  | 28. Fever Hospital                   | 45. St. John's Church                               | 61. St. Patrick's Chapel                        | 78. Sackville Street           | 96. Light House                     | 112. Sir John Rogerson's Quay   | 130. Surgeon's Hall                    | 149. Railway Carriage Factory             |
| 14. Canal Head  | 29. Basin of Royal Canal             | 46. Fishamble Street, Part of Old Theatre           | 62. Hibernian Bank                              | 79. Nelson's Column            | 97. Lower Ormond Quay               | 113. Dame Street                | 131. St. Stephen's Green               | 150. Back of Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital   |
| 15. Penitentiary Circular Road                                    | 30. Stoney Batter                    | 47. Castle Street                                   | 63. The Royal Exchange                          | 80. Post Office                | 98. Upper Ormond Quay               | 114. Commercial Buildings       | 132. St. Ann's Church                  | 151. Kingstown Railway                    |
|   | 31. Presbytery Court                 | 48. St. James Street                                | 64. Carmelite Chapel                            | 81. St. Thomas's Church        | 99. King's Inn Quay                 | 115. National Assurance Company | 133. Mansion House                     | 152. Drogheda Railway                     |
|   |                                      |   | 65. St. Peter's Church                          | 82. Metropolitan Chapel        |                                     | 116. Royal Bank                 | 134. Leinster House                    | 153. The Library                          |
|   |                                      |   |   | 83. National Education Schools |                                     | 117. Bank of Ireland            | 135. Agricultural Museum               |   |
|   |                                      |   |   |                                |                                     | 118. Statue of William III.     | 136. Merrion Square                    |   |



THE CITY OF DUBLIN.



BEING NO. 1. OF A SERIES OF VIEWS OF THE PRINCIPAL CAPITALS IN EUROPE



PRESENTED GRATIS TO THE SUBSCRIBERS TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



Kings, as far as Norway, and the greatest part of Ireland, with its most noble City of Dublin."

With whatever justness Flaherty and other writers have called in question the truth of the assertions and claims put forward in this document, it may, at all events, be fairly cited in proof of the antiquity of Dublin as a principal city of the Sister Kingdom.

Its ancient name amongst the Irish themselves was *Bally-ath-Cliath* (curtailed, in ordinary pronunciation, into *Blaciah*), which name it retains to the present day in the Irish language, and which signifies the town of the ford of hurdles, in allusion to the practice of obtaining access to the River Liffey, on which it stands, by means of hurdles laid over the low, marshy grounds adjoining, before that river was embanked. The modern name of Dublin is supposed to be a version of the words *Dubh-lein*, which the author of "The Life of Saint Kevin" interprets to signify the black bath, or black waters, in reference to the colour of the Liffey at this place.

Who the original inhabitants of the district were, or whence they came, is a point cloaked in the mists of remote ages. The most probable conjecture is, that they were of the same race who first peopled Britain. All writers, however, agree that the Danes, under the denomination of Ostmen, or Easterlings, at the earliest periods of their encroachments on the Irish coast, settled themselves in this, the chief town of the aboriginal inhabitants; and it is well ascertained that, in the ninth century, they had firmly established their position on the banks of the Liffey, and had succeeded, in a great degree, in expelling the native Irish from this, now become their stronghold, which they encompassed with rude fortifications and walls.

During the three following centuries, history presents but a series of sanguinary struggles between the natives and the Danes; the latter, however, amidst all the vicissitudes of the strife, retaining possession of Dublin, under the government of Princes of their own race.

At length, about the beginning of the year, 1014, the brave Brian MacKennedy, celebrated in Irish history under the name of Brian Boroihme, or Brian Boro, King of Munster, and Monarch of Ireland, having entered into a league with the majority of the other Kings and petty Princes of Ireland, marched, at the head of their combined forces, against the Ostmen of Dublin, for the purpose, by one united and vigorous effort, of rooting out the intruders from the soil, and recovering possession of the "faire cite" and its territory. The Ostmen, under their King, Sitric MacAulaffe, having had their ranks strengthened by hordes of their countrymen, invited for that purpose from the Isle of Man and the Hebrides, were not unprepared for the formidable array brought against them; and, accordingly, after great preparations made on both sides, the two hostile armies met on Good Friday, April the 23rd, in the above year, at the village of Clontarf, in the immediate vicinity of Dublin, and, after a long and obstinate engagement, of the most furious and sanguinary character, victory declared in favour of the Irish, and the Danes were driven from the field with great slaughter. The Irish, however, purchased their success dearly: they lost in that battle not only the energetic old Monarch himself, Brian Boro, but his gallant son Murrough, and the flower of their army. They were, in consequence, unable to follow up their success, and carry out their original intention of expelling the Danes; but they had inflicted such a blow as effectually repressed the insolence of those daring adventurers; and though Sitric and his Danish successors continued to hold Royal sway in Dublin, they remained comparatively quiet, until, in 1095, Mortogh O'Brien, Monarch of Ireland, joining his own forces to those of the petty Kings of the island, marched to Dublin, and expelled the Ostmen, with their King Godfrid Meranagh; after which, Dublin became part of the possessions of the Irish Monarch, and whatever Ostmen or Danes remained in it accepted the rule of the native Sovereign, to whom their petty Princes, whether of Irish or Danish blood, rendered homage as to their liege lord and suzerain, until the reign of the Dane Asculph MacTorcall (from A.D. 1161 to A.D. 1171), during which the English got possession of Dublin.

#### INVASION OF THE ENGLISH.

IRELAND, at this period, was divided into several petty states, governed each by their respective Princes, who rendered homage, as tributary Kings, to the Monarch of all Ireland; the latter being generally elected from their body to fill that high dignity, on account of his distinguished talents and qualities, either in peace or in war, was, by virtue of his sovereignty, President of the National Council, or Diet, of the whole kingdom, which was held at stated periods at Tarah, in the county of Meath, and was intrusted with the execution of its decrees relative to measures for quelling the angry broils and disorders which the turbulent and ambitious spirit of the provincial Kings was constantly exciting; and also all other measures relating to the public weal of the whole island.

About the year 1167 Dermot MacMurrough, King of Leinster, having forcibly carried off the wife of O'Rourke, Prince of Breifne, in Connaught, the latter applied to Roderick O'Connor, King of Connaught, and Monarch of Ireland, the common arbiter in all princely differences, for aid in his attempt to punish the ravisher; and Roderick having espoused the quarrel of O'Rourke, their united forces, joined with a large proportion of Dermot's own subjects, whom his tyranny and oppression had rendered disaffected, overcame his adherents, and drove him with a few followers out of his Kingdom.

MacMurrough, in this extremity, had recourse to Henry II., King of England, for assistance to recover his lost throne, and that ambitious Monarch having accepted MacMurrough's offer to become his liege-man, promised the required assistance, and by Letters Patent granted a general license to all his subjects to aid and assist Dermot in the recovery of his kingdom.

This occurred in the year 1168. MacMurrough, armed with this license, repaired to Bristol, and obtained promises of aid from the leading men of that city and neighbourhood; and, accordingly, in the commencement of the following year, Robert Fitzstephen, Maurice de Prenderghast, Hervey de Montmorency, Robert de Barry, Meyler Fitzhenry, and others, with a numerous body of their respective retainers, horse and foot, and archers, sailed for Ireland, and landed in a small bay, not far from the City of Wexford, where they were joined by Dermot and his forces. The combined army proceeded forthwith to the subjugation of the country; and having, in several battles, contended with the Irish, with various success, they proceeded to Dublin, and forced Asculph, the Dane, to swear fealty to them. The ambition of Dermot, now re-instated in the greater portion of his dominions, being roused by the success that attended their arms, he aspired to the sovereignty of all Ireland; and, in order to obtain aid to win the object of his ambition, he wrote to Richard (surnamed Strongbow), the celebrated Earl of Pembroke, to make good the engagement into which he had entered with Dermot

when in England, of furnishing him with military aid; accordingly, Strongbow dispatched Raymond le Gros with some knights to his assistance, and shortly afterwards, in the early part of the year 1170, arrived himself with a considerable force; and, having formed a junction with Dermot, the allied army assaulted and obtained possession of the City of Waterford, where, agreeably to former contract between the two leaders, Strongbow espoused Eva, the daughter of Dermot; after which, preparations for the capture of Dublin, which had revolted, were made, and MacMurrough and the English marched towards the capital; near which, at the village of Clondalkin, the Monarch of Ireland, Roderick O'Connor, had assembled an army amounting to 30,000 horse and foot, to oppose the enemy; but the appearance of the mail-clad Anglo-Norman warriors—the Irish were unacquainted then with the use of defensive armour,—their numbers, and, above all, the discipline which their order of march and tactics exhibited, created a panic in the ranks of their ruder undisciplined opponents, and the Irish army gave way without resistance, and dispersed.

Meanwhile, the citizens were parleying with a herald about the surrender of Dublin; but the dispute respecting the terms being somewhat lengthy and tedious, one of the bravest and most impetuous of the English Knights, Miles de Cogan, who led the van of the invading army, burst with his men over the city wall, and sacked the town with great slaughter, Asculph, the Ostman King, escaping with difficulty to his shipping in the bay, whence he sailed northward, to seek assistance from his countrymen.

The English were not long suffered to remain undisturbed masters of Dublin, for Roderick, the Irish Monarch, having entered into a confederacy with Asculph, collected together the largest army ever before assembled in Ireland, and, marching to Dublin, surrounded it, and cut off its supplies. The garrison being sore pressed, Strongbow, at the instance of Laurence O'Tool, Archbishop of Dublin, agreed to surrender to Roderick, and hold Leinster of him as a feudatory province; but the terms insisted upon by the Irish Monarch were so extravagant, that they were rejected, and the fiery Miles de Cogan, supported by Strongbow and Raymond le Gros, made a sally at the head of a numerous force, maddened by desperation, and routed the Irish army at Finglas, O'Connor, the Monarch, who, at the moment of the onset, was enjoying a bath, narrowly escaping being taken prisoner.

The Irish forces were scarcely dispersed when MacTorcall, the Ostman, appeared in the Bay with his shipping and troops, and lost no time in landing and making preparations for an assault on the City. The attack commenced at Dame Gate which was the Eastern Gate of the City, and it was headed by MacTorcall's Lieutenant, John le Dane, or the Mad, a man of gigantic strength and proportions. Miles de Cogan was at the Gate to receive him, where the entrance to the Lower Castle-yard now stands, and modern Dame-street commences. The fight, which was distinguished by a personal encounter between those two redoubted Knights, was obstinate and furious; but, at length, Richard de Cogan, the brother of Miles, with a body of Knights, made a sally from the postern, then called Pole Gate—which stood on the spot where now Ship-street and St. Werburgh-street join—and, taking a circuit through the fields, whereon are now built Stephen's-street and George's-street, fell upon the Ostmen in flank; while Miles de Cogan sallying forth in front, the Ostmen were completely hemmed in and beaten at all points. Their rout was complete. John le Dane fell by the hands of Miles de Cogan: those who escaped from the battle were intercepted by a neighbouring Prince, according to a compact formed with Miles de Cogan before the engagement, and were cut to pieces, so that scarcely any of them reached their ships in the river. Asculph was taken prisoner, and, by order of Cogan, put to death in sight of his own fleet. Thus miserably perished the last of the Sea-Kings in Ireland, and with his inglorious death terminated the dominion of the Ostmen in the Green Isle. Henceforth the history of Dublin is connected with the occupation of Ireland by the Anglo-Normans, or English.

Shortly after the events above related, Henry II. came in person to Ireland. He landed near Waterford, with a fleet of 240 ships, on the 18th of October, 1172, attended by many Barons and Knights, with their attendants, four thousand soldiers, well appointed. Having received the investiture of the City of Waterford, and the homage of Strongbow for the Kingdom of Leinster, he marched to Dublin, which Strongbow, according to covenant, delivered up to him, and the King committed the government of the City to Hugh de Lacy, under the title of Bailiff, or Seneschal; or, as he is sometimes, in the old records, named, Custos of Dublin. During his stay in Ireland, Henry promulgated the English laws, appointed officers for their administration, and, it is supposed, held a Parliament in Dublin, reference to a statute of which is made in a statute passed in the second year of Richard III., in a Parliament held at Trim, in the County of Meath. Henry kept his Christmas at Dublin, and celebrated the festivities of the season with as great state as the place would allow, in order to dazzle, by his regal splendour, the petty native Princes, who flocked in considerable numbers to his Court. He distributed large tracts of territory amongst his followers, in order the better to secure their allegiance: and, finding that the state of affairs in England and Normandy required his presence in those countries, he sailed from Ireland on Easter Monday, 1173, leaving Hugh de Lacy, to whom he had granted the Kingdom of Meath, Constable of Dublin, and first Governor-General of Ireland, under the title of Lord Justice. Thus was laid the foundation of English rule in Ireland, and thenceforth Dublin continued to be the seat of government.

The history of the City of Dublin from that period to the present time, does not present any very remarkable features. The citizens, who were composed chiefly of English adventurers, who had come over with Strongbow and his adherents, and of such of the old resident Ostmen as had escaped the fate of the majority of their countrymen, together with a few of the native Irish, formed a mixed population, which remained faithful in their allegiance to the English Monarch. The particles of this heterogeneous mass became thoroughly fused in the course of a few generations, and their descendants having, from time to time, received additions to their numbers from the Anglo-Irish inhabitants of the Pale,\* and from the adventurous spirits of England, the complexion of society presented by the inhabitants of Dublin, and the tone of feeling with which they were animated, differed but slightly from what was to be found in those respects amongst the entire English people. By degrees, however, a change of sentiment in this respect began to spread itself over the mixed population of the Pale, so much so that they were said to be "*Ipsis Hibernicis Hiberniores*,"† and the minds of the inhabitants of Dublin partook, to some extent, of that change; and distinct and

\* The small district around Dublin, over which the English held undisputed sway during the four centuries which succeeded the period of Strongbow's arrival, was called "The English Pale." The rest of the country was, generally speaking, in the hands of the native Irish.

† More Irish than the Irish themselves.

marked as the character of the Anglo-Irish is to this day, from that of the descendants of the native Irish, Celtic, Milesian, or by whatever name designated, they still present characteristics which show how deep was the impression which their association with the latter stamped upon them, and how justly they were styled, "more Irish than the Irish themselves." The history of the events resulting from the collision, which such a tone and state of society as that we have glanced at rendered inevitable, between the interests of the Anglo-Irish and those of England on the one hand, and the interests of the native Irish on the other, would present a most instructive and interesting chapter; but it unfortunately happens that the almost total destruction of all state records and important documents, which occurred during the civil wars and intestine broils that so long devastated Ireland, renders it impossible to do other than give (and that in the form of annals) a very

#### BRIEF NOTICE OF DUBLIN FROM THE TIME OF HENRY II.

A.D. 1173.—HENRY having received the submission of the Irish granted the City of Dublin to the people of Bristol to inhabit, by the following Charter:—

"Henry, by the grace of God, King of England, Lord of Ireland Duke of Normandy and Aquitaine, and Earl of Anjou, to the Archbishops, Bishops, Abbots, Earls, Barons, Justices, Ministers, and Sheriffs, and to all his faithful subjects, French, English and Irish, greeting—

"Know ye that I have given, granted, and, by my Charter, confirmed to my subjects of Bristol, my City of Dublin to inhabit. Wherefore, I will and firmly command that they do inhabit it, and hold it of me and of my heirs, well and in peace, freely and quietly, fully and amply and honourably, with all the liberties and free customs which the men of Bristol have at Bristol and through my whole land.—Witness, William de Braosa, Reginald de Courtenay, Hugh de Gundeville, William Fitz-Aldelm, Reginald de Glanville, Hugh de Cressy, Reginald de Pavilly, at Dublin."

1177. Earl Strongbow died at Dublin, and was buried with great solemnity in Christ Church; and in the course of the same year Vivian, the Pope's Legate, held a Synod in Dublin, and therein published King Henry's title to Ireland, and the Pope's ratification of it, denouncing excommunication against all who should withdraw their allegiance from him.

1205. This year, Meyler Fitz-Henry, Lord Justice of Ireland, having signified to King John that he had no secure place wherein to deposit his treasure, and that, for that and other purposes, it would be necessary to erect a fortress in Dublin, the King commanded him, by writ, to erect a Castle, and towards the expense of the building he assigned him the sum of three hundred marks, due to the King by Jeffery Fitz-Robert. He also commanded him to oblige the citizens to fortify and strengthen the City; and granted them a fair, to be held for eight days, to begin on the anniversary-day of the invention or finding of the Holy Cross, and that due proclamation be made thereof, to invite merchants to resort to it. This was the origin of the Castle of Dublin, of which more hereafter.

1210. King John visited Ireland this year. Having previously, when Earl of Moreton and Lord of Ireland, in the reign of his brother Richard I., granted several Charters, confirming all the liberties and privileges given by his father King Henry to the City of Dublin; and having subsequently, in the second year of his own reign, A.D. 1200, granted another Charter, ascertaining the meares and bounds of the City franchises, and conferring tenures, within and without the City, to be disposed of by the consent of the citizens, by service langable in free burgage, &c. &c. &c., he proceeded this year (A.D. 1210), on the occasion of his visit to Dublin, to carry out still farther his Anglicising policy, by further establishment of Anglo-Norman institutions; and, for that purpose, he divided anew such parts of the country as were in his possession into counties; erected Courts of Judicature in Dublin, and appointed Judges, Circuits, and Corporations, as in England. He also caused an abstract of the English laws and customs to be drawn up in writing, and, affixing his seal thereto, deposited it in his Exchequer, at Dublin.

Upon his departure from Dublin, he left the Government in the hands of John de Gray, Bishop of Norwich; who, by command of the King, caused pence and farthings to be coined, of the same standard and fineness as those of England, which had an equal currency in both kingdoms. On this new coin was the King's head, in a triangle, inscribed *Johannes Rex*; and on the reverse, a crescent and bright planet with three lesser stars in the three points of another triangle, with the Mint-Master's name, and the word *Dive.*, for *Divelin*, i.e., Dublin. The triangles on the Irish coins of this Monarch, as well as upon those of his two next successors, have been supposed to represent a harp, the emblem of Ireland, which was subsequently better represented on the coins of succeeding Kings.

1215. King John granted a licence to the citizens to erect a bridge over the river Liffey, wherever they pleased.

1283. On the 2nd of January, this year, the greatest part of the City was burned down by an accidental fire, and again in the year 1304, on the 13th of June, a similar misfortune befel a large portion of it, and among the places destroyed was one quarter of the celebrated Abbey of St. Mary, which was at that time the repository of the Chancery Records, many of which were consumed.

1312. The citizens were this year engaged in suppressing the turbulence of Robert de Verdon,\* in Uriel,† and afterwards in defending themselves from the attacks of the Irish Septs O'Byrne and O'Tool.

1316. Ireland invaded by the Scots, under the command of Edward Bruce, brother to Robert, King of Scotland. The Scots having marched to Dublin, sat down before it, and threatened a regular siege, but the exertions of the inhabitants in their own defence succeeded so well that Bruce raised the siege and removed to other parts of Ireland.

1350. The septs‡ of the Harolds, the O'Birnes, and the Archbalds, in presence of the Lord Justice, Sir Thomas Rooksby, elected for themselves separately, chieftains from their several tribes, and submitted to the Government, swearing to continue faithful subjects; and their chieftains engaged that if any of their clans or adherents should, for the future, commit any felony or robbery on the King's subjects, they would, upon notice, bring such in, to abide their trials according to English law.

This for a considerable length of time gave great quiet to the citizens of Dublin, who were perpetually molested by those daring borderers.

\* One of those Anglo-Norman Lords who were said to be *Ipsis Hibernicis Hiberniores*.

† The modern county of Louth.

‡ i. e. Clans.



1359. This year, in consequence of the increase of business in the Court of King's Bench, a second Judge or Justice (there having been hitherto only one) was appointed, under the name of Associate to the first, at a salary of £40, and with liberty to continue still to practise as a lawyer, notwithstanding his elevation to the Bench.

1394. Richard II. made his first voyage to Ireland; and landed at Waterford about Michaelmas, with an army of 30,000 foot and 4,000 horse; and, having received the submission of several Irish Chieftains in Leinster, he marched to Dublin, where he stayed until the commencement of the following summer. During that time, he granted to the City of Dublin a penny, to be received yearly out of every house, to repair the bridge and streets; and confirmed, by patent, dated the 4th of June this year, all former grants made to the City. He is also said to have held a Parliament in Dublin during the winter. On the 25th of March, he knighted four of the petty Princes of Ireland—who, attired in robes suited to their state, sat that day at the King's table. He again visited Dublin in 1399, which he entered from Waterford, on the 13th of June, with all that feudal pomp and military array which that weak and unfortunate Monarch so delighted in; and, while indulging in luxurious sloth, he was startled into activity by the news that Henry of Lancaster had invaded England. He hastened to cross the Channel, and was soon after deposed and murdered.

1402. Battle between the Citizens and the O'Birmes, which led to the temporary submission of that sept.

1405. The inhabitants of Dublin fitted out an expedition in aid of Henry IV. against the Scots and Welsh, who had commenced hostilities against that Monarch: the Welsh being under the conduct of Owen Glendower. The Dublin fleet made a descent both upon the Scotch and Welsh coasts; and, detachments having landed, ravaged the surrounding districts, and carried off much booty, among which was the Shrine of the Welsh Saint Cubie, which they deposited, among other reliques, in Christ Church, on their return.

1406. Another battle with the native Irish, on Corpus Christi Day. The citizens, on their return, brought home the heads of the Irish slain and fixed them on the City gates.

1407. In consequence of the great services rendered at several times to the Crown of England by the loyal citizens of Dublin Henry IV., on the 6th of March, this year, granted a licence, that the Mayor, for the time being, and his successors, for ever, should bear before them a gilded sword, for the honour of the King and his heirs, and of his faithful subjects of Dublin, in the same manner as the Mayors of London had borne before them.

During the whole of this century, the inhabitants of Dublin were engaged in unceasing hostilities with the native Irish septs bordering on the Pale.

1486. The impostor, Lambert Simnel, was crowned King in Christ Church, under the title of Edward VI., in presence of the Mayor and citizens, who were prevailed on by the influence and example of Gerald, Earl of Kildare, Lord Deputy; the Lords of the Council, and other distinguished men, to assist at the ceremony. The crown used on the occasion was taken from the image of the Blessed Virgin Mary, in a church dedicated to her near Dame's-gate. In the following year, Jenico Marks, Mayor of the City, and the inhabitants, made an apology to King Henry VII., for their conduct with respect to Simnel, in the following words:—"We were daunted to see, not only your chief governor, whom your Highness made ruler over us, to bend or bow to that idol, whom they made us obey; but also our father of Dublin and most of the clergy of the nation, except the reverend father, his Grace, Octavian, Archbishop of Armagh. We therefore humbly crave your Highness's clemency towards your poor subjects of Dublin, the metropolis of your Highness's realm of Ireland, which we hope your gracious Highness will remit with some sparks of favour towards us. Your Highness's loving and faithful subjects of Dublin, Jenico Marks, Mayor; John Serjant, John West, Thomas Mulighan, John Fian, Aldermen," &c., &c. Here followed the marks of several citizens, who could not write. Accordingly, in the course of the next year, Sir Richard Edgecombe was sent to Ireland to take the homage and oaths of the nobility, &c., and to grant them the King's pardon; and on his arrival in Dublin, in the month of July, the Earl of Kildare, Lord Deputy; the chief nobles, the mayor, bailiffs, and commonalty of the City, tendered him their homage, and took the oaths of fealty at Guildhall; and at the same time received from him the King's letters of pardon.

1489. Muskets, or fire-arms, first brought to Dublin, from Germany. Six of them, as a great rarity, were presented to Gerald, the Lord-Deputy, which he put into the hands of his guards who stood as sentinels before his house, in Thomas-court.

1490. On the 17th of June this year claret wine was first imported into Dublin.

1504. Some of the Anglo-Irish Lords—particularly Ulick Burke, Chieftain of Clanricarde, together with Turlogh O'Brien, Chieftain of Thomond, Melrony O'Carrol, and several other old Irish Lords—jealous of the power of the Earl of Kildare, then Lord-Deputy, and unable to oppose him separately, formed a confederacy against him, and collected the largest army that had been seen in Ireland since the English occupation.

To meet his enemies the Earl raised the whole power of the Pale, and also obtained the aid of several Irish Lords, as O'Neal, O'Reilly, O'Connor Faly, and others; as also that of a body of the citizens of Dublin, under the command of the Mayor, John Blake, and the two Bailiffs of the City. They met the enemy, on the 19th of August, at Knocktough, or the Hill of Axes (so called from this battle), about five miles from Galway, where an obstinate engagement took place, which ended in favour of the Earl. Upwards of four thousand of the enemy were slain, and a great number of prisoners taken: and the Earl, on his triumphant return to Dublin, distributed 120 hogsheds of wine amongst his army.

For several years succeeding this period the citizens of Dublin took an active part in all the desultory hostilities which sprung out of the mutual jealousies of Gerald, Earl of Kildare; Butler, Earl of Ormond; and other turbulent Anglo-Irish Lords; and also in that ceaseless state of internecine warfare which prevailed throughout the greater portion of the sixteenth century between the Anglo-Irish of the Pale, and the native Irish of the other districts of the country.

Foremost and among the most turbulent and warlike of the Lords of the Pale, were the Gerald's, the powerful Earls of Kildare, \* who, more frequently than any others, filled the office of Lord Deputy. On more than one occasion did those ambitious Lords bid defiance to the

Royal authority; and, backed by their numerous retainers, and, at times, also by the aid of the native Irish, who readily lent themselves to any scheme of hostility against the authority of the English Crown, fly into open rebellion. The most remarkable of those occasions occurred in the year 1534, when, during the absence of the ninth Earl, in London whither he had been summoned by the King (Henry VIII.) to render an account of his administration before the Council Board, a rumour reached Ireland that the Geraldine, on his arrival in London, had been committed to the Tower and beheaded. Thomas, his eldest son, surnamed Silken Thomas, \* who had been left by his father to act as Lord Deputy in his stead, on learning this rumour summoned together all the men-at-arms he could collect, and riding with them through the City in martial array, proceeded, boiling with anger, across the Liffey to St. Mary's Abbey, where the two Allens, the Archbishop of Dublin, and the Master of the Rolls, between whom and Gerald there existed the bitterest animosity and jealousy, and the other members of the Privy Council, were then setting in deliberation. Lord Thomas rushed into the chamber where they sat, and, casting the Sword of State on the table, he addressed the Council, saying:—"This Sword of State is yours, not mine. I received it with an oath—I used it to your benefit—I should stain mine own honour if I turned the same to your annoyance. Now I have need of my own sword, which I dare trust. As for the common sword it flattereth me with a painted scabbard, but it hath, indeed, a pestilent edge bathed in the Geraldine's blood. Therefore save yourselves from us as from open enemies. I am none of Henry's deputies—I am his foe. I have more mind to conquer than to govern—to meet him in the field than to serve him in office."

He then left the Abbey, and re-passed through the City unmolested, notwithstanding the orders of the Privy Council to the citizens to arrest him. They were either unable or unwilling to comply with those orders. Aided by the men of the Pale and the native Irish, he immediately commenced ravaging the territory of the Butlers of Kilkenny, who had remained faithful to the King; causing, at the same time, siege to be laid to the City of Dublin, from which the supplies were cut off, and the surrounding country laid waste by the O'Tooles. On leaving the Butlers' country, he returned to Dublin, and proffered security, and protection to the citizens, provided they would allow him to besiege the Castle, in which the Archbishop Allen had shut himself up. They, with the consent of the Constable of the Castle, gave him permission; but, in order to show their loyalty, they amply provisioned the fortress. The Archbishop, however, afraid of the success of his bitter foe, embarked on board a small vessel moored in the Liffey, near Dame's Gate, with the hope of escaping to England; but the ship was stranded at Clontarf, and the Prelate retired to the little village of Artane, where he was surprised in the middle of the night by Silken Thomas's men, and, barefooted and almost naked, was dragged before the Geraldine, before whom he fell on his knees and besought him, for the love of God, to show mercy to a Christian and an Archbishop. Thomas, intending, as it is generally supposed, only to imprison the unfortunate Prelate, cried out to his followers in Irish, "*Ber own a bud-dagh*," i. e. "Take away the clown," which phrase his attendants willfully misconstruing, beat out the Archbishop's brains. Thus, this false churchman, who had been the perpetrator of sacrilege in being the ready tool of Henry VIII. in the spoliation of the monastic establishments and churches of England, became, by what almost seems a judgment of Providence, the victim of a most brutal and sanguinary sacrilegious outrage.

In the meantime, Lord Thomas, taking advantage of the citizens' permission to besiege the Castle, his captains proceeded to plant their falcons (a species of cannon) against its walls, and it is probable they would have taken it, had not one of the City Aldermen, Sir Francis Herbert, returned from London with a positive order from the King for the City, to which he promised speedy assistance, to break faith with Fitzgerald, and so aid the garrison of the Castle in driving off his forces from its walls. In revenge for this, Lord Thomas seized on the children of the chief citizens who were at school in the country, and declared that he would place them in front of his men, exposed to the fire of the Castle artillery. But the citizens, with heroic devotedness, refused any negotiation with the rebellious chief, and prepared to defend, not only King's Castle, but their own fortifications, against the common enemy. Fitzgerald, apprised of the critical state of his affairs at Dublin, immediately hastened thither from Kilkenny, where he happened to be at the time, engaged in laying waste the territory of his hated foe, Ossory. In order to render the condition of the citizens as distressing as possible, he cut off the water, and diverted the springs and rivulets which supplied the City with fresh water; he also laid close siege to the Castle on the side of Ship-street, but he was quickly driven from that point by the wild-fire prepared by a man named White, which burned down his machines, and the thatched houses that sheltered his men. He then directed the assault on the side of Thomas-street, and endeavoured to enter the City at New Gate (which was then both a prison and a City gate); and the fire of his artillery having pierced the gate, he pressed the siege hotly, in the ardent hope that the City would immediately surrender; but Richard Staunton, the gaoler of New Gate seeing, through a loophole, one of the gunners levelling his piece, fired, and shot him in the head, and then had the hardihood to rush out by the postern, and strip the fallen soldier of his arms and accoutrements.

The citizens, inspired by this gallant action, and convinced that many of the inhabitants of the Pale who were in Fitzgerald's army, were in secret loyal and faithful in their allegiance to the King—a conviction strengthened by the circumstance that great numbers of the arrows shot over the City wall were unheeded, some of them even having letters attached to their ends, giving an account of their General's plans—resolved upon making a sortie. Accordingly, having, with a view to disheartening the enemy, spread a report that reinforcements had arrived from England, they rushed forth impetuously from the City Gates, and attacked the Geraldines with such vigour that the latter gave credence to the rumour relative to the succours from England, and took precipitately to flight, leaving one hundred Gallowglasses slain upon the field, and their falcon in the hands of the citizens. The hot Geraldine, cooled somewhat by this defeat, and being in want of artillery and ammunition, sought to come on terms with the citizens, and to that end proposed to them—1st, That his men who were in prison should be enlarged. 2nd, That the City should pay him £1000 in money, and £500 in wares;

3rd, That they should furnish him with ammunition and artillery; and 4th, That they should intercede with the King for the pardon of himself and of his followers.

The Mayor and Aldermen having considered these terms, replied to them respectively through the City Recorder. 1st, That they would enlarge the prisoners if he would deliver up their children; 2nd, That his wars had so impoverished them that they could spare neither money nor wares; 3rd, That if he intended to submit he had no need of ammunition or artillery, and if he did not that they would not furnish him with means to punish themselves. That, instead of artillery to withstand his Prince, they expected he would have requested parchment, whereon to engross his pardon; and 4th, They promised to intercede either by word or letter with the King, for his pardon.

It does not appear very clearly whether Fitzgerald accepted these conditions or not; for, though he abandoned the siege of Dublin, we find him shortly afterwards engaged in fortifying all the Geraldine Castles, especially that at Maynooth. \*

He, also, about the same period, defeated at Clontarf a considerable force which had landed from England; and immediately afterwards set out to Ulster and Connaught, to urge the Irish Chieftains, O'Neil and O'Connor, to active co-operation with him. Whilst absent on this expedition, the new Lord Deputy, Sir William Skeffington, proclaimed him in Dublin, and at the high cross in Drogheda, a traitor, and proceeded to lay siege to his fortress at Maynooth. He planted his artillery on the Park Hill, at the northern side of the Castle, and, in the name of the King, summoned it to surrender; but to his summons of the garrison, as the old Chronicler has it, "a scoffing and ludicrous answer was returned, after the Irish manner."

The Lord Deputy, who, from the circumstance of his having been Master of the Ordnance, and perhaps, too, in derision of his being no very great adept in the use of artillery, was known in Ireland by the *soubriquet* of THE GUNNER, was not the man to reduce a garrison so brave and so well provided as that of Maynooth was known to be; and, in all probability, it would have held out until Lord Thomas could have returned to its relief, if it were not for the treachery of the Governor Christopher Parese, who wrote to the Lord Deputy, intimating that he would betray the Castle on certain conditions. Skeffington accepted his offer; and, accordingly, the garrison, flushed with some success gained in a sally against the enemy, having indulged in strong potations, in which they were encouraged by Parese, became in a short time dead drunk; and, while in that helpless condition, neglecting watch and ward, the traitorous signal was given, and the English scaled the walls, and put all the Geraldines to the sword, with the exception of two singing men, who, prostrating themselves before the Lord Deputy, sung a pleasing sonnet, called "*Dulcis Amica*," and purchased their lives by the melody of their strains. The booty obtained in the Castle was immense. The infamous Parese—whose treachery was rendered still blacker by the fact of his being the foster-brother of the Lord Thomas—when the Castle was completely in the hands of the English, presented himself before the Lord Deputy, in the expectation of a great reward, when the following colloquy took place between them.

"Master Parese," said the Deputy, "thou hast certainly saved our Lord the King much charge, and many of his subjects' lives; but, that I may the better know to advise his Highness how to reward thee, would ascertain what the Lord Thomas Fitzgerald hath done thee?"

Parese recounted, even to the most minute circumstances, all the favours which the Geraldine had conferred on him, from his youth upwards.

To which the Deputy replied: "And how, Parese, couldst thou find it in thy heart to betray the Castle of so kind a Lord? Here," continued he, addressing an officer standing by, "here, Mr. Treasurer, pay down the money that he has covenanted for—and here, also, Executioner, without delay, as soon as the money is counted out, chop off his head."

"Oh," said Parese, "had I known this, your Lordship should not have had the Castle so easily."

Whereupon, a by-stander, named Boice, who was a secret friend of Fitzgerald, cried out, in Irish, "*Auntraugh*," i. e., "too late;" which occasioned the proverb, so long afterwards used in Ireland—"Too late, quoth Boice." †

In the meantime, Fitzgerald, by the assistance of O'Connor, had collected together a considerable army, which, however, became greatly thinned by desertions, as soon as it became known that he had lost his stronghold. He maintained, notwithstanding, a Guerilla warfare, with great spirit and bravery, for some length of time; but he was ultimately obliged to surrender to the Lord-Deputy Gray, Viscount Grandy, who had succeeded to that office, on the death of Sir William Skeffington; and he rode side by side with Gray, in an apparently friendly manner, into Dublin.

Lord Thomas, who, in consequence of the death of his father in the Tower of London, brought on by sorrow at his son's misfortunes and his own, had succeeded by this time to the Earldom of Kildare, was, shortly after his surrender, forwarded, along with his uncles, to England; and they travelled through that country, on their way to London, free from restraint, until they arrived at Windsor—when they were arrested as prisoners, and, not long afterwards, were all hanged at Tyburn, on the 3rd of February, 1539. Thus ignominiously perished the redoubted Silken Thomas, who, for years, was alternately the scourge of Celt and Saxon, and whose career we have deemed of sufficient importance to warrant its being noticed at some length in an historical memoir of Dublin, with which City his family have been, for so many years, so intimately connected.

The sufferings of the good citizens of Dublin, and their gallant conduct on the occasion of the siege by Silken Thomas, were afterwards, gratefully remembered and rewarded by the King, who, by letters patent, dated Feb. 4, 1538, reciting "*the siege, the famine, miseries, wounds, and loss of blood suffered by the citizens, granted to them and their successors, for ever, the site, precincts, ambit, and all the estates lately belonging to the dissolved Monastery of All-Hallows,† near Dublin, lying in the Counties of Dublin, Meath, Louth, Kildare, Tipperary, Kilkenny, and elsewhere in Ireland, at the rent of four pounds four shillings and three farthings, in the name of the twentieth part of the annual value.*"

There were some other minor grants also made at the same time, for

\* Carton, the present seat of the Leinster family.

† Parese, in his avaricious anxiety to bargain for the largest sum possible, as the price of his treachery, had omitted to make any terms respecting his own personal safety, which he thought would be assured, as a matter of course.

‡ Now the site of Trinity College and its Park, situated in the very heart of the City; but, at that period, without the walls.

\* From the circumstances of his horsemen wearing silk fringes and embroidery on their helmets.

† Amongst those seized were the three sons of Walter Fitzsimons, who had been Mayor of Dublin the foregoing year, and the children of James Stainhurst, who was afterwards an eminent lawyer, Recorder of Dublin, and Speaker of several Parliaments.

‡ Piers Butler, formerly Earl of Ormond and Ossory, but, at this period, only Earl of Ossory, the title of Ormond having been conferred on Sir Thomas Butler.

\* The ancestors of the present noble representative of the Ducal House of Leinster, which in modern times produced a scion true to the ancient reminiscences of his race, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, who died of wounds received on the occasion of his arrest for high treason, in the summer of 1798.



the repair and support of the fortifications and walls of the City, which had been damaged by Fitzgerald.

1535. George Brown, an Augustinian friar, of London, was elected Archbishop of Dublin, and embraced the new doctrines of the Reformation, this year. He was the first of the clergy in Ireland that went over to the new creed, and received, as the reward of his pliancy of conscience in acknowledging Henry VIII. as supreme head of the Church the investment of the Archbishop's pall, and a grant restoring to him the temporalities of the Archbishop's see. He was deprived of his see in 1554, by Queen Mary,\* when a Queen's letter was issued for electing Hugh Curwen Archbishop in his stead.†

1540. This year there was a base silver coinage made at the Mint in the Castle of Dublin; and the exportation of it to England was prohibited by proclamation, under the penalty of forfeiture of treble the value, together with fine and imprisonment. The year following, King Henry, who, as well as his predecessors, had hitherto only borne the title of Lord of Ireland, assumed the title of King of Ireland. The inscription on the coin was altered accordingly; but the base metal was retained. Upon the proclamation of Henry VIII., as King of Ireland, all prisoners, except those for treason, wilful murder, rape, or debt, were set at liberty.

1550. On Easter Sunday, the Liturgy in the English tongue first read in Christ Church, in pursuance of an order to that effect from the King (Edward VI.).

1558. In the month of November this year, Queen Elizabeth was proclaimed in Dublin by the Lord Justice Sir Henry Sidney, James Spencefield, Mayor, waiting on him to Christ Church.

During the early part of this reign the citizens of Dublin took an active part in the wars against Shane O'Neill.

1591. The Mayor and citizens having, the preceding year, granted the site of the dissolved Monastery of All Hallows, near the City, for erecting an University thereon, the first stone of the building was laid on the 13th of March this year, by Thomas Smith, Mayor, and the University was dedicated to the Holy and Undivided Trinity, under the title of *Collegium Sanctæ et Individuæ Trinitatis ex fundatione Regine Elizabethæ*. It was opened two years afterwards, viz., in the year 1593.

1603. King James I. proclaimed in Dublin, April 5.

The early part of this reign, in Dublin, was marked, principally, by the persecutions by fine and imprisonment, of the chief Aldermen and eminent citizens, for refusing, on the subject of Divine Service, &c. &c. to act in accordance with the provisions of the Statute of the 2nd Elizabeth, called the Statute of Uniformity.

1623, January 31. Proclamation issued requiring the Roman Catholic Clergy, regular and secular, to depart the kingdom in forty days, and forbidding all converse with them after that time.

During the wars between the armies of Charles I. and the native Irish, and those between the adherents of the Crown and Cromwell's troops, Dublin shared in the various success of the contending parties, until, in the year

1659, in the month of January, a party of general officers, desirous of the restoration of Charles II., seized the Castle in the name of the Commissioners of Government, and declared for a free Parliament. They afterwards, on the petition of the Mayor and Aldermen, summoned a convention, and, in the year following, accepted his Majesty's declaration from Breda, and the Restoration was accomplished, as far as Ireland was concerned. Charles II. shortly afterwards complimented the City of Dublin with a collar of SS., and, in 1665, the Chief Magistrate was honoured with the title of Lord Mayor, Sir Daniel Bellingham being the first that bore that character; and the King granted to the City £500 a-year for ever, to support that dignity, in lieu of a company of infantry, which he had bestowed on the Lord Mayor when he gave the collar of SS.

1688. March 12: James II. having landed at Kinsale, marched to Dublin, where he arrived on the 24th of the same month; and the next day summoned a Parliament, which continued to sit in King's Inns until the 20th of July. Among the enactments of this Parliament was a statute repealing the Act of Settlement.

1690. April 18: Sir Cloudesly Shovel took a frigate out of the harbour of Dublin, containing a large quantity of plate and valuables, belonging to the Roman Catholic nobility and gentry.

1697. The old parish of St. Michan's, which comprised all of the City that lay to the north of the Liffey, was divided into three separate parishes, viz., St. Michan's (New), St. Paul's, and St. Mary's; and in this year, also, Bartholomew Van Homrigh, the Lord Mayor, obtained a royal gift of a collar of SS., valued at about £1000, to be worn by the chief magistrate of the City, the former collar having been lost during the reign of James II.

1701. This year the celebrated equestrian statue of William III. in College Green, which was commenced in the previous year, was completed, and the inauguration solemnised with great pomp on the 1st of July, the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne. The pedestal bears the inscription—

GULIELMO TERTIO,  
MAGNÆ BRITANNIÆ, FRANCIE, ET HIBERNIÆ,  
REGI  
OB RELIGIONEM CONSERVATUM  
RESTITUTUS LEGES,  
LIBERTATEM ASSERTAM,  
CIVES DUBLINIENSIS HANC STATUAM POSUERE.‡

1704. The interest on money reduced from ten to eight per cent. Foundation of the Royal Barracks laid.

1720. A fearful tragedy was enacted in the course of this year in Dublin. A half-pay officer, Major Johnston, took his two sons, aged ten and twelve years respectively, into a room in his own house, and placing a loaded pistol into the hand of each, ordered them to fire. They obeyed, and shot each other dead on the spot; and their mother coming into the room upon hearing the report, her wretched husband stabbed the unfortunate woman to the heart, and then poniarded himself.

1729. Parliament sat in the Blue Coat Hospital; and an attempt was made to obtain the supplies for twenty-one years, but was defeated by a majority of one.

In the early part of this century a great many of the institutions and

public buildings of the City were founded and erected: amongst them—Steven's Hospital, near James-street; the Market House, in Thomas-street; the Linen Hall; Jervis-street Infirmary; the Houses of Parliament, in College-green (foundation laid in 1729); the North Wall, St. Mark's Church, in Townshend-street; Bridewell, in James's-street; Ringsend Bridge; Mercer's Hospital; the Magazine in the Phoenix Park; St. Patrick's Hospital, founded by Dean Swift (commenced Anno 1745, and opened Anno 1757). Between the years 1711 and 1753 there were four thousand houses erected in the City and suburbs, which, allowing an increase of eight persons to each house, showed an increase of population amounting to 32,000 souls in forty-two years. The middle and close of the century, also, are equally marked by the great number and variety of public buildings erected in the City. Of these may be mentioned Essex-Bridge, finished in 1756, at a cost of £20,661 11s. 4d.; St. Thomas's Church, in Marlborough-street; St. Werburgh's Church, rebuilt; the new front of Trinity College; Light-House in Poolbeg; Queen's Bridge; Grand Canal begun, near the City Basin, Anno 1765; Hibernian Society for the Support, Education, &c., of Soldiers' Children in Ireland.

1768. February 16, Lord Viscount Townshend, Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, gave the Royal Assent to an Act of Parliament, limiting the duration of Parliament to eight years.

1769. Foundations of the Royal Exchange laid, on Cork Hill: opened in 1779.

1773. Penny Post, for the City and a circuit of four miles, established.

1775. Birmingham Tower in the Castle rebuilt.

1776. Foundations of King's Inns laid: opened 1784.

1781. The Custom-House on the North Wall commenced: opened Nov. 7, 1791.

1782. April 16, the Irish Parliament voted its independence and made a declaration of its constitutional rights.

1783. Feb. 5, Order of St. Patrick instituted.

March 17, First instalment of Knights-Companions of that illustrious Order held in St. Patrick's Cathedral; his Excellency, George Nugent-Grenville Temple, Earl Temple, Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, Grand Master.

June 25, Bank of Ireland established by Act of Parliament: opened in St. Mary's Abbey.

1786. Jan. 28, Royal Irish Academy incorporated by Letters Patent.—The first stone of the Four Courts, on Inns' Quay, laid, by Charles Manners, Duke of Rutland, Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, in presence of the Judges, King's Counsel, &c.

1787. On the 24th of October, this year, died, in Dublin, His Excellency the Duke of Rutland, Lord-Lieutenant; and, on the 17th of November, a grand funeral procession accompanied his remains to the water-side, on their way to England.

1789. Feb. 25, Deputies from both Houses of Parliament despatched to London, to present an address to the Prince of Wales, praying his Royal Highness to accept the Regency of Ireland, without any restriction.

1791. First stone of Carlisle Bridge laid by the Right Honourable John Beresford, First Commissioner of his Majesty's Revenue.

1796. July 29, Commercial Buildings begun: incorporated by Royal Charter Jan. 1st, 1798.

1798. The chief feature of the chapter of events this year is

#### THE REBELLION.

In the gloomy picture which the history of English misrule in Ireland presents, the events of the year "98" stand forth in prominent relief of the deepest darkness, figuring to the startled imagination an amount of crushing oppression, black treachery, and sanguinary cruelty on the one hand, and of ineffectual resistance, miserable suffering, and frenzied retaliation on the other, that shocks the soul and makes it instinctively recoil from the further contemplation of the depicted epoch, from an irrepressible presentiment that the completion of the frightful details, representing the merciless victors' exultant revenge and blood-traced persecution, and the woe, the heart sinking, and the tortures of the wretched vanquished, is too horrible for the consideration of other than such demoniacal spirits as those who formed the majority of the rulers of Ireland at that calamitous period, and of their adherents—a period when, to use the words of one of the ablest and most impartial writers of the present day,\* "the ascendancy party marked out its political opponents as covert traitors who were to be legally removed at a convenient opportunity. It (i.e. the ascendancy party) panted only for the exercise of "that vigour beyond the law" which was the privilege of its exclusive loyalty. Its victories were not over the least influential, the least estimable, the most insignificant of the opposing party. The public service was made the pretext for the destruction of opponents, and with these they filled the prisons and provosts of Ireland."

At such a time, and with such a spirit abroad, it is easy to see that the concentrated virulence of despotism most exhibited itself at the seat of Government, Dublin. To present our readers with the merest outline of the disastrous aspect of the capital City during those its direst days of calamity, would, however, far exceed the limits to which in this skeleton Memoir we are restricted.

Let it suffice for us to indicate some few of those marks and tokens which always discover, even where other means of information are wanting, the existence of barbarous and sanguinary despotism; but which, in a case like the present, wherein the most copious historical evidence abounds, may merely be taken as testimony, satisfactory enough *in limine*. Let those who would seek a full and detailed view of the Political History of Dublin in the year 1798, consult the numerous works which have been written on the Irish Rebellion of that year, and none more confidently than "The United Irishmen—their Lives and Times," by Dr. Madden—a work which unites the most extraordinary ability and indefatigable research, with the strictest impartiality; and to which we will refer for those marks and tokens to which we have adverted—viz., official bribery, corruption and extortion, treachery, the application of torture, espionage, and delation, perfected on the hideous model which the great philosophic annalist and historian, Tacitus, tells us spread woe, death, and desolation through Imperial Rome, under the government of the monster Tiberius, and his Minister Sejanus. We know of no parallel in modern history to the system which nurtured into infamous existence the *delatores* of Tiberius's reign, but that which the Town-Major of Dublin, Henry Charles Sirr, organized in the latter city from the commencement of the year 1797 to the close of the year 1803. Dr. Madden, in the work we have referred to, speaking of this period, says:—"His (Major Sirr's) services chiefly consisted in

organising and maintaining a band of wretches, who were employed at the assizes throughout the country, but especially in the vicinity of Dublin, as informers. They were known to the people by the name of the 'Battalion of Testimony.'" \* \* \* \* "From the year 1796 to 1800, a set of miscreants, steeped in crime, sunk in debauchery, prone to violence, and reckless of character, constituted what was called 'The Major's People.' A number of these wretches were domiciled within the gates of the Castle, where there were regular places of entertainment allotted for them, contiguous to the Viceroy's Palace. For another company of them a house was allotted, opposite Kilmainham Gaol, familiarly known to the people by the name of the 'Stag House;' and for one batch of them, who could not be trusted with liberty, there was one of the yards of that prison and the surrounding cells assigned to them, which is still called the 'Stag Yard.' These persons were considered under the immediate protection of Majors Sirr, Swan, and Sandys, and to interfere with them in the course of their duties as spies or witnesses, was to incur the vengeance of their redoubtable patrons."

"When the country was broken down sufficiently in strength and spirit to effect the union, these men were turned adrift on society. A great many of them took to desperate courses, and, acting under the dominion of violent passions, they came to violent ends." \* \* \* \*

"But their superiors in rank, fortune, and education, their employers and accomplices who superintended their performances in the witness-box and at the triangles, who witnessed and directed their infliction of the tortures of the pitch-cap and the taws, still lived without reproach, but it could not be without remorse."

Of Sirr's band of informers the celebrated Curran, the intrepid and eloquent defender of his persecuted unfortunate countrymen, gives the following forcible description in his speech on the trial of Peter Finnerty, in 1797, quoted in the same work. "I speak not now of the public proclamations for informing, with a promise of secrecy and extravagant reward! I speak not of those unfortunate wretches who have been so often transferred from the table to the dock and from the dock to the pillory! I speak of what your own eyes have seen day after day during the course of this commission while you attended this court; the number of horrid miscreants who acknowledged, upon their oaths, that they had come from the seat of Government—from the very chambers of the Castle—where they had been worked upon by the fear of death and the hopes of compensation, to give evidence against their fellows; that the mild, the wholesome, and merciful councils of this Government are hidden over these catacombs of living death, where the wretch that is buried a *Man* lies till his heart has time to fester and dissolve and then is dug up an *Informer*."

"Is this a picture created by a hag-ridden fancy, or is it a fact? Have you not seen him, after his resurrection from that tomb, make his appearance upon your table, the living image of life and death, and the supreme arbiter of both?—Have you not marked, when he entered, how the stormy wave of the multitude retired at his approach?—Have you not seen how the human heart bowed to the awful supremacy of his power, in the undissembled homage of deferential horror? How his glance, like the lightning of Heaven, seemed to rive the body of the accused, and mark it for the grave, while his voice warned the devoted wretch of woe and death;—a death which no innocence can escape, no art elude, no force resist, no antidote prevent? There was an antidote—a juror's oath! But even that adamant chain, which bound the integrity of man to the Throne of Eternal Justice, is solved and molten by the breath which issues from the mouth of the informer: conscience swings from her moorings—the appalled and affrighted juror speaks what his soul abhors; and consults his own safety in the surrender of the victim."

—Et que sibi quisque timebat  
Unius in miseri exitium conversa tulere.

Informers are worshipped in the Temple of Justice, even as the Devil has been worshipped by Pagans and savages: even so, in this wicked country, is the informer an object of judicial idolatry—even so, is he soothed by the music of human groans—even so, is he placated and incensed by the fumes and by the blood of human sacrifices.\*

Dr. Madden, in introducing the following catalogue of informers, justly observes—"The extent to which the system of espionage was carried on, will now hardly be thought credible."

"In Sept., 1797, a Mr. Watkins, in the Castle, dieted Messrs. Newell, Murdock, Lowry, Hayes, Kane, Harper, Shaw, O'Brien, McDermott, Kavanagh."

"Jan., 1798. Wheatley, Mitchell, Grey, Chapman, Baynsham, and Travers were on the Major's list, at one guinea a-week each."

"April 7, 1798. Major Sirr employed Doran, McAllister, and McGrath, attending the Assizes."

"Jan., 1799. Grey, Mitchell, Bourke, O'Neil, Lindsay, and Chambers, were the Major's people."

"July, 1800. Major Sirr paid off half-a-dozen of the battalion—Edward Boyle, Michael Fagan, Michael Higgins, Dan. Gore, James Murphy, John Kearney."

"Feb., 1801. Wheatley was paid off."

"March, 1801. Major Sirr lost the services of James O'Brien, committed on a charge of murder."

"July, 1801. Chapman, in Cork, was paid off, after one year and one month's service."

"August, 1801. Edward Lennon was sent "out of town," by Mr. Trevor."

"Oct., 1801. Hanlon was employed to bury Edward Lennon."

"Dec., 1801. Campbell was paid for the use of his rooms in the Castle, for Conlan and Hughes; and Major Sirr discharged two men on his list, who were employed in the country, at one guinea each."

"Feb., 1802. Major Sirr came to a final settlement with John Beckett, Mrs. Lennon, Mrs. Dunn, Charles McGowran, John Kearney, and Dan. Cart, in full of their claims."

"In the latter part of the same month, Major Sirr settled, also, with Mrs. O'Brien, John Neil, Francis Devlin, John Coughlan, and J. H. Jackson."

"June, 1802. Coleman was settled with, in full of all claims."

"Oct., 1802. John Conlan and E. O'Neil were discharged."

"May, 1803. Richard Chapman was paid off, and the Major's people then were Boyle, Carroll, Smith, and Farrell."

"Oct., 1803. Dr. Trevor paid off Ryan and Mahaffy; and Major Sirr settled with Condon, for informing against Howley."

"Nov., 1803. The Major's battalion had dwindled down to Carroll, Boylan, and a few minor miscreants; and, at the end of that month they likewise were paid off; and the Major appears to have been com-



pelled to "abate his train," and to have experienced the fate of Lear at the hands of Goneril.\*

One extract more, illustrative of the "reign of terror" which prevailed in Dublin in 1798:—"Many persons are still living (1842) who have seen Major Sirr, accompanied by O'Brien† and a band of his confederates passing through the public thoroughfares in quest of victims; and their descriptions still vividly depict the horror and apprehension with which he and they were regarded, and of the instances of the brutal and audacious spirit in which their missions were performed. A gentleman of distinction in our City, lately described to the writer scenes which he beheld in the open air, during the period to which we are now alluding. He said that he remembered, upon one particular occasion, having seen Major Sirr come out of the Lower Castle Gate, accompanied by O'Brien and a few others, and then proceed along Dame-street; that a gentleman of a distinguished mien, and evidently a stranger, attracted by the singular appearance of the party, stopped, and with an indication of surprise, regarded them as they went by him. The manner of the stranger attracted the notice of O'Brien, who, darting from his place in the group, prostrated the gentleman upon the pavement with a well-directed blow.

"Major Sirr, hearing the noise, turned round, and seizing O'Brien, thrust him back to his place again, and then proceeded onward without farther noticing the audacity of his subordinate.

"The crowd gathered about the indignant gentleman, and raised him from the ground; he spoke of the laws, and said something of redress, but the silent auditors only shook their heads, and passed away."\*

"The floggings in the Castle-yard were frequently attended by O'Brien and his gang; and the victims, while writhing under the lash, were treated by them with brutal jests and vulgar ribaldry."

Abandoned a helpless prey to the fangs of such monsters, the unfortunate citizens of Dublin suffered more than any persons who have not been eye-witnesses, or who have not heard, as the writer has, from the lips of those who had been eye-witnesses, a detailed relation of the atrocities which each succeeding day brought forth afresh, can, at the present time, form a conception of, or believe. Amidst the cries of torture, and shrieks of agony, with which the ill-fated City rung in every quarter, spoliation and robbery of the most valuable effects were most openly carried on, by Sirr, and Sandys, the Brigade Major of the garrison of Dublin, at the residences and establishments of their victims, while the latter were pining away in some loathsome dungeon, or undergoing the torture of the pitch-cap or the cat-o-nine-tails. Plate, pictures, jewels, wine, and everything else of value that was portable, were rapaciously pounced upon, and carried off by those harpies, while ransacking the houses of the suspected, under pretence of searching for treasonable papers, documents, arms, &c.†

Without unnecessarily dwelling on this history of horrors, we may before passing on from the year "98," advert to the fate of the most distinguished in rank of the popular leaders of that period—Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the brother of the Duke of Leinster. On Saturday, the 19th of May in this year, he was arrested by Sirr and his creatures, in the house of Nicholas Murphy, a grocer, No. 153, Thomas-street, where he was, at the time, in concealment, from the pursuit of the authorities, who had offered £1000 reward for his apprehension. It was about seven o'clock in the evening when Majors Swan and Sirr, and their party, surprised Lord Edward. He was in bed at the time, but, on perceiving his enemies, he sprang up, and, with a dagger which he carried about him, bravely defended himself with the lion-like spirit of a true Geraldine. He was at last overpowered, not, however, till he had severely wounded his adversaries, and was conveyed to Newgate, where he died the 3rd of June following, of the wounds he had received in the encounter.

In closing this brief notice of the occurrences of 1798, we may observe that, in calling up for a moment before the view of the present age, the dark scenes which were then enacted, by men in power, in the name of Constitutional Government, our object has been, not to rake up reminiscences calculated to renew long-forgotten animosities, but to denounce those enormities, to the everlasting execration of the English people, whose ignorance, at the time, can alone account for the silence of public opinion on the subject, in the belief that by no means, more effectually than by their denunciation, can the recurrence of such evils be prevented.

1800. March 27: The Houses of Lords and Commons waited on the Lord-Lieutenant at the Castle, with the articles of Union.

Dec. 1. Selection of Irish Members made to sit in the Imperial Parliament.

1801. Jan. 1: The Imperial United Standard first displayed upon Bedford Tower, Dublin Castle, in consequence of the act of Legislative Union having come into operation.

1803. An insurrectionary commotion, scarcely worthy the name of rebellion, burst forth in the neighbourhood of Thomas-street, on the evening of the 23rd July this year, at the head of which was Robert Emmet, the younger brother of Thomas Addis Emmet, who had been ex-patriated in the Rebellion of 1798. During the short time that the riotous sway of the mob was predominant in the streets, Lord Kilwarden, the Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, happened to

pass through Thomas-street in his carriage, which was mistaken by the people for that of the Commander-in-Chief. The equipage was stopped, and an attack upon its inmates commenced by the mob, when Lord Kilwarden, thinking to save his life by making himself known, called out to the insurgents—"It is Kilwarden, the Chief Justice"—a name that was dear to all from his well-merited character for justice and mercy on the Bench. The words "Chief Justice" were all that reached the ears of the infuriated pike-men; they immediately took him for Lord Carlton, the Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, who was especially obnoxious to the people on account of his having presided at the trial of his fellow townsmen, the two brothers Henry and John Sheares, who were hanged during the previous rebellion, and whose guardian, it was generally said and believed (but erroneously), he had been appointed by the will of their father, and piked him to death on the spot.

This tumultuous rising was soon suppressed; and Emmet, with some of the parties chiefly implicated in the conspiracy, was subsequently apprehended, and having been brought to trial, was condemned and executed.

Robert Emmet was a generous, enthusiastic, high-spirited, but rash young man. Without possessing the superior intellect of his brother, he was an accomplished scholar, and an eloquent and graceful speaker: gifted with brilliant talents, and possessed of captivating manners, he was well suited to adorn society; but he was not the man fitted to head an insurrection. Poetry and romance have flung a halo of interest around his memory, and while the beautiful verses of Moore, beginning

She's far from the land where her young hero sleeps;

and Washington Irving's exquisite sketch of the heart-broken Miss Curran are read, the name of Robert Emmet will not be forgotten.

And with this short narrative we purpose closing the "Historic Annals of the City of Dublin."

### THE OLD CITY WALLS, THEIR EXTENT, SUBURBS, GROWTH AND INCREASE OF THE CITY WITHOUT THE WALLS, &c. &c.

HISTORIANS all agree that the ancient walls and fortifications about Dublin were built by the Ostmen or Danes in the ninth century; and that they were of sufficient strength to protect the town is shown by the fact, that in the year 1000, when Melaglin, the Irish King, devastated the country up to the very walls of Dublin, and reduced the suburbs to ashes, he was unable to make any impression on the City, by reason of the strength of its walls and the forts connected with them.

Although at that time, as at present, the chief City in the kingdom, it must have been, according to modern notions, a very insignificant place, both as regards extent and the description of buildings of which it was composed, when we find that, according to the maps and plans published so late even as the year 1610, the City walls, including those of the Castle, were little more than an Irish mile in their entire length, beginning at the foot of Bridge-street on the Quay, and extending in an irregular circuit, by Bridge-street, St. Audeon's Church, the end of Nicholas-street, on to Werburgh-street, near St. Werburgh's Church, round by the Castle walls at Ship-street, and thence to the foot of Cork-hill and Parliament-street, where they met the River again close to where Essex Bridge now stands, and from that point proceeded along the River banks, which are now occupied by Essex Quay, Wood Quay, and Merchants Quay, to their termination at Bridge-street; and, with respect to the buildings, that it was not till about the period of the reign of Queen Elizabeth that houses in any respect of a durable or convenient description began to be erected.

Even those houses were built of timber, in what was known as the cage-work style. One of those quaint old-fashioned erections is mentioned in his History by Whitelaw, as having been pulled down in 1745, to make room for new houses. It stood in Cooke-street, and on an oak beam which ran along the whole length of the front over the door, the following inscription was cut in large capital letters—

QUI FECISTI CÆLUM ET TERRAM BENEDIC DOMUM ISTAM. QUAM JOHANNES LUTREL ET JOHANA NEI CONSTRUIT. FECERUNT A.D. 1580. ET ANNO REGNI REGINE ELIZABETHÆ 22.\*

At this period, it was only castles, towers, churches, monasteries, and other buildings appropriated to religious or charitable purposes, that were built of stone or brick.

In the reign of James I., when some little respite from war was experienced, after the suppression of the rebellion of the Earl of Tyrone, the inhabitants of Dublin began to build their residences of stone and bricks, and cover them with slates or tiles.

The streets were narrow, and irregular; and the general aspect of the town by no means such as to lead to the expectation that it would, in little more than a century and a half, become that large, magnificent, and beautiful city, which, at the present time, ranks with the first capitals of Europe, both as to extent and the splendour of its streets and public buildings.

A glance at the plan of Dublin, about the period we have referred to—viz. A.D. 1610—and at that of the modern City of Dublin, will at once exhibit the vast increase which has taken place in its dimensions, without the old walls, since that period. In the joint history of Warburton and Whitelaw, it is said—"At that time (Anno 1610) the River Liffey was not embanked by quays on the north side, and only a part of it on the south. The ground now occupied by the new Custom House, the Bachelor's Walk, the two Ormond Quays—east and west of Essex Bridge, Inns Quay, Arran Quay, Ellis's and Pembroke's Quays—was then covered with ooze and overflowed by the tides, except a small part about the King's Inns, which had been a monastery of Dominican friars. The entire of the City, on the north side of the river, and which at that time was called Ostman Town, and corruptly Oxmantown, was confined between the religious foundation of St. Mary's Abbey on the east, and Church Street (so denominated from St. Michan's Church) on the west, and extending nearly from Pill Lane to the site of the present New Gaol.† Of course the space from Church Street to the Barracks, and Arbour Hill on the west, and from Mary's Abbey to the new Custom House and Ballyburgh Bridge on the east and north-east, has been added since 1610; and to the northward, Grange-Gorman, Stoneybatter, and Glassmanogue, now united to the City, were then villages at some distance from it; in the latter of which places the Sheriffs of Dublin have been known to hold their courts in the times of the plague, and

particularly in the year 1575, as being remote from the City. Rutland and Mountjoy Squares, with a variety of spacious and elegant streets occupy the north-eastern part of this tract.

On the south side of the Liffey the City has been likewise much enlarged since the year 1610. The space now occupied by Crane-lane, Essex-street, Sycamore-alley, Temple-bar, Fleet-street, Aston's Quay was then under the dominion of the water; and long after that period George's Quay, the City Quay, Sir John Rogerson's Quay, with many acres of ground between the lower end of Town's-end-street and Ring's-end-bridge, and now either destined for new streets,\* or occupied by the Grand Canal Docks, have been recovered from that element.

Dame-street† contained then only a short range of buildings on the north side, at a small distance from the river, and extended no farther than to the precincts of the Augustine Monastery, not three hundred feet in length, opposite to the end of George's-lane. The dissolution of that religious house made room for enlarging the City eastward, the precincts whereof were first converted into gentlemen's houses and gardens such as the Lord Chancellor Eustace's, John Crowe's, and others, which were again demolished and converted into several streets, as Eustace-street, Fownes's-street, Crow-street, at the end of which near, Temple-bar was afterwards erected the Theatre Royal,‡ on the place where the Monastery formerly stood. The parts opposite to the then Dame-street were principally taken up by St. Andrew's Church and churchyard, which, at that time, stood very near to Dame's-gate, and on a part of the site of that church and church-yard, Castle-lane and the houses adjoining were laid out, and on the remainder the Castle-market § was built by Alderman William Fownes and Mr. Thomas Porley, so late as the year 1704.

The Church of St. Andrew was before that time removed further eastward, near the College, where it now stands. George's-lane was nearly the extent of the suburbs to the east, and was then but partially built and thinly inhabited; though we are told by Mr. Stanihurst || "that it was anciently a place of more consequence, but that the inhabitants thereof being daily and hourly molested and preyed on by their prolling mountain neighbours, were forced to suffer their buildings to fall into decay, and to embay themselves within the City walls." The same writer adds:—"That a place therein (called at the time of his giving that account in 1586), Collet's-inn, was, in ancient times, the seat of the King's Exchequer, but that once, the Baron, sitting in it solemnly and carelessly, the Irish laid hold of the opportunity, rushed in, surprised the unarmed multitude, slew all that fell under their power, and ransacked the King's treasure; after which mishap the Exchequer was removed from thence into a place of greater security." That author gives no account when this accident happened; but it appears from records, that the site of the old Exchequer was on the 28th of July, 36 Edw. III. (1362), granted in custodiam to the Prior and Friars of the Augustinian order in Dublin (which lay in the neighbourhood of it), for the profits whereof, they accounted in the 17th year of Richard II. (1393), as appears by a pipe-roll of that year in Birmingham Tower. The place, nevertheless, though abandoned as to its original use, retained the name of Exchequer, which it communicated to a lane called Chequer-lane, now Exchequer-street,¶ built in the year 1610, and extending from George's-lane, now Great George's-street, to Grafton-street. Stanihurst proceeds\*\*—"That there was in that lane (namely, George's-lane) a chappell dedicated to St. George, likely to have been founded by some worthy Knight of the Garter, that the Mayor with his brethren was accustomed, with great triumph and pageants, yearly on St. George's Feast, to repair to that chappell, and there to offer; but that the chappell had bene of late razed, and the stones thereof, by consent of the Assemblie, turned to a common oven, converting the ancient monument of a doutie, adventurous, and holie knight to the coal-rake sweeping of a puff-loafe baker."

This chapel was under the care and government of a Master and Wardens, and supported chiefly by oblations; for which reason the Parliament thought proper to take it under its protection, and by a statute†† provided, "That whatever person in the county of Dublin should make any prey upon the Irish enemies, exceeding forty cows, should deliver one cow or five shillings in money towards the reparation of St. George's Chapel, in Dublin; and an action was given for the recovery of the same to the Master and Wardens thereof."

"A village called Hogges lay without the City walls and eastward George's-lane, in which a nunnery, under the invocation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, was founded by Dermot MacMurrough, King of Leinster, about the year 1146, before the arrival of the English. \* \* \* This village is mentioned in several early Charters, particularly in one made about the year 1200, by Sir Jeffery de Constantin, to the Abbey of Tristernagh, in the county of Westmeath, whereby he grants to the said abbey one messuage without the walls of Dublin, near the village of Hogges, the footsteps or traces of the name whereof still remain in a street called Hogg-hill; and Hoggin-green, whereon St. Andrew's Church now stands, which took up a large space of ground extending to the River Liffey, is often mentioned by the Irish historians as the common place for the execution of criminals, among whom to give one instance:—Adam Duff O'Toole was, in the year 1327, burned here for heresy and blasphemy. Part of this green is now called College-green, from a college founded there by Queen Elizabeth, in the latter end of the sixteenth century, on the site of the Monastery of All Saints. The whole Green is now taken up by buildings; though, at the period mentioned, scarce anything but the little village of Hogges, the sites of the said religious houses, a Bridewell for the reception of vagrants, and an hospital where the Bank of Ireland now stands, were to be seen. \* \* \*

"On the east and south of George's-lane (the Churches of St. Peter and St. Stephen and the College excepted), little was to be seen but enclosed fields. Stephen's Green was then so called, and took its name from the neighbourhood of the Church of St. Stephen, but no improvements were on it; nor was there then any open street or passage from thence to the College but round through George's-lane. A part of Kevin's-street was then built, and some residuary houses of the prebendaries and canons of the Cathedral of St. Patrick, together with

\* This space is now almost entirely covered with streets.—1846.

† Now one of the most spacious and beautiful of the many beautiful streets with which Dublin abounds.

‡ Crow-street Theatre—so famous in theatrical annals for the many eminent actors who first distinguished themselves there—has been long since pulled down, and the site is now occupied by the Apothecaries' School of Medicine. There is a hat manufactory contiguous to the spot, which is said to have been that part of the theatre occupied by the stage and scene rooms.

§ Removed in 1783 to the present site between Great George's-street South, and William-street.

|| Description of Ireland in Hollingshed, p. 23.

¶ At present called Wicklow-street.

\*\* Description of Ireland, in Hollingshed, page 23.

†† Chancery Rolls, 36 Hen. VI., No. 19.

\* Some idea may be formed of the means which were taken to get up a rebellion, when we find the sums paid from the 21st of August, 1797, to Sept. 30, 1801, to spies, informers, zealous military officers, &c. *hoc genus omne*, as shown by the account of secret service money, applied in detecting treasonable conspiracies, pursuant to the provisions of the Civil List Act of 1793, lodged in the Treasury, and verified by the affidavit of Mr. Secretary Cooke,—

	£	s.	d.
Amounted to ..	38,419	8	0
And from Sept. 30, 1801, to March, 1804 ..	15,128	5	1

Total £53,547 13 1

While the public money was thus squandered upon the miscreants who were engaged either in denouncing victims to loyal vengeance, or acting as executioners in the infliction of it upon them, it must be little matter of surprise to find the inventive faculties of the one, and the bloodthirsty cruelty of the other, stimulated into extraordinary activity. As long as the Government supplied money, victims were found in abundance.

† The Major's *Chef de Bataillon*. He was subsequently hanged for a brutal murder.

‡ The details of the well-concerted system of oppression and spoliation carried on by Sirr, Sandys, and their myrmidons, would almost pass belief, if they were not so well proved by such authenticated instances as those of Hevey, the brewer whose case, as detailed in open Court, by Curran, in the presence of Sandys, is a fair illustration of that nefarious system; of McGowan, the grocer, of Patrick-street, whose crime was that of having a cellar of wine strongly suspected of being long in bottle, and whose liberation cost him a country house at Tallagh, and the forfeiture of nearly all his property; and of others. The hopes and fears of the informers who fell into the Major's clutches were worked on while in prison by such men as the infamous O'Brien, or, as he was generally called, Jimmy O'Brien; and frequently, when, in the expectation of deliverance, they gave up the last particle of property remaining to them, they were, by a refinement in cruelty, after having been mocked with hopes of freedom held out to them, handed over to the tender mercies of a court-martial. Proclamations were issued, inviting informers to appear and give evidence against them, and, upon the perjured testimony of such witnesses, many of whom offered their services in order to escape the felon's death that awaited them, these wretched men were convicted, and sentenced to the torture of the lash, and then to the gallows.

\* TRANSLATION.—Thou who madest the Heavens and the Earth bless this House, which John Lutrel and Joan caused to be built in the year of the Lord 1580, and in the year of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth 22.

† New-Gate, in Green-street.



the Archbishop's Palace. In short, George's-lane, St. Steven's-street, with Cross, now Golden-lane, to its termination in Bride-street, may be considered as marking the eastern limits of Dublin in 1610; and, of course, our two great squares, St. Steven's Green and Merriion Square, with a multitude of streets to the eastward of this line, and occupying a space nearly equal to half the entire area of the southern portion of the City, appear to be accessions since that period.

"To the westward, Thomas-street, being part of the great western avenue to the City, appears to have been built quite to James's Gate, but the space between it and the river, and extending from the City wall about Meetinghouse-yard to Watling-street, was then an open space, watered by a stream, on which were a few mill-sites. Here, contiguous to Ormond, now Wormwood Gate, were the mills of Mullinacac, with New-row and Tennis Court-lane, now called John's-street, from the adjoining Priory of St. John the Baptist.

"On the South of the City Wall, Francis-street, Patrick-street, and Ship, then called Sheep-street, appear to have been entirely built, with small portions of New-street, St. Kevin's-street, and the Coomb; and these, with a few intermingled sites of churches and religious houses, seem to have been the only objects to arrest the attention in that extensive and populous tract now usually denominated The Liberty, a very small portion of which, notwithstanding its present ruinous aspect, existed in 1610."

#### GENERAL ASPECT OF DUBLIN: ITS BAY, SQUARES, STREETS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS, &c. &c.

DUBLIN, the second city in the British empire, with respect to rank, importance, and extent, is, confessedly, the first in general beauty of appearance; for, though some of the streets of London exhibit many private mansions of superior architectural pretensions to anything of the kind to be met with in Dublin, yet it must be admitted that, taken as a whole, the latter city presents greater beauty of aspect than the main features of even "rich, luxurious, Babylonian London" display.

It is situated in the Province of Leinster, in lat. 53 deg. 21 min. north, and 6 deg. 10 min. west from London, at the mouth of the River Liffey, which runs directly through the centre of the City, from west to east, and joins the waters of the sea at the head of a bay, which, for the depth and sweep of its arch, and the picturesque scenery of its shores, has but few rivals. The view which greets the eye of one entering and sailing up the Bay of Dublin, when seen in favourable weather, is lovely in the highest degree, and has been often compared to that presented by the Bay of Naples, but though many of the concomitants of climate, scenery, and classic associations, which add so much to the attractions of the Bay of Naples, are wanting to the Bay of Dublin, and the comparison, therefore, cannot be justly sustained; yet, it may be fairly stated, that Dublin Bay fully merits all the admiration which it has excited. On the northern side, the Headland of Howth\* boldly rises in prominent relief, at the extreme point of the Bay; the line of shore thence, as it nears the City, gradually softens down, until it acquires the character of flat immediately about the water's edge, and is studded in every direction with groups of whitewashed cottages, while the background, clad in Ireland's richest verdure, and adorned with groves and elegant villas, rises in gentle eminences to the horizon. On the south side, the Wicklow and Dublin Mountains bound the view at the outer extremity of the line; while inland, towards the City, the eye ranges over an elevated country, whose undulating surface presents a diversified succession of woodlands, lawns, rich pastures, extensive domains, and thickly-grouped villas, with their ornamental grounds, forming a landscape of exquisite beauty, in which the dark, sombre hues of the clustered trees unite in picturesque harmony with the ever-varying tints of "the fancy colour of the Divinity"—green—the green of "the Emerald Isle."

The width of the Bay, across the chord of the arc, from Howth Head to Dalkey Isle, is about seven miles English. The navigation being somewhat difficult and dangerous, on account of two sand banks, called the North and South Bulls, which occur at the mouth of the Liffey, a pier, to protect the Channel from being choked up with shifting sands, has been constructed, running from Ringsend eastward into the Bay upwards of three miles. At the extremity of this pier is a Lighthouse, very strongly built of hewn granite. It was commenced in the year 1761, after the designs of Mr. Smith, the architect, who superintended the progress of the work to its completion in 1768. When the tide has risen to half its height, so as to afford enough of water for vessels to enter the harbour, a flag is hoisted on the top of this lighthouse, where it is continued until the tide has half ebbed, when it is taken down. At night, for the same purpose, a small light is exhibited under the large one during the same interval.

On the pier also, at a short distance from its commencement, stands the Pigeon-House Fort, which contains barracks for the accommodation of a small portion of the garrison. Although the Bay, from the manifold improvements which have been effected in its channel, and from the protection afforded by the pier, admits of vessels of the largest tonnage passing up and entering the Liffey, yet all the mail-steamers to and from England, land the mails and their passengers at Kingstown,† on the south side of the Bay, within about seven miles of the City, where there is a capacious and secure harbour, with deep water at all times, irrespective of the tide; and as the terminus of the Kingstown Railway—by which the traveller is conveyed in a few minutes into the heart of Dublin—is situated within a few paces of the point of landing, much time is gained by the arrangement; though it must be confessed the view of one of nature's finest panoramas is forfeited by not going up the Bay.

The usual, every-day appearance of the streets of Dublin differs but little from that of any other large city or town. A modern and intelligent tourist‡ describes his first impressions, on perambulating the town, thus:—

"I should say of the street population of the best quarters of Dublin, that it differs little from that of London; and that, but for the multitude of jaunting-cars, which are peculiar to the country, one set down at Sackville or Grafton-street, would scarcely perceive anything un-English in the aspect of the population. But, there are differences, which a somewhat closer observation will detect. The ladies dress more

gaily, gentlemen not quite so well. Beggars, if not greatly more numerous than in London, are generally more ragged and miserable-looking. But, above all, there is less an air of business than among the street population of London. There is a greater proportion of loungers; and a less number of those whose quick step and eager look bespeak occupation, and its rewards. Need I say that there is also a difference between English and Irish physiognomy—but there is no describing the difference. It exists, however, and will be remarked by the stranger, even on a very cursory glance; and certainly not to the disadvantage of the Irish females, whose generally high foreheads and intellectual expression were not thrown away upon me."

Those observations contain much that is correct and true.

The population is about 280,000.

Of the public buildings of Dublin, that which first claims attention, from the importance of the historic associations connected with it, and from its being, at the present time, the town residence of the Viceroy, is

#### THE CASTLE.

WHEN the Anglo-Norman dominion began to take fast root in Ireland, it was deemed necessary, for the defence of the Capital, and the greater security of the English interest there, to erect a fortress or stronghold; and, accordingly, in the reign of King John, a writ was issued by that Monarch to the Lord Justice of Ireland, Meiler Fitz-Henry, a natural son of Henry II., directing him "to erect a Castle there (sc. in Dublin), in such competent place as you shall judge most expedient, as well to curb the City, as to defend it, if occasion shall so require, and that you make it as strong as you can with good and durable walls." The date of this writ is A.D. 1205. There is no certain evidence that Fitz-Henry erected a fortress at that time in accordance with that mandate, though there is every probability that he did. Whatever erection was constructed or commenced by Fitz-Henry, the received opinion is, that the completion of the work was effected by Henry de Loundres, Archbishop of Dublin, who was Lord Justice in the succeeding reign, of Henry III., in the year 1220. The Castle did not become the seat of Government until the reign of Queen Elizabeth, who, in the year 1560, according to Whitelaw, "the Castle of Kilmainham, where the Chief Governor resided, being decayed, gave order to repair and enlarge the buildings within the Castle of Dublin, that it might be a fit place for the residence of her representative and those of her successors."

It would appear that the first Viceroy who resided in the Castle was the Lord Deputy, Sir Henry Sidney, who, in Whitelaw's List of the Viceroys of Ireland, is thus noticed—"Sir Henry Sidney, L.D., arrived 12th September, and was sworn the 18th L.D.—This great and good Governor first caused the Irish Statutes to be printed, and the Records to be properly arranged; beautified and enlarged the Castle of Dublin; divided Ireland into counties or shires; put down rebellion whenever it raised its head; and left many other monuments of his wisdom, as well as prowess in arms." Before that period there appears to have been no fixed place for the residence of the Chief Governors, who held their courts sometimes at Thomas Court, on other occasions at the palace of the Archbishops of Dublin, and frequently in the Castle of Kilmainham. Shortly after the Castle had become the Vice-Regal residence, the High Courts of Law and Parliament also began to be held within its precincts; and we find that, from the latter end of the reign of Elizabeth down to the restoration of Charles II., both Parliaments and the Law Terms were generally held, with some slight exceptions, in the Castle. After that period, other places were specially appropriated for the reception of the Judges and the Representatives of the People.

It is scarcely within the power of a modern writer to give an accurate notion of the Old Norman Fortress as it appeared during the early dominion of the English, and in the stormy days of the Pale, so completely has it been changed by the repairs, alterations, and additions of modern times. The highest and strongest tower was Birmingham Tower; the name is supposed to be derived from the long imprisonment within its walls of Sir William Birmingham, and Walter, his son, who were committed for disloyal practices against the Government: the father was executed in 1332; but the son was pardoned on account of his being in holy orders. This Birmingham Tower was the old Donjon Keep of the fortress, and as such was the State Prison, in which the Irish chieftains most distinguished in the wars against the English were confined when taken prisoners. Here also were imprisoned many of the turbulent Anglo-Irish Lords, whose powerful and vexatious opposition to the Royal authority kept Ireland in a state of perpetual strife, and gave rise to the phrase which has been so often applied to them, that of being *Ipsis Hibernicis Hiberniores*. Birmingham Tower has thus enclosed in "durance vile" as well a Fitzgerald and a Nugent, as an O'Donel and an O'Neil.

Here, Richard Nugent, Lord Delvin, and afterwards first Earl of Westmeath, who had been born in captivity, in the Tower of London, was confined in 1607, for having been privy to a conspiracy, or rather a pretended conspiracy,\* alleged to have been got up by O'Neil, Earl of Tyrone, O'Donel, Earl of Tyrconnell, Maguire, O'Cahan, and other chiefs of the Ulster sept, for the purpose of overthrowing the Government. Nugent was condemned to death, and the day before that fixed for his execution, John Evers, his faithful servant, conveyed to him, in a basket of oranges, a rope, by means of which he escaped from a window; and, mounting a fleet horse, he succeeded in getting safely to Cloughaunter Castle, an island fortress, belonging to him, in one of the lakes of Cavan. Thence, he proceeded, after a short interval, to England, where, suddenly presenting himself before the throne of James, he sued for pardon, which James, who was struck with admiration at the ingenuous confidence he displayed, as well as at his youthful beauty, not only granted, but also restored to him his honours and estates.

Amongst the many strange and interesting reminiscences connected with Birmingham Tower, those which relate to the imprisonment,

\* The only evidence of this conspiracy was an anonymous letter, directed to Sir Wm. Usher, Clerk of the Council, which was found on the floor of the Council Chamber, and brought to Sir Arthur Chichester, Lord Deputy, who was sitting in Council at the time. This precious document stated that Tyrconnell, Tyrone, and the other Catholic Chieftains of Ulster, had conspired to surprise the Castle, murder the Lord Deputy, &c. &c. Hostile preparations were immediately commenced against the men of Ulster; Tyrone, Tyrconnell, and the others, were obliged to seek security in flight: some were taken and executed; and the result was that Ulster was cleared, as the modern term is, and the object effected which was had in view throughout the whole of this nefarious business, namely, the Chieftains' estates and possessions, after this specimen of the "clearance system" was given as an example to future "loyal and true" men to "go and do likewise," were seized and confiscated, and partitioned amongst greedy adventurers, a majority of whom were Scotch; and thus was effected James the First's celebrated "Settlement of Ulster;" a piece of bare-faced robbery, begun and completed in bloodshed; and not often equalled even in the various confiscations of Ireland, for its cool effrontery and unblushing atrocity.

escape, and adventures, of Hugh Roe O'Donel, are not the least romantic.

This most formidable of the opponents of English rule in his native country, was the son of Hugh, Chieftain of Tyrconnell, and Inneen Dhu or Duff ("Dark Ina"), the daughter of MacDonnell, Lord of the Isles. He was born in 1571, and, as he grew up, his feats of strength, his symmetry of form, his great talents, and generous disposition, made him an universal favourite. His ancestors had been often acknowledged as independent Princes by the Kings of England, and he determined to assert the ancient rights of his house. Sir John Perrott, the then head of the Anglo-Irish Government, became alarmed at the rumours which prevailed on the subject, and he laid the following plot to get the young Chieftain into his hands. He had a ship laden with Spanish wine in the year 1587, which he directed to sail for one of the harbours of Donegal. The vessel sailed accordingly, and put into Lough Swilly, and the Captain commenced trafficking on advantageous terms with the natives of the district, amongst whom came, as had been expected, young O'Donel with his attendants. The wily pseudo Spanish Captain, however, intimated to the O'Donel that he had already disposed of all of his cargo that he meant to sell, but that if the youthful Chief would do him the honour to come on board, he would be happy to let him partake of his choicest wine, which he intended as a present to the Lord Deputy.

O'Donel and his followers accepted the invitation, went on board, and having partaken copiously of "the rosy," were soon sunk in the deep sleep of intoxication, and while in that helpless condition, their arms were taken from them, and the vessel got under way for Dublin, where, on its arrival, young Red Hugh, in his sixteenth year, was committed to Birmingham Tower, and there his fiery spirit was confined three years and three months. At length, in the year 1591, he and some of his followers escaped by means of a rope, by which they descended upon the draw-bridge; they succeeded in reaching the border of the O'Toole's country, in the Wicklow Mountains, where, worn out with fatigue and hunger, his bare feet torn by the furze and thorns that beset his path, he was obliged to stop, deserted by all his companions, who sought their own security in various directions, except one faithful domestic, who went to demand hospitality and protection for his young master at the house of Phelim O'Toole. The latter, who had been also confined in the Tower, had entered, while there, into bonds of friendship with O'Donel, but he had no sooner become acquainted with his young friend's escape, than he hastened to betray him to the English, and the unfortunate O'Donel again found himself in the hands of his enemies, within the strong walls of Birmingham Tower. He made a second escape, and in a most extraordinary manner; he contrived to enter the sewer of the Castle, which communicated with a little river, called the Poddle, which now runs under the Lower Castle-yard, into the Liffey; and, wading through the muddy stream, he again reached the Wicklow Mountains, where some of the O'Neils, who accompanied him in his flight, perished of cold and hunger. His servant, whom he dispatched to Feagh MacHugh O'Byrne for assistance, found him, on his return, dreadfully frost-bitten, and benumbed with cold, lying under a projecting rock, where he had sought shelter from the snow-hurricanes that swept the hills. On recovering from the effects of his hardships, he was furnished by the hospitable O'Byrne with horses for himself and servant, whereby he was once more enabled, after an absence of five years, to tread his native hills. Red Hugh was, shortly after his return, elected by the various Chiefs of septs, THE O'DONEL, in the room of his father, who had become too enfeebled by years to wield the chief command with that vigour which the times required. Animated by a most cordial hatred of England, which his long imprisonment had, no doubt, in a great degree called into existence, Hugh soon entered upon what he conceived to be his especial mission on this earth—the extirpation of the English invader, if not from the entire soil of his native country, at least from that portion of it over which his House claimed sovereign sway, and he succeeded most certainly in the latter object, and, to some extent, in the former; for, despite Elizabeth's best generals, he not only kept his northern home free, but he extended his incursions to the most southern parts of the island. He was, for years, the scourge and terror of the English. The history of his wars do not exactly belong to this place; suffice it, then, to notice merely the close of his career. Possessed of very great military talents, he seldom committed a mistake; but, at Kinsale, where he was met by the English, under Lord Mountjoy, he was led, by a spirit of jealous rivalry with O'Neil, relative to leading an onset, into a fatal error, which brought on a complete rout of his troops. His power was completely broken in this action, and he was obliged to fly to Spain, where he died in the city of Valladolid, in the year 1602.

Before adverting to the modern condition of the Castle, it may be as well to give a short account of a judicial combat which took place within its walls between two Irish Chieftains, in the year 1583. Teig Mac Gilpatrick O'Connor, having killed some of the followers of Connor MacCormack O'Connor, the latter appealed the former before the Lords Justices. Teig pleaded that the men he had killed had confederated with the rebel Cahir O'Connor, and were, therefore, likewise rebels; and declared himself ready to maintain his plea by combat. The challenge was accepted, the defendant choosing the weapons—sword and target, and the next day was appointed for the combat. At the hour appointed, the Lords Justices, the Judges, the counsellors, and a large number of military officers being present, the combatants were led forward within the lists, and, having stripped to their shirts, were searched each by the Secretary of State, to see if they had any other but the proper arms; and then, having taken each an oath that his quarrel was just, the pleadings were read, and they repeated their determination to decide the question at issue, by the sword. The signal was then given by sound of trumpet, and the combat began. Both fought with great resolution, and for a considerable time the issue was doubtful; at length, the appellant (MacCormack), having received two wounds in the leg and one in the eye, attempted to close upon the defendant (Teig), who, being too strong for him, pummelled him so vigorously that he loosened his morion or helmet, and then cut off his (MacCormack's) head, which he immediately presented on the point of his sword to the Lords Justices, and they declared him acquitted.

Birmingham Tower had become so dilapidated in the year 1775, that it was found necessary to take it down. It was rebuilt, in nearly its ancient form, in 1777. The only part of the old Anglo-Norman fortress at present remaining, is the Wardrobe, or, as it is now called, the Record Tower, at the west end of the Chapel. In it are kept the records of Ulster, King-of-Arms; those of the Irish Parliament, and the old records of Birmingham Tower.

The walls of the Record Tower are of great strength and thickness, crowned at the top with an embattled parapet.

The principal buildings of the Castle, as it at present appears, were erected in the reign of George II. They are of red brick, with stone dressings. The courts which they surround are divided into the Upper and Lower, generally called the "Upper and Lower Castle Yards."

The upper, or principal, is an oblong, 230 feet in length by 130 feet in width. On the south side are the apartments immediately appropriated as the residence of the Viceroy. The entrance to those apartments is

\* At a short distance from the Promontory of Howth, there are two islands in the Bay—one called Ireland's Eye, and the other, which is much larger, called the Isle of Lambey; on the southern side, the small rocky Isle of Dalkey occurs.

† Kingstown, which was formerly a miserable fishing village, called Dunleary, received its present name in consequence of George the Fourth, on his leaving Ireland, in 1821, having embarked there. Near the spot at which he went on board, an Obelisk, surmounted by a Crown, has been erected. It is now a large handsome tower, increasing in extent every day.

‡ Henry D. Inglis—"Journey throughout Ireland during the Summer and Autumn of 1834."



marked by a colonnade. Facing this there is an arched gateway, with portals on either side, which forms the principal entrance to the Castle. Surmounting the arch, which is of very elegant proportions and built of stone, a figure of Justice is placed upon a pedestal and cornice, and a little further to the west, in the same range, there is a corresponding arched gateway, erected solely to preserve uniformity, as it does not form an entrance; on its summit is a figure of Fortitude. Between these an ornamental structure of stone rises; the basement is rustic and perforated with three arches, elevated upon which is an Ionic colonnade sustaining a pediment. There is a gallery beneath the pediment for the accommodation of musicians on certain state occasions.

Over the whole is raised an elegant octagonal tower, the cupola of which is crowned by a gilt ball mounting a flag-staff, from which the Royal standard is displayed when the Lord Lieutenant is at the Castle. The buildings in the east and west wings of the court contain the apartments occupied by the suite of His Excellency. In the centre of the square there is a large lamp, near to which are planted, every day, at the relieving of the guard, the colours of the regiment on duty. The principal of the vice-regal apartments are the Council Chamber, containing portraits of the Lords Lieutenant since the period of the Union; the Presence Chamber, in which stands a crimson velvet throne, with gold-embroidered hangings; and St. Patrick's Hall, a fine spacious apartment 82 feet long, 41 feet wide, and 36 feet high. Here also is a throne with raised seats behind it for ladies; a double row of seats runs along each side of the hall, and at either end are galleries, one for musicians, the other for spectators. The ceiling is divided into three compartments, containing pictorial representations illustrative of Irish History—one of which is St. Patrick converting the pagan Irish to Christianity.

The buildings in the Lower Castle Yard are used as Government offices, residences of functionaries, &c. Within this court is

#### THE CASTLE CHAPEL.

This is a modern edifice. It was completed in the year 1814, and is a very beautiful specimen of the Gothic Order. The view of the interior, from the principal or western entrance, highly charged as the whole is with profuse ornament, is magnificent in the highest degree. To convey a just idea of the gorgeous effect of the ensemble, would lead us more into detail than our limits admit of: suffice it to point out to the attention of the visitor, the groined roof, with the clustering columns that support the rich carving and tracery which everywhere meet the eye; the east window of stained glass; the viceregal pew in the south gallery, &c. &c. The choral service is very good.

The next public building in Dublin worthy of notice is

#### TRINITY COLLEGE.

This Institution was founded by Queen Elizabeth, A.D. 1591. James II. confirmed and extended its Charter, and conferred upon it the privilege of returning Members to the Irish Parliament. The elective franchise is vested in the Fellows, Scholars, and other graduates who have taken the degree of A.M., or any higher. The Provost, who has a casting vote, is the Returning Officer.

The Collegiate body consists of a Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor, Provost, Fellows, and Scholars. The Professorships are those of Divinity (Regius), Physic, Civil Law, Common Law, and Greek. There are also Professorships of the Modern Languages, Chemistry, Anatomy and Surgery, Botany, Natural History, and Political Economy—the latter endowed by the present Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Whately. There are three classes or ranks of students—viz., Fellow Commoners, Pensioners, and Sizar. There are some thirty or forty valuable benefices in the gift of the College.

Trinity College is built on the site of the old Augustinian Monastery of All-Hallows, which, on its dissolution, in the reign of Henry VIII., was made over, with its "site, precinct, and ambit," by that Monarch, to the citizens of Dublin, who subsequently, in the reign of Elizabeth, gave it up for the purposes of the newly-founded University.

The front elevation occupies the eastern side of College-Green. It is built in the Corinthian style of Portland stone, and is 300 feet in length. In the centre, an angular pediment is supported by Corinthian columns; and, at either end, the range terminates, north and south, in pavilions ornamented with coupled pilasters of the same order, supporting an attic story, which is surmounted by a balustrade. The entrance is formed by an archway in the centre, over which is the Museum. The latter is open to visitors, and contains, among other curiosities, a model of the Giant's Causeway, and an ancient Irish Harp, said to have belonged to King Brian Boroihme.

The vestibule under the Museum conducts to an immense quadrangle of about 200 yards by 70; the fine effect of which is greatly heightened by the Chapel and Examination Hall projecting at either side. This quadrangle formerly consisted of the Parliament and Library squares, which were recently thrown into one, and, at the same time, several alterations and additions were made to the University buildings (amongst them a new square open to the College park), which have greatly increased the external beauty of the whole. The Chapel and Theatre, or Examination Hall, present similar fronts, viz.—a portico of four Corinthian columns, sustaining an entablature and pediment. The similarity also extends to the ornaments and dimensions of the interiors, which are 80 feet by 40 feet. Within the Theatre is a magnificent cenotaph in honour of Dr. Baldwin, who filled the office of Provost in the course of the last century, and, at his death, bequeathed upwards of £80,000 to the University. The Provost's House, which stands detached about 20 yards from the southern end of the great western front, is separated from Grafton-street by a spacious courtyard, with a handsome gate entrance. It is an elegant mansion, built of stone, after the design made by the Earl of Cork and Burlington. The College Park contains about 18 or 20 acres, and is very elegantly laid out and planted, and adds greatly to the beauty of the metropolis in the neighbourhood of Nassau-street, from which it is separated by a low wall and handsome iron railing. At right angles with the College is

#### THE BANK OF IRELAND.

This is the noblest structure in Dublin, and, taken as a whole, if equalled, it is certainly unsurpassed in grace and beauty by any other pile, however magnificent, in Europe. It is universally ranked amongst the most perfect specimens of British architecture; and yet, from some freak of fate, the architect from whose designs it was erected is unknown to fame.

Previous to the Union, it was the Parliament House of Ireland; it was appropriated to its present use in the year 1802, when it was purchased from the Government, for the sum of £40,000, and subject to an annual rent of £240, by the Governor and Company of the Bank of Ireland. It is built entirely of Portland stone, and is remarkable for the rigidly simple, pure, and classic style of its architecture. "The portico," says the artist Malton, "derives all its beauty from a simple impulse of fine art; and is one of the few instances of form only, expressing true symmetry." The tympanum of the pediment in front has the Royal arms represented upon it; and, on the apex, a figure of Hibernia, with Commerce on her left hand, and Fidelity on her right. The pediment over the East Front is also ornamented with statues of Fortitude,

Justice, and Liberty. The interior of this magnificent edifice fully corresponds with its majestic exterior. While used as the Parliament House, the centre door under each portico led to a great hall, called the Court of Requests, from which was the entrance to the House of Commons. The latter formed a circle, 55 feet in diameter, inscribed in a square. The seats for members rose in concentric circles one above the other, so as that all could be seen from any part of the House. A rich hemispherical dome, supported by sixteen Corinthian columns, crowned the whole; between the pillars, there was a handsome gallery, for the accommodation of the public. Around the "Commons' Room," as the House was usually termed, ran a corridor, which afforded a convenient communication, by means of three doors, with the Committee Rooms, Coffee Rooms, &c.

This beautiful apartment, together with the Court of Requests, was taken down shortly after the Bank became established within its walls, and on their site was erected, for the more convenient despatch of the Bank business, the fine room which is called the Cash-office.

The House of Lords remains unaltered; it is also a noble apartment 40 feet long and 30 feet wide, in addition to which there is a recess 13 feet deep, at the upper end, wherein the Throne formerly stood; it is now occupied by a marble statue of George III. in his parliamentary robes. Corinthian pilasters, at each end of the room, add to its beauty, while a rich Corinthian entablature is carried over the four sides. Above, springs an arched ceiling, divided into small panels, with a boss in the centre of each. The fire-place is constructed with great elegance, of dark-veined sculptured Kilkenny marble. Above it hangs a large piece of tapestry representing the Battle of the Boyne; and, on the opposite wall, another piece of tapestry of the same size, on which is depicted the defence of Londonderry.

The House of Lords is now called the Hall of the Court of Proprietors, being used for the meetings of the Court.

The Library is 86 feet by 34, and is appropriated to the books, papers, &c., &c., belonging to the Bank. It contains a very handsome model in wood of the entire building.

Next in beauty to the Bank, ranks

#### THE ROYAL EXCHANGE,

WHICH was commenced in 1769, and finished in 1779, under the direction of Thomas Cooley, an artist to whom Dublin is indebted for some other fine structures.

The Exchange nearly forms a square of 100 feet, presenting three architectural fronts of Portland stone in the Corinthian order, crowned by a dome in the centre of the building. The principal or northern front, faces Parliament-street, and has a noble portico, consisting of six Corinthian columns with a projecting entablature, surmounted by an angular pediment, the tympanum of which, however, is not filled with sculpture, and one cannot help regretting that this little feature is wanting to a façade which, possessing it, would be perfectly beautiful. "On entering this edifice," says Malton, "the attention is immediately called to many conspicuous beauties; but, above all, to the general form. Twelve fluted pillars of the Composite order, 32 feet high, are circularly disposed in the centre of a square area, covered by a highly enriched entablature; above which is a beautiful cylindrical lantern about 10 feet high, perforated by twelve circular windows, ornamented with festoons of laurel leaves; the whole crowned with a handsome spherical dome, divided into hexagonal compartments, enriched and well proportioned and lighted from the centre by a large circular skylight. On each side of the twelve columns which support the dome are impost pilasters of the Ionic order, rising to upwards of half the height of the columns, the same as those which appear on the outside of the building, and covered with a fluted frieze and enriched cornice. The side-walks of the square are covered with a flat ceiling, the height of the impost pilasters, with enriched soffits from the pilasters, to others opposite to them against the wall." \* \* \* "The floor, through the whole ambulatory, and particularly under the dome, is handsomely inlaid." Between two of the pillars there is a bronze statue of George III.; and on the western staircase a marble statue of Dr. Lucas, for a long time representative of the City of Dublin in the Irish Parliament.

The interior is altogether a felicitous combination of elegance and convenience.

#### THE CUSTOM HOUSE.

This also is a truly magnificent pile. It is situated on the north bank of the river, a little below Carlisle-bridge, and measures 375 feet in length, by 205 feet in width. It presents four decorated façades, facing almost directly the four different points of the compass; and in general effect, as well as in beauty of detail, far surpasses in appearance the Custom House of London.

In the interior are two courts, separated from each other by the central pile—131 feet broad—which runs from north to south, the whole depth of the edifice. The principal front is the southern or river front; and when viewed from the opposite Quay, it exhibits a very splendid aspect indeed. It consists of pavilions at each end, which are united by wings to the central building. The lower story of the building is an arcade. The central building presents a portico of four Doric columns with entablature and pediment, in the tympanum of which is a group of figures in high relief, representing the friendly union of Hibernia and Britannia, with the good consequences resulting to Ireland therefrom; they are placed in the centre on a car of shell, embracing each other. Neptune, on the right, is driving away with his trident Famine and Despair; on the left, are sea gods sounding their shells; and a fleet of ships, in the distance, approaching in full sail, to which Hibernia is pointing.

On the attic story, over the four columns, are allegorical statues of Industry, Commerce, Wealth, and Navigation.

Above the central building rises a cupola, formed on the model of the cupolas of Greenwich Hospital; it is surmounted by a figure of Hope resting on her anchor, 12 feet high. From the ground to the top of the figure, the entire height is 125 feet. The pavilions at the ends have recesses ornamented with columns, above which are the arms of Ireland, on a shield between the supporters of Great Britain, sculptured in stone. Above the arcades of the wings, there is a range of alternate blank and open windows, the former containing niches; and over all an elegant cornice, surmounted by a balustrade, is carried round the whole building. This façade is of Portland stone; the other three of mountain granite. The north front faces Gardiner-street, and has also in its centre a portico of four columns, but without a pediment. The arcades and pilared recesses of the river front are also absent. On the entablature over each column, statues, representing Europe, Asia, Africa, and America are placed.

In the interior, a handsome staircase leads to the Long Room, which is the principal apartment, being 70 feet square. A range of composite columns on each side, at about 12 feet from the walls, sustain an arched ceiling, in which are two large circular lanterns, richly ornamented with devices in stucco, which, with semicircular windows above the entablature over the columns, illuminate the room; between these are desks for the officers and clerks.

This noble edifice was designed and executed under the direction of Gandon, the architect: the first stone was laid in 1781, and the building was opened for business in November, 1791. The cost of the whole, including furniture, docks, drawbridge, quay wall, alterations, &c. amounted to upwards of £500,000.

When the Custom House was erected, the trade of Dublin was rapidly increasing every day, and its dimensions were formed more with a view to the prospective requirements of what might be fairly looked to—judging from its then steadily and rapidly progressing increase—as the fu-

that "variety is charming" ordered that the portico should be of the Corinthian. Gandon, who was somewhat of a wag, superintended the execution of the work, and happening, when the workmen were placing the Corinthian capitals, to overhear a passer-by, who was struck at the incongruity, ask what order was that, he quickly replied, "A substantial order—the order of the House of Lords."

\* This room is 70 feet long, by 53 wide.

† The Custom House Quay, immediately in front, on the same side of the water, is not sufficiently wide to admit of a good view from it of the façade.

ture trade of Dublin, than with reference to the actual wants of its existing commerce. But the Legislative Union interfered, and stayed all further progress of the trade of the port of Dublin, except in that trifling degree which is caused by the few wants of an increasing impoverished population, and the result is, that the spacious apartments\* of this noble Palace of Commerce, instead of resounding with the busy hum of clerks, waiters, agents, &c., are deserted, still, and silent as the tomb; and the stranger, as, with mixed sorrow and admiration, he gazes on the stately pile, feels as though the cenotaph of Ireland's commerce stood before him.

The next important public building on the northern bank of the Liffey is

#### THE FOUR COURTS,

SITUATED on King's Inns Quay, and so called, from comprising the four high courts of judicature, viz., Chancery, Queen's Bench, Exchequer, and Common Pleas.

Like most of the public buildings in Dublin, its dimensions are magnificent, and the character of its architecture at the same time grand and beautiful. The form of the ground plan is that of a rectangular oblong, 440 feet long by 170 wide. The central pile contains the Hall and the Courts, and presents a splendid façade to the Quay, consisting of a portico of six Corinthian columns, sustaining a pediment, which is surmounted by statues of Moses, Justice, and Mercy. The angles of the building are decorated with coupled pilasters, over which are placed, in a sitting posture, statues of Wisdom and Authority. Above the whole rises a lofty dome, of noble proportions, encompassed by columns, between which are perforations for windows. East and west of the central building are court yards, separated from the street by a handsome perforated screen.

The conception of the plan of the interior is unique and singularly happy. Within a square outline, measuring 140 feet, is placed a circular Hall, of 64 feet diameter; and, radiating from the circle, are the entrances to the Courts, which are situated in the corners of the square. The Hall is surrounded by Corinthian columns, and is lighted by eight windows in the dome above; the spaces between which are occupied by eight colossal statues, in *alto relievo*, emblematic of Liberty, Justice, Wisdom, Law, Prudence, Mercy, Eloquence, and Punishment. Above those statues there is a rich frieze of foliage, extending around the dome; and in the frieze over each window are medallions of the following eight ancient eminent lawgivers, viz., Moses, Lycurgus, Solon, Numa, Confucius, Alfred, Mancho-Capac, and Ollam Fodhla. The rest of the dome is occupied by tablets, representing such interesting events in legal history as the granting of Magna Charta, &c. &c. &c.

The building was commenced in 1786, from the designs of Thomas Corley; and opened in Michaelmas Term, 1796.

Within the last few years, large additions have been made to the original structure, at the back towards Pill-lane: they comprise the Rolls Court, the Nisi Prius Court, the Bankruptcy Court, a Library, a spacious Coffee-room, and some other apartments, for the convenience of attorneys, &c.

Among the other public buildings of note is

#### THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE,

A QUADRANGULAR pile, 223 feet long, by 150 feet deep, and 50 feet in height, situated in Sackville-street. It has an Ionic portico in front, built of Portland stone, and consisting of six columns, with a pediment, above which are placed three finely executed statues, representing Hibernia resting on her spear and harped shield; Mercury, with his caduceus and purse; and Fidelity, with her finger on her lips, and a key in the other hand. The tympanum of the pediment contains the Royal Arms, and a cornice, surmounted by a balustrade, crowns the summit, and is carried all round the building.

The foundation was laid in August, 1815, and the building completed in 1818, at a cost of upwards of £50,000.

The structures noticed above are the most important and remarkable of the public buildings of Dublin. There are, however, several others of great architectural beauty, which are well deserving of notice, but a description of which cannot be comprised within the limits assigned to this Memoir. Among these may be named the ROTUNDA, a handsome circular edifice, for balls, concerts, promenades, public meetings, &c. THE LYING-IN HOSPITAL, adjoining the ROTUNDA, situated at the junction of Britain-street and Sackville-street; THE BLUE-COAT HOSPITAL, in Blackhall-street; THE RICHMOND SURGICAL HOSPITAL, Brunswick-street; THE LINEN HALL, in the same street; THE KING'S INNS, in Henrietta-street; ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, a beautiful structure of large dimensions, the western front of which exhibits a handsome Ionic portico, crowned by a lofty steeple like that of the Church of St. Martin-in-the Fields, London; THE ROMAN CATHOLIC METROPOLITAN CHURCH OF THE CONCEPTION, Marlborough-street, a splendid edifice, having a fine portico, consisting of six fluted columns (each four feet nine inches in diameter) of the Doric order, which support an entablature and pediment in the strictest style of this severe order. This forms the principal or eastern front, which extends 120 feet, and is designed after the celebrated Temple of Theseus, at Athens. Unlike most temples of worship, this has the high altar at the west, instead of the east end. The interior is very beautiful. The centre aisle is encompassed by fluted Doric columns, from the entablature of which springs an arched ceiling, whereon there is, in stucco, a *basso relievo* of the Ascension immediately over the high altar; the figures appear the size of life. The high altar stands between two columns, at the end of the principal aisle, and is of white marble; its front is beautifully sculptured, representing angels in a posture of adoration before the Eucharist, and an Agnus Dei in relief.

The length of the interior is 150 feet by about 115 or 118 feet in width. The erection has cost upwards of £50,000; and, taking it altogether, it is justly considered the most magnificent structure dedicated to the worship of God in Dublin.

Not far from it is the handsome little Church of St. Francis Xavier, belonging to the Jesuits. All those buildings are on the northern side of the Liffey; and before we again "cross the water," we may just direct attention to THE TERMINUS OF THE DUBLIN AND DROGHEDA RAILWAY, which is in this neighbourhood, at the end of Talbot-street; and THE MUSIC HALL, THE CIRCUS, and THE ROYAL HIBERNIAN ACADEMY, of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture; all situated in Lower Abbey-street, a pleasant open thoroughfare, leading from Sackville-street to the Custom House. Crossing Carlisle Bridge to the south bank of the Liffey, and turning down the Quay to the left some hundred yards, the visitor meets

#### CONCILIATION HALL,

A PLAIN large building, erected on Burgh Quay, by the Repeal Association, as a place of meeting for that body. The front extends about 60 feet along the Quay, and has a depth of about 100 feet. Plain pilasters support a pediment on which is the date "1843," entwreated in shamrocks; between the pilasters are three entrances, the central one having the ancient crown and harp over it, in stone; over the others are Irish wolf-dogs, also in stone. The interior is not distinguished by ornament. A circular platform, for the speakers, with a raised seat for the president of the meeting, and a desk for the reporters for the public press, a little below the platform, occupy one end of the chief apartment. The members of the Association occupy the body of the Hall, round the sides of which are galleries for the accommodation of ladies. A large gilt harp and crown, encircled by shamrocks, painted in green, constitute the decorations of the ceiling. Though in no wise very elegant or beautiful in its architectural pretensions, Conciliation Hall is, however, admirably adapted for the purposes for which it is intended. It can contain a very large audience, and the speakers are distinctly heard.

In the immediate vicinity are THE THEATRE ROYAL, Hawkins-street; and THE QUEEN'S ROYAL THEATRE, formerly called the ADELPHI, in Great Brunswick-street; but they present no feature that calls for observation.

\* The Custom House now furnishes accommodation to the Stamp Office, the Irish Poor Law Commissioners, and the Geological Society of Dublin.

\* The guard is relieved every morning at Eleven o'clock, at which hour the bands of the regiments play in the Upper Castle Yard for some time.

† A Mr. Cassells or Castell, of whom little or nothing is known, is the person to whose genius the design of this noble structure is generally attributed; but it is stated by Mr. Brewer, on what authority does not appear, that Castell did not visit Ireland until the year 1773, nearly half a century after the structure was commenced, viz.—A. D. 1729, in the Administration of John, Lord Carteret. It was executed under the inspection of Sir Edward Lovett Pearce, Engineer and Surveyor-General, but was completed by Mr. Arthur Dobbs, his successor in that office, about the year 1739.

‡ This is the grand portico in College Green, which is 147 feet in extent, and of the Ionic order.

§ This consists of a noble portico of six columns, of the Corinthian order, and was erected in 1785, by Mr. James Gandon, architect. This incongruity is the result of a special order of the Peers themselves, who, in the profundity of their collective wisdom, thinking, no doubt, as many worthy folks had thought before,



Amongst the great variety of public edifices which are scattered over the south and south-eastern districts of Dublin, mention may be made of the TERMINUS OF THE DUBLIN AND KINGSTOWN RAILWAY, in Westland-row; and the ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL OF ST. ANDREW, close adjoining. THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS, in St. Stephen's-green, an exceedingly beautiful stone structure. The front exhibits a pediment, supported by four Doric columns; above the pediment, are placed statues of Esculapius, Minerva, and Hygeia. The CENTENARY WESLEYAN CHAPEL, on the south side of St. Stephen's-green, a handsome stone building, with an Ionic portico. The MANSION HOUSE, in Dawson-street, the official residence of the Lord Mayor of Dublin: it is an unpretending red-brick building, with stone dressings; the interior contains some fine spacious apartments, very elegantly fitted up. The ROYAL DUBLIN SOCIETY'S HOUSE, in Kildare-street, formerly the town residence of "Ireland's only Duke," was sold to the Society, in 1814, for £30,000. The approach to this noble edifice is through a grand gateway of rustic masonry, leading into a spacious court, which forms a segment of a circle. The front exhibits four Corinthian pillars, with entablature and pediment. At each side is a corresponding colonnade of the Doric order. The rear has an extensive lawn, reaching to Merrion-square, from which it is separated by a dwarf wall, and to the beauty of which it adds very much. The COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS, in Dame-street, containing a capacious hall and coffee-room, the Stock Exchange, a hotel, &c.

There are two structures remaining to be mentioned, which, from their antiquity, and the interest attaching to the associations connected with them, require a special notice each, and they are the CATHEDRALS OF ST. PATRICK and CHRIST-CHURCH. We will first notice—

#### THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. PATRICK.

This venerable pile is indeed "ancient of days." It was built about the year 1190, by John Comyn, Archbishop of Dublin, on the site of an old church, said to have been erected by the sainted patron of Ireland himself. It was destroyed by fire in the year 1364, and was rebuilt in the pointed Gothic style. It consists of a nave, transepts, choir, and a small chapel, which was dedicated to the Holy Virgin. Amongst the many monuments which the Cathedral contains are two marble slabs, on adjoining pillars in the nave, to the memory of the celebrated Dean Swift, who had been for so many years Dean of this Cathedral, and to that of the unhappy Stella (Mrs. Johnson). The inscription on the former is—

*Hic depositum est corpus:  
JONATHAN SWIFT, S.T.D.,  
Hujus Ecclesie Cathedralis,  
Decani,  
Ubi Soeva Indignatio  
Uteritur  
Cor lacere nequit.  
Abi Viator,  
Et imitare si poteris  
Strenuum pro virili  
Libertatis vindicatore.  
Obiit 19<sup>to</sup> die mensis Octobris,  
A.D. 1745, Anno Aetatis 78<sup>ae</sup>.*

This inscription (except, of course, the dates) was written by the eccentric Dean himself. On the other slab the inscription is as follows:—

Underneath lie the mortal remains of Mrs. Hester Johnson, better known to the world by the name of Stella, under which she is celebrated in the writings of Doctor Jonathan Swift, Dean of this Cathedral. She was a person of extraordinary endowments and accomplishments of body, mind, and behaviour; justly admired and respected by all who knew her, on account of her many eminent virtues, as well as for her great natural and acquired perfections. She died, Jan. 27th, 1727-8, in the 46th year of her age, and, by her will, bequeathed one thousand pounds towards the support of a Chaplain to the Hospital founded in this city, by Doctor Steevens.

Near the southern entrance to the nave, in an obscure corner, there is a small tablet of white marble, bearing the following description:—

Here lieth the body of Alexander McGee, servant to Doctor Swift, Dean of St. Patrick's. His grateful master caused this monument in memory of his discretion, fidelity, and diligence in that humble station. Obiit Mar. 24, 1724. Aetatis 29.

The entire length of the Cathedral is 300 feet. "The choir," says Dr. Walsh, "at present 90 feet long, was probably originally only 60, the additional 30 feet being an encroachment on the nave, comprehending the space where the aisles cross each other, and separating, of course, the northern and southern parts of the transept, from which it is divided by plain, unornamented partitions of lath and plaster; while what we suppose the original choir is decorated with the usual ornaments of Gothic architecture. This portion of the choir is really beautiful; and the fine arch that forms its western termination, is at once bold, light, and elegant; the roof composed of groined arches, formerly of stone, but taken down a few years since, from an apprehension that the walls were too feeble to sustain its weight, is now of stucco, but retaining its former graceful form, is very pleasing to the eye. The Archbishop's throne, stalls, &c., though from their position they must unavoidably injure the architectural beauty of the choir, are in a good style, and neatly sculptured in varnished oak. The altar-piece, representing a curtain, behind a handsome Gothic arch, half-drawn, and presenting a glory to the view, has a fine effect; and the organ, which forms part of the screen, that separates the choir from the nave, is handsomely ornamented, and reported to be without a rival in this island."

The exterior of St. Patrick's presents a very dilapidated appearance, which has by no means been improved by the repairs made from time to time, for they were executed without any regard to the architecture of the building. From the north-west angle of the building a square tower of blue limestone rises. It was erected by Archbishop Minot, about the year 1370, and in the year 1740, an extinguisher-looking spire was

added: the height of the tower is 120 feet, and of the spire 101, making altogether an elevation of 221 feet.

St. Patrick's Cathedral is situated in the centre of the very oldest and poorest part of Dublin.\* Not far from it, and at the end of Castle Street, Christ-Church Place, is

#### THE CATHEDRAL OF THE HOLY TRINITY, OR CHRIST-CHURCH.

This very ancient structure has even less pretensions to architectural beauty than St. Patrick's, in its present external appearance. Whatever it may have been in the olden time, length of years, tasteless alterations, and repairs, have all contributed largely to render its aspect in our days exceedingly unpicturesque.

It is said to have been founded A.D. 1088, by Sitric MacAuliffe, King of the Ostmen of Dublin, and Donat, the first Ostman Bishop of Dublin. In the interior there are some remains, in the north side of the nave, of the original architecture of the edifice, in the pointed style. The form of the Cathedral is that of a cross, the length of the nave being 103 feet, the width 38 feet. The choir contains stalls for the Dean and Prebendaries.

Christ-Church contains numerous monuments of various dates. Some of these are very curious, and not a few have a claim to the character of beautiful. Strongbow, the famous Earl of Pembroke, who was one of the bravest of the Anglo-Norman Knights that laid the foundation of English power in Ireland, is said to lie entombed within the walls of Christ-Church. He died in Dublin, in the commencement of the month of June, A.D. 1177, of mortification in the foot. The monument erected to his memory represents a recumbent figure of a warrior in armour, with a portion of a female figure by his side—the one Strongbow, the other Eva, his consort; both being of hewn stone. On a slab in the wall, above this monument, is the following inscription:—

THIS AVNCEYENT MONVMENT OF STRANGBOWE CALLED COMES STRANGVLENSIS LORD OF CHEPSTO AND OGNV THE FIRST AND PRINCIPAL INVADER OF IRELAND 1169 QVI OBIT 1177 THE MONUMENT WAS BROKEN BY THE FALL OF THE ROFF AND BODYE OF CHRISTES CHVRCH IN AN 1562 AND SET VP AGAYN AT THE CHARGYS OF THE RIGHT HONORABLE SR HENRI SYDNEY KNYGHT OF THE MOST NOBLE ORDER L PRESIDENT WAILES L DEPUTY OF IRELAND 1570.

Amongst the modern monuments, that to the memory of Lord Chancellor Bowes, A.D. 1767, may be particularized; and also the monument to Sir John Stevenson.

We will conclude this notice of the most conspicuous of the public buildings of Dublin with a few words on the

#### ROYAL BARRACKS.

An extensive series of buildings in the form of contiguous squares, which are open to the south. Behind these there is an immense quadrangle, called the Palatine-square, in which the infantry parade, &c. Accommodation can be afforded in these barracks to 6000 men. They are situated on the Northern bank of the Liffey, at the extreme west end of the City and close to the

#### PHOENIX PARK.

There are few capital cities which possess so extensive and beautiful a domain for the recreation of their inhabitants as that which Dublin has in the Phoenix Park. Hyde Park will bear no comparison with it.

Its undulating surface diversified with gentle eminences and shady wooded dells; its thick groves, its green alleys and retired walks, skirted with gigantic hawthorns growing in nature's richest luxuriance; its long interminable avenues, lined on either side with tall stately trees—all form an ensemble presenting a succession of delightful prospects—a rich variety of landscape scenery that is exceedingly beautiful. It contains upwards of 1,700 acres, and within its limits are the ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, which are well laid out in ornamental grounds, walks, &c., &c., and contain a very good collection of animals; the VICE-REGAL LODGE, the summer residence of the Lord Lieutenant, seated in a pleasure-ground and gardens of 100 acres; the CHIEF SECRETARY'S LODGE, in a domain of upwards of thirty acres; the HIBERNIAN SCHOOL, an Establishment for Soldiers' Children; the ROYAL MILITARY INFIRMARY, and the POWDER MAGAZINE. On entering the Park, from Park Gate-street, the most conspicuous object is the WELLINGTON TESTIMONIAL, on the left—an obelisk 205 feet high: it cost upwards of £20,000, and its architectural pretensions are pretty correctly conveyed in the epithet, "an over-grown milestone," which was sarcastically applied to it shortly after its completion. There is, however, a really beautiful work of art, somewhat farther on, in the interior of the Park, and nearly opposite to the Vice-Regal Lodge: it is familiarly called the Phoenix, and consists of a fluted and highly ornamented Corinthian column, raised on a pedestal; on the top of the column there is a Phoenix, finely sculptured, rising out of flames; the whole being about 30 feet high. This elegant monument was erected, in allusion to the name of the Park, by the celebrated Earl of Chesterfield, in 1745, when Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The pedestal bears the following inscriptions:—

CIVIVM OBLECTAMENTO  
CAMPVM RVDVM ET INCVLTVM  
ORNARI IVSSIT  
PHILIPPVS STANHOPE,  
COMES DE CHESTERFIELD,  
PROREX.

IMPENSIS SVIS POSVIT  
PHILIPPVS STANHOPE, COMES  
DE CHESTERFIELD, PROREX.

On the other sides of the pedestal the arms of the Stanhope family are sculptured in relief.

The lands which form the Phoenix Park formerly belonged to the house of the Knights Templars at Kilmainham; they were given, on the suppression of that unfortunate order to the Knights Hospitallers, and continued in their possession until the dissolution of religious houses in the reign of Henry VIII., when they reverted to the Crown. The idea of converting them to the purposes of a deer park was first formed

\* Within a few yards of St. Patrick's Cathedral, the visitor finds himself in the very heart of "The Liberties" of Dublin, a large tract at the western end of the City, which is at present the abode of want, wretchedness, and squalor, though formerly, when manufactures flourished in Dublin, it was one of its most opulent quarters, as the spacious streets and large lofty mansions, decorated with window and door cases of sculptured marble and stone, abundantly testify. Those once splendid residences, now crumbling to decay, are inhabited principally by poor artisans, to whom Dublin can now no longer afford employment. Among the few who do still eke out a miserable subsistence from their skill and labour, are those weavers who produce that beautiful fabric, the *Irish Faint*, or, as it is more usually called, the *Irish Poplin*, so justly celebrated throughout Europe and America. The trade, however, is not very extensive: of the large quantities of *Irish Poplin*, which are sold in London, not more than from three to four-fifths are "the real thing"—the "genuine Irish." The manufacture of this beautiful article, which has been as yet unrivalled in Great Britain, is said to have been introduced into Ireland by the French Huguenots, who settled there after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes.

The principal street in the "Liberties," is Thomas-street, where Lord Edward Fitzgerald was arrested in 1798, and "Emmet's rebellion" broke out, as already mentioned. The name "Liberties" is derived from the fact of this district being independent of the jurisdiction of the Lord Mayor of Dublin, and from having Manor Courts of its own.

† This is an unpretending stone building, having its north front decorated with an Ionic colonnade supporting a pediment.

‡ The name Phoenix, as applied to the Park, is a corruption of two Irish words, which, in pronunciation, very much resemble the English word Phoenix. They are, *Fionn-uisge*—signifying clear or fair water—the name borne from time immemorial by the manor out of which the Park was formed, and given to it from a clear chalybeate spring within its precincts, which still exists, not far from the entrance to the Vice-Regal Lodge, and is well known as the "Spa," and much frequented.

THE END.

in the reign of Elizabeth; but the first step to its formation was not taken till the year 1662, in the reign of Charles II., when the Duke of Ormond actively took up the matter. Many additions to its extent were subsequently made, and ultimately the completion was accomplished by Philip Dormer Stanhope, Earl of Chesterfield, during his Vice-Royalty in the early part of the last century.

Nearly opposite to the entrance to the Park, and on the other side of the river, stands

#### THE ROYAL HOSPITAL, KILMAINHAM.

on the site of the old Priory of Knights Hospitallers. It is an institution for decayed military officers and soldiers. It was founded towards the close of the reign of Charles II., and is a quadrangular building, inclosing an area of 210 feet square.

The general aspect of Dublin, as already observed, is very beautiful. In the better and more modern parts of the town, the streets are very spacious, regular, and well built. There cannot be finer streets than Dame-street, College-green, Westmorland-street, and Sackville-street. The latter is much broader than any street in London, or even the widest part of the Boulevards of Paris, and has in its centre an elegant column to the memory of Lord Nelson, surmounted by a colossal statue of that great naval hero. But the most beautiful feature of the City is its magnificent squares, the smallest of which—Fitzwilliam-square—is large in comparison with many of the principal squares of London.

#### ST. STEPHEN'S GREEN.

is said to be the largest square in Europe, and incloses upwards of 20 acres laid out in shrubberies, lawns, walks, &c. &c. In the centre of the inclosure is an equestrian statue of George II. Although the houses which encompass the Green are not regularly of the same height, some of them, are, however, noble mansions.

#### MERRION SQUARE.

This is, in all respects, the most beautiful of the squares of Dublin. The mansions are splendid, and of uniform height; the width of the road-way or street is 80 feet, and the undulating surface of the enclosure, which is disposed in ornamental grounds and shrubberies, comprises 12½ acres. On the south side of this square is the handsome mansion of Daniel O'Connell, Esq.

MOUNTJOY and RUTLAND SQUARES are to the north of the town: in the latter square are the Rotunda Gardens, a pleasant promenade, that was very much frequented in the summer evenings, before the opening of the PORTOBELLO GARDENS, which have proved more attractive.

The bridges that cross the Liffey are numerous; but, from the circumstance of the river being narrow, they shrink into insignificance when compared with the magnificent structures that span the Thames. The lowest on the river, next the shipping, is CARLISLE BRIDGE; then come, successively, the METAL BRIDGE, ESSEX BRIDGE, RICHMOND BRIDGE, WHITWORTH BRIDGE, QUEEN'S BRIDGE, BARRACK BRIDGE, adjoining which is a handsome Gothic gateway, at the entrance to the Military Road; KING'S BRIDGE; and, in the outlets of the town, SARAH BRIDGE, so called from the foundation-stone having been laid by Sarah, Countess of Westmoreland, in 1791; it is composed of a single arch, 104 feet span. Here we close our Topographical Notice of Dublin; which, taken with the minutely accurate and beautifully designed and executed view of that City, which our artist enables us to supply to our Subscribers, will, we trust, convey a tolerably ample and correct knowledge of the METROPOLIS OF IRELAND.

#### EMINENT PERSONS.

To make our Illustration of the Sister Capital as perfect as our limits admit of, we subjoin the following brief list of a few of the most distinguished persons who have been born in it:—

St. Lawrence O'Tool, Archbishop of Dublin, when it surrendered to Strongbow. Born about the year 1100; died in Normandy, on his return from Rome, A.D. 1180. Canonized by Pope Honorius III., A.D. 1225.

Christopher Pembroke, author of "The Annals of Ireland," published by Camden. Born 1347.

James Stanihurst, a lawyer, and Recorder. Born 1496. Author of "Pias Orationes Plures." His daughter Margaret was mother of Archbishop Usher. Died 1573.

Richard Stanihurst, son of James. Born 1585; died at Brussels, Anno 1618. Took priest's orders abroad, and became Chaplain to Duke Albert, Governor of the Netherlands. He wrote—1. "De Rebus in Hibernia gestis;" 2. "Vita S. Patricii;" 3. "Harmonia, Seu, Catena Dialectica in Porphyrium;" 4. "Translation of the First Four Books of Virgil's *Eneias*," written in uncouth English Hexameter—a scarce and curious work.

James Usher, the celebrated Archbishop of Armagh, born 1580, son of Arnold Usher, one of the Six Clerks in Chancery, was the first scholar on the foundation of Trinity College, shortly after its establishment, in the reign of Elizabeth: elevated to the Primacy in 1626; eminent throughout Europe for his erudition, learned writings, and energy of character; died in London, 1656, and was buried in Westminster Abbey.

William Malone, a learned Jesuit, author of writings in reply to Archbishop Usher. Born 1586; died in Spain, 1659.

Henry Fitzsimons. Became a Roman Catholic after quitting Oxford University, where he was educated, and afterwards entered the ranks of the Jesuits. He was one of the ablest disputants against Archbishop Usher and the Irish Protestant Clergy. Born 1590. Author of several polemic works in Latin and English.

John Perrot, a Quaker. Born 1593; made a journey to Rome to convert the Pope; got into the hands of the Inquisition; subsequently liberated as insane; and, on his return to Ireland, published a book, called "The Battering Ram against Rome."

Sir James Ware, author of the well-known work "The Antiquities of Ireland." Born 1594; died 1666.

Arthur Annesley, Earl of Anglesea. Born 1614, author of the curious and interesting "Memoirs of His Own Times."

Jonathan Swift, Dean of St. Patrick's. Born in Hoey's-court, Werburgh-street, A.D. 1667, November 30; died at the Deanery, October 19, 1745.

Charles Jervas, a successful portrait painter, best known by his able translation of "Don Quixote." Born 1670; died at London 1733.

Sir Richard Steele, a dramatic writer and essayist, editor of "The Tatler." Born 1671.

Charles Macklin (or MacLaughlin), the celebrated actor. Born 1690; died at the age of 107 years, anno 1797, July 12, and was buried in the chancel of Covent-garden Church.

Thomas Fry, an eminent artist, celebrated for his exquisite Mezzotint engravings. Born 1710; died at London 1762.

Margaret Woffington, the celebrated and beautiful actress—Garrick's "Lovely Peggy." Born 1718; died 1760.

T. Sheridan, the actor. Born 1719.

Stranger Barry, the celebrated tragic actor. Born 1719; died 1774.

Thomas Leland, D.D., the historian, translator of Demosthenes, and author of several other works. Born 1722; died 1785.

James Caulfield, Earl of Charlemont. Born 1728. He was the chosen President of the Irish Volunteers, at their formation in 1783. Died 1799.

Right Hon. Edmund Burke, the great orator, statesman, and philosopher. Born 1730; died 1797.

Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the celebrated dramatic writer, wit, and orator. Born 1751; died 1816.

Mr. T. Moore, the poet of our own day, is also a native of Dublin.

Those few names, taken at random from a numerous list, are all that our limits admit of our noticing in this brief and hastily-penned Memoir.